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OUR  
KING AND QUEEN









HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII

Painted by Sir John Everett Millais, 1901. Oil on canvas.



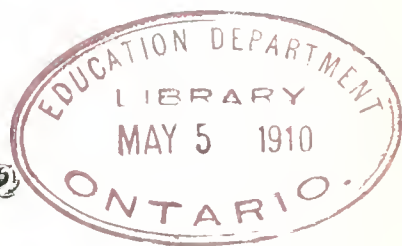
# OUR KING AND QUEEN

THE STORY OF THEIR LIFE

BY

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WITH 692 SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS, INCLUDING 19 COLOURED PLATES

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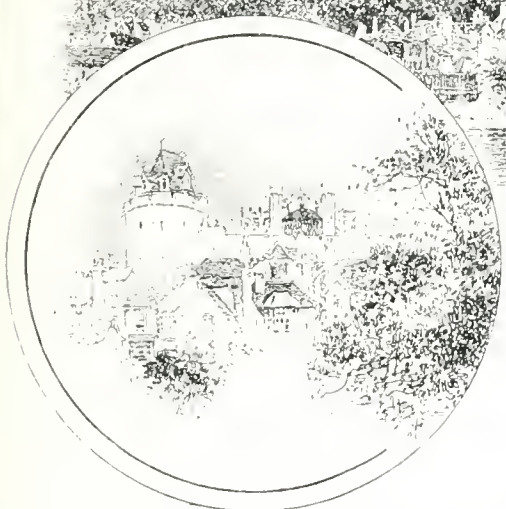
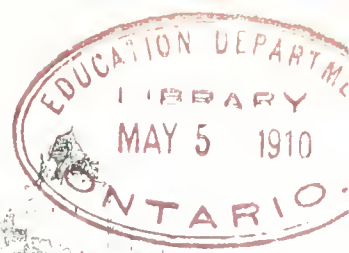
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## OUR KING . . . AND QUEEN.

The Story of their Life.

### INTRODUCTION.

**T**HIS wonderful Coronation year, the first year of the new reign, forms a fitting time to tell the story of the life of our King and Queen more fully and at greater length than it has been told before. I write "life" advisedly, for, since that happy day which brought the "Sea King's daughter from over the sea" to reign in British hearts, the public life of His Majesty and of the gracious lady who shares his throne and the affections of his people have been so merged and blended into one that it is impossible to separate them.

The difficulties in the way of writing a life of living persons are many and obvious—so obvious, indeed, that they need not be dwelt upon here—and these difficulties are necessarily increased when the subjects of such biography are the most exalted personages in the realm. It may be safely laid down that though the public life of Princes belongs to their people their private life is all their own. The Royal home has a right to have its privacy respected equally with that of the humblest in the land. But our late beloved Queen Victoria so gave herself to her people, so made their joys her joys, and their sorrows her sorrows, so set before them that all might see the picture of her pure and happy home life, that the nation came to identify itself in a way it had never done before with the domestic life of the Queen, and rejoiced when she rejoiced and mourned when she wept. This same affectionate interest is now extended to King Edward, who in every public act and word since he ascended the throne has shown himself a worthy son of his Royal mother.

His Majesty's subjects know and gratefully recognise the faithful way in which he discharges the duties of his exalted position. They know in a general way that he has always done so, just as they know the broad outlines of his busy and useful life. But few fully realise how ably, how ungrudgingly, how unflinchingly he performed those duties when he was Prince of Wales, and fewer still recognise the debt of gratitude the nation owes him for this. The monarchy has many functions, but it is the ceremonial aspect of it which most appeals to the Empire at large. This aspect King Edward, assisted by his gracious and beautiful Consort, both before and since he ascended the throne, has always represented in a manner as near ideal perfection as can be. Always capable, always tactful, always dignified, gracious, and affable, he manages to infuse into even the most tedious function an element of interest. From the dark December of 1861, when the Prince Consort died, until the bright June of



1887 Queen Victoria's first Jubilee practically the whole burden of the ceremonial duties of Royalty fell upon the Heir Apparent. His Royal mother, we all know, even during the days of her greatest seclusion, laboured unceasingly for her people's weal, but it is no detraction to the good Queen who has gone to her rest to say that the monarchy, as an institution, would not enjoy the stability and popularity it does to-day were it not for the able way in which the Prince of Wales (to give him for one moment the old familiar title) discharged his onerous duties throughout those years. The time has not yet come to write a history of the Victorian reign, but when it is written due weight must be given to this cardinal fact.

The Crown is the symbol of the unity of the Empire, the golden link which binds together the millions which render it allegiance, not in Great Britain and Ireland only, but in the Greater Britain beyond the seas, India, and the scattered possessions throughout the world—all those vast and varied populations of divers creeds, races, and tongues—which go to make up an Empire prouder than Rome in the plenitude



COPENHAGEN AT THE TIME QUEEN ALEXANDRA WAS BORN.

of her glory and power. Naturally there is a desire on the part of the inhabitants of every part of this Empire, far and near, to know all that may be known of the wearer of this kingly and imperial Crown. It is a laudable desire, born of the wish of the people to regard their King-Emperor not merely as a magnificent abstraction, but to picture him as he is—a gracious and dignified personality whose care is always for his people's weal, and whose kind heart is ever open to the cry of suffering or distress. The growth of the Imperial idea is one of the most striking manifestations of King Edward's life and time. He has himself recognised it in the addition to the Royal style and titles. It is impossible to separate this idea of Imperial unity from the sovereignty which is its highest embodiment. Therefore, anything which brings the monarchy nearer to the hearts and affections of the people goes also to strengthen the cord which binds the different parts of the Empire together.

The object of this book is to tell in clear and simple language the story of the life of our King and Queen from the time of their birth until their Coronation. To this end contemporary records and periodicals have been thoroughly searched, and

every eye. The position of the Heir Apparent has always been a trying one—how much so may be proved by a reference to English history. Admitted to no share of the regality, he undergoes, as it were, a period of probation. In King Edward's case this ordeal was longer and more arduous than that of previous Princes of Wales. How admirably he acquitted himself in this difficult position may be seen by comparing his record with theirs. He was the most popular Prince of Wales that England has known since Edward the Black Prince.



QUEEN LOUISE OF DENMARK  
(Princess Louisa, daughter of King George II.).



QUEEN CAROLINE MATILDA OF DENMARK,  
Daughter of Frederick, Prince of Wales.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA  
(At the time of her marriage.)

No small portion of King Edward's popularity arises from the fact that he is a thorough Englishman in habits, tastes, and inclinations. There is no form of national sport in which he is not interested, there is no national movement or pursuit with which he has not identified himself. He can trace descent through his ancestor King James I. of England and VI. of Scotland from our ancient Kings—Saxon, Norman, Plantagenet, Tudor, and Stuart: and in his case heredity seems to have harked back to his more remote ancestors. For two centuries England has not known so English a King, and these national characteristics are reflected in everything around him. The Court of King Edward is thoroughly English. His gracious Queen, though a Dane by birth, is an Englishwoman by adoption. Moreover, the English can never regard the Danes as an alien race, for their blood flows in our veins, and we are bound to them in kinship and descent since the days when Canute the Dane was King of England. More than any other people of Europe the Danes resemble the English: indeed, so close is this resemblance that the Englishman in Denmark might well think himself in England were it not for the difference of language, which, however, is a small matter, since English is spoken by all educated Danes. In addition to this, we cannot forget that the Royal Houses of England and Denmark have been allied by many a marriage. There was, for instance, Anne of Denmark, the Queen of King James I.; Prince George of Denmark, the Consort of Queen Anne; and, on the other hand, two English Princesses who became Queens of Denmark—Louisa, daughter of George II., and Caroline Matilda, sister of George III. But the greatest tie between the two nations so near akin is to be found in the union of our King and Queen, and this tie has, if possible, been further strengthened by the popular marriage of the Princess Maud with Prince Charles of Denmark.

It is no flattery, but a mere statement of fact, to say that Queen Alexandra is the most beautiful Queen and the best beloved Queen-Consort that England has ever known. The English people are seldom wrong in



THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE,

Sister of the Prince of Wales, whose death opened the succession to Queen Victoria and her heir.

their judgment of Royal personages, and from the first moment that the Queen came among us she has been the nation's idol. She has all the qualities that the English most worship in women: she is a loving daughter, a good and true wife, an affectionate and tender mother. She has never been known to say an unkind word, and her heart is full of mercy and pity and loving kindness for



KING WILLIAM IV.,

Great-uncle to King Edward.

all who are desolate and oppressed. And she has all the beauty, dignity, and grace which poetry and romance from time immemorial have associated with the name of Queen. The fierce light which beats upon the throne has thrown out in stronger relief her many virtues and the quiet heroism with which she has borne her sorrows. Who can estimate the full value of the silent lesson taught by this pure and beautiful life? Who can gauge the incalculable good of this highly placed example? The English nation has measured it, at least in part, and show their appreciation in the love and reverence they bear their Queen.

This book is written in the hope that it may bring the gracious personalities of our King and Queen nearer to their people: in the hope, too, that in ever so small a way it may bring home to many in our scattered Empire the thought that we have in our ancient monarchy and its historic associations a common inheritance and a glorious possession. This thought, while it stimulates our loyalty, must also quicken our patriotism—that passionate love for the motherland which our great Shakespeare has voiced in these deathless words:—

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle,  
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,  
This other Eden, demi-paradise;  
This fortress built by Nature for herself  
Against infection and the hand of war;  
This happy breed of men, this little world,  
This precious stone set in the silver sea,  
Which serves it in the office of a wall,  
Or as a moat defensive to a house,  
Against the envy of less happier lands;  
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England.

*Wm Wilkins*





*From a contemporary engraving.*

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, WHERE KING EDWARD WAS BORN.

## OUR KING AND QUEEN.

THEIR MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTIES KING EDWARD VII. AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

### *THE STORY OF THEIR LIFE.*

#### CHAPTER I.

#### *THE KING'S BIRTH AND BAPTISM.*

1841—1842.

EDWARD VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India—to give His Majesty his full style and titles—was born at Buckingham Palace at twelve minutes before eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning, November 9th, 1841. He was, as all the world knows, the eldest son of Queen Victoria, of ever-glorious memory, and her Consort, Prince Albert, second son of the then reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

The birth of this Prince, so eagerly desired, was hailed with the greatest joy and satisfaction by the English nation. True, the throne was not without heirs, for three sons of George III., the Dukes of Cumberland, Sussex, and Cambridge, were still alive, and the birth of Victoria, the Princess Royal, on November 22nd of the previous year, had given it an heiress in the direct line of succession. But though the dynasty was in no danger



KING EDWARD IN HIS CRADLE.



of extending the fact that between Queen Victoria and that very unpopular Prince, Ernest Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, who by the operation of the Salic law had become King of Hanover, there was only one infant's frail life, made the English people naturally anxious that the succession should be further secured in the direct line; and though it was true that "the English love a Queen," the sex of Queen Victoria's first-born child had been a disappointment to many. In this feeling Prince Albert momentarily shared. "For a moment only," wrote Queen Victoria later of the birth of the Princess Royal, "was the Prince disappointed at its being a daughter and not a son."

When, therefore, it became known to the public, early in October 1841, that the Queen was again likely to be confined, all loyal subjects hoped that this time the Royal parents and the nation would be blessed with a Prince. But, though the event was regarded as likely to take place soon, it was not, even in November, thought to be imminent. The morning of the day before the birth of the Prince, Queen Victoria walked in the gardens of Buckingham Palace; in the afternoon she went for a drive, and in the evening there was a small dinner-party at the Palace, the guests including the Duchess of Kent, the Queen's mother.

Early next morning Monday, November 9th the Royal household was astir. Dr. Looock, the Queen's accoucheur, who was sleeping in the Palace, was aroused, and came immediately; Sir James Clark and other eminent physicians were also summoned. At eight o'clock expresses were sent off to the Duchess of Kent and those of Her



— J. N. K.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ROOM IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE WHERE KING EDWARD WAS BORN

Majesty's Ministers and great officers of State whose duty it was to be present at a Royal birth, including the Prime Minister (Sir Robert Peel), the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Wellington, the Bishop of London, and others.

The Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of the Household, was the first to arrive, and he was followed almost immediately by Sir Robert Peel, who came at nine o'clock. The Duchess of Kent reached the Palace half an hour later, and the Bishop of London about the same time. Other great officers of State now came in quick succession, the last of all being the Duke of Wellington, who was greeted with the news that the birth was imminent. The Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Wharncliffe, Lord President of the Council, and Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for the Colonies, did not arrive until a few minutes after the birth had taken place.

The Queen's chamber was situated in the north-west angle of the Palace, and it was here that the Heir of England was born. Prince Albert, Dr. Locoek, and the nurse, Mrs. Lilly, were the only persons in the room at the time of the birth: Prince Albert wisely would not allow the Royal chamber to be crowded, and even the Duchess of Kent waited in the room immediately adjoining. In the ante-chamber were Sir James Clark, Dr. Robert Fergusson, and Mr. Richard Blagden, Dr. Locoek's medical colleagues. The Ministers, Privy Councillors, and other great officers of State were assembled in the nearest state chamber. The Bishop of London, the only prelate present, wore his episcopal robes: the Duke of Wellington was in his uniform of Constable of the Tower: Sir Robert Peel wore a Windsor uniform: Earl Jersey the official dress of Master of the Horse: Earl de la Warr, Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of the Household, and the Marquis of Exeter, Groom of the Stole to Prince Albert, their Household uniforms: the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Buckingham, the Earl of Aberdeen, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and Sir James Graham, Home Secretary, were in their official uniforms.

The instant the birth took place Dr. Locoek informed Sir James Clark, who at once acquainted the Ministers of the happy event. The Royal infant was first shown to the Duchess of Kent. Immediately afterwards the doors of the state room were thrown open, and Prince Albert entered, followed by the nurse bearing the babe, and



THE PRESENTATION OF KING EDWARD TO THE LORDS OF THE COUNCIL.

the distinguished personages present were gratified with a sight of the Heir to the Throne. The first person to whom the infant was shown was the Duke of Wellington, who bowed his "grey and honourel head" over England's future King. "Is it a boy?" he eagerly asked the nurse. "It's a *Prince*, Your Grace!" proudly replied the nurse. The high functionaries then withdrew with many expressions of loyal congratulation and satisfaction, which were enhanced by the intelligence that the Queen was doing remarkably well.

The great news was soon made known to the town by the firing of the Park and Tower guns. All over London flags and pennons appeared as if by magic, and when half an hour the bells of the churches were ringing for joy. Great numbers of the nobility and official personages hastened to Buckingham Palace to write their names in the Queen's book, and were gratified by reading the following bulletin, which was posted up outside the Palace gates:—

"The Queen was delivered of a Prince this morning at forty-eight minutes past ten o'clock. Her Majesty and the infant Prince are perfectly well.

"JAMES CLARK, M.D.

"CHARLES LOCOCK, M.D.

"ROBERT FERGUSSON, M.D.

"RICHARD BLAGDEN.

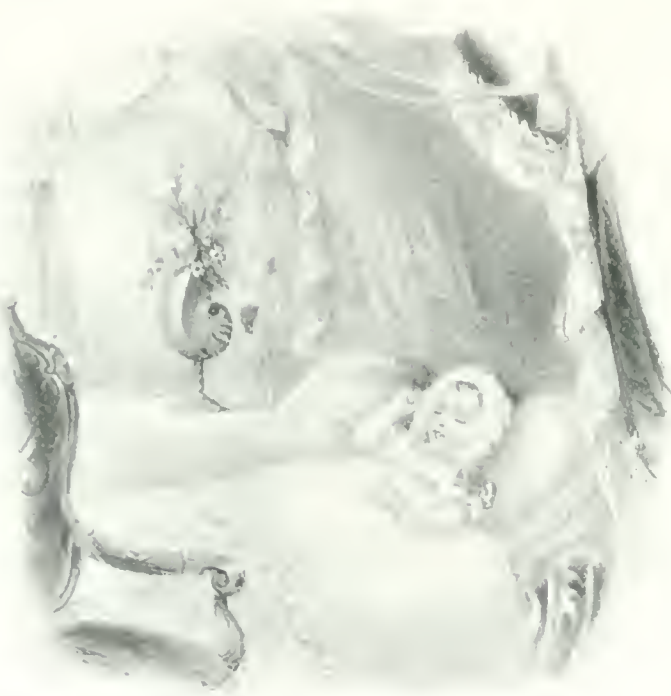
"BUCKINGHAM PALACE,

"Tuesday, half-past eleven a.m.,  
November 9th, 1841."

By a happy coincidence the birth of England's future King took place on Lord Mayor's Day, and east of Temple Bar London was already *en fête*. On hearing the glad news the new Lord Mayor, Sir James Pirie, at the point furthest west, diverged from the line of his procession, and in his gorgeous coach, accompanied by the Aldermen,

Sheriffs, the late Lord Mayor, and all the City authorities, proceeded in state to the Palace, where he inscribed his name in Queen Victoria's book, and expressed the joy and delight of the City of London on the auspicious occasion.

At two o'clock a special meeting of the Privy Council was summoned in the Council Chamber at Whitehall. At this Council Prince Albert sat at the top of the table on the left, not in the chair, which was left vacant, and the Archbishop of Canterbury next him. The business of the Council was very brief: it was summoned chiefly for the purpose of settling the form of thanksgiving. It was ordered that: "A form of thanksgiving for the safe delivery of Her Majesty the Queen of a Prince be prepared by His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, to be used in all the churches of Great Britain and Ireland, and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed, on Sunday, November 14th, 1841, or the Sunday after which the respective ministers should receive the same." The proviso recalls the fact that news did not travel so fast in those days. The era of the mail coach was not over, and telegraphic communication was a thing



THE PRINCESS ROYAL AT THE TIME OF KING EDWARD'S BIRTH.





THE LORD MAYOR ON LORD MAYOR'S DAY SIGNING HIS NAME AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE TO CONGRATULATE QUEEN VICTORIA ON THE BIRTH OF KING EDWARD.



THE RIGHT REV. C. J. BLOOMFIELD, D.D.,  
 Minister of the Gospel at the birth of King Edward's birth.

unknown. The prayer composed by the Primate ran as follows:—

"O merciful Lord and heavenly Father, by whose gracious gift mankind is increased, we most humbly offer unto Thee our hearty thanks for Thy great goodness vouchsafed to Thy people, in delivering Thy servant our Sovereign Lady the Queen from the perils of childbirth, and giving her the blessing of a son. Continue, we beseech Thee, Thy fatherly care over her; support and comfort her in the hours of weakness, and day by day renew her strength. Preserve the infant Prince from whatever is hurtful either to body or soul; endue him, as he advances in years, with true wisdom; and make him, in due time, a blessed instrument of Thy goodness to this Church and nation, and to the whole world. Regard

with Thine especial favour our Queen and her Royal Consort, that they may long live together in the enjoyment of all earthly happiness, and may finally be made partakers of everlasting glory. Implant in the hearts of Thy people a deep sense of Thy manifold mercies, and give us grace to show forth our thankfulness by dutiful affection to our Sovereign, by brotherly love one towards another, and by constant obedience to Thy commandments; so that, passing through this life in Thy faith and fear, we may in the life to come be received into Thy heavenly kingdom, through the merits and mediation of Thy Blessed Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN."



THE HIGH TABLE AT THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET ON THE EVENING OF THE DAY OF KING EDWARD'S BIRTH.

The pious aspirations in this prayer as to the Queen's health were immediately answered, and it became known during the natal day that the Queen and the infant Prince were going on as well as could possibly be expected. In the evening the streets were illuminated, crowds turned out to perambulate them, and to vent their feelings with cheers for the future King and his parents. At the theatres and all places of amusement "God Save the Queen" was sung with immense enthusiasm, and at the Lord Mayor's banquet at the Guildhall that evening felicitous references were made to the joyful event by the Prime Minister and other speakers. The health of the new-born Prince was drunk with "three times three," and the loyalty of London's loyal citizens was heightened by the fact that the birth of the Royal infant had taken place in the midst of the festivities attending the inauguration of their Chief Magistrate.

As the glad news travelled throughout the kingdom similar expressions of joy were made manifest on all sides, and in the towns, and even in remote villages, bonfires were lighted in honour of the event. Wherever two or three friends were gathered around the convivial board, the little Prince's health was drunk with heartiness, and many were the prayers that his life would be spared to enable him to become in due time King of England.

The press, representing every shade of opinion, was unanimous in expressing the national satisfaction at the birth of a Prince in the direct line of succession. The *Times*, then, as now, the *doyen* of English journals, thus felicitously expressed itself in a leading article on the morning of the day after the birth of the Prince:—

"The auspicious event, which we announced yesterday morning, of Her Majesty's second happy delivery, and the birth of an Heir Apparent to the English Throne, will create one universal feeling of joy throughout the kingdom. The public have for



*From the original by J. Barber.*

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

The greatest Englishman at the time of King Edward's birth.



*From the original drawing by Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A.*

SIR ROBERT PEEL.

Prime Minister at the time of King Edward's birth.



some time been expecting this intelligence with thoughtful anxiety, and the minds of all were made up to the conviction that the illustrious infant would be a Prince of Wales. Providence has graciously been pleased to realise these anticipations, and to bestow upon the British nation the strongest possible guarantee for the continuance of all the innumerable blessings which are involved in that form of government under which we have the happiness to live."

*Punch* broke forth into verse in honour of the occasion, and from its "Psalm to the Princelet" we take the following lines:

Hear! we've a little prince at last,  
A roaring Royal boy;  
And all day long the young girls  
Have rung their peals of joy  
And the little parsons have blazed away,  
And made a tremendous noise,  
Whilst the air hath been filled since eleven o'clock  
With shouts of little boys;



A FANCY PORTRAIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE ROYAL INFANT.



THE PRINCE CONSORT AT THE TIME OF KING EDWARD'S BIRTH.

And we have taken our little bell,  
And rattled and laughed, and sang as well —  
    Roo-too-tooit! Shallabella!  
    Life to the Prince! Fallalderalla!

Our little Prince (though he heard them not)  
Hath been greeted with honied words,  
And his cheeks have been fondled to win a smile  
By the Privy Council Lords.  
Will he trust the "charmer" in after years,  
And deem he is more than man?  
Or will he feel that he's but a speck  
In creation's mighty plan?  
Let us hope the best, and rattle our bell,  
And shout and laugh, and sing as well —  
    Roo-too-tooit! Shallabella!  
    Life to the Prince! Fallalderalla!

Our little Prince, when he grows a boy,  
Will be taught by men of lore,  
From the "dusty tome" of the ancient sage,  
As Kings have been taught before.  
But will there be *one* good, true man near,  
To tutor the infant heart?  
To tell him the world was made for all,  
And the poor man claims his part?  
We trust there will; so we'll rattle our bell,  
And shout and laugh, and sing as well —  
    Roo-too-tooit! Shallabella!  
    Life to the Prince! Fallalderalla!





KING EDWARD I. PRESENTING HIS INFANT SON EDWARD TO THE WELSH CHIEFTAINS IN CARNARVON CASTLE AS THEIR PRINCE OF WALES.



THE PRINCE OF WALES' FLAMING.

having in both cases taken place in the northern wing of Buckingham Palace, which, according to the boundary line, was in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. In point of fact, the Palace was in both parishes—St. Martin's-in-the-Fields and St. George's—and the St. George's Registrar, being the first in the field, secured the coveted honour.

In connection with the birth of the Prince a curious point of military etiquette arose. It had been the custom in previous reigns for the officer on guard at St. James's Palace, at the time when a Royal birth took place, to be promoted to a majority. On the morning of the Prince's birth the guard was relieved at forty-five minutes past ten, and at that minute the new guard marched into the Palace yard. Three minutes later, while the guard was changing, or had scarcely changed—in fact, at forty-eight minutes past ten—the Prince was born. A dispute consequently arose as to which officer should get his promotion. The officer of the new guard claimed it because the keys were delivered to him before the birth, but the officer of the old guard claimed it because, although the keys had been handed over, the sentries had not been actually changed at the time the Royal child was born. The case went before Lord Hill for decision, who found that there was no real precedent, but he decided the question in favour of the old guard.

The Royal infant, as the eldest son of the Sovereign, became from the moment of his birth Duke of Cornwall, an ancient Dukedom granted by King Edward III. by charter, in favour of his son, Edward the Black Prince, who was thereby declared Duke of Cornwall, to hold to himself and his heirs, Kings of England, and to their first-born sons. The Duke of Cornwall was the infant Prince's most important title,

Two parishes in London claimed the honour of registering the Royal infant's birth. The parochial authorities of the ancient and Royal parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields were much perturbed in consequence of the Registrar of Births, Marriages, and Deaths of St. George's, Hanover Square, having attended at Buckingham Palace and entered the birth of the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales\* in his register, and so making them parishioners. The parochial officers of St. Martin's contended that this was illegal, as the Heir Apparent and the Princess Royal were born in their parish, the Queen's accouchement



THE DUCHESS OF KENT,

grandmother of King Edward, and also his godmother (1852).



CHARLOTTE ANNE, DUCHESS OF BUCCLEUCH,

Mistress of the Robes at the time of King Edward's Baptism.

It will, of course, be understood that by "Prince of Wales" I mean King Edward. I have followed precedent in using throughout, except at the beginning of chapters, the title by which His Majesty was known at the time the events chronicled took place. But in the case of the illustrations it has been thought better to uniformly speak of His Majesty as King Edward.

but he became also at the time of his birth Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron Renfrew, Lord of the Isles, and Great Steward of Scotland—this latter in virtue of an Act of the Scottish Parliament in 1169. To these titles Queen Victoria also added those of Duke of Saxony and Prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, doubtless at the instance of Prince Albert.

For the first month of the Prince's life he was known as the Duke of Cornwall, and it was a matter of loyal satisfaction that the young Duke was a strong and lusty infant; a finer child, in fact, than many healthy children of the same age. It was noted that the babe's features were larger and more defined than had been those of his little sister, the Princess Royal. The Prince's nursery was established in the chamber immediately adjoining the Queen's room; the nursery breakfast was served at half-past seven, and the infant Prince was dressed immediately afterwards.

Queen Victoria and the little Prince thrived from day to day. Her Majesty's recovery was rapid, and, as at the birth of the Princess Royal, Prince Albert mounted guard over the Royal invalid's chamber, and would not suffer any one to enter it without his permission; in fact, he constituted himself the Queen's chief nurse. At the time of the birth of the Princess Royal, Queen Victoria wrote of her husband and herself (in the third person, according to her custom): "No one but himself ever lifted her from her bed to her sofa, and he also helped to wheel her on her bed or sofa into the next room; for this purpose he would come instantly when sent for from any part of the



FREDERICK WILLIAM IV. KING OF PRUSSIA.

Principal godfather to King Edward.

house." His attentions were the same now and at all Queen Victoria's subsequent confinements. "In short," Her Majesty wrote, "his care of her was like that of a mother, nor could there be a kinder, wiser, or more judicious nurse." Until the angust patient recovered, her devoted Consort declined to dine out, and preferred to dine quietly with the Duchess of Kent, or alone in a room near that in which the Queen lay. Prince Albert evinced much paternal pride over his first-born son, and when any great officers of State or illustrious personages came to see him about this time, he would always take them to have a sight of the Heir to the Throne. Bishop (then Archdeacon) Willerforce, who was at that time in high favour at Court, and one of Prince Albert's chaplains, mentions that during this period the proud father took him twice to see the infant. "The Prince *would* see me," he writes, "and showed me the Duke of Cornwall asleep



up a Lisette "and I am," "The Prince a little *moistened* me by taking me to see the young Duke of Cornwall, and a very fine boy he is."

A pretty glimpse of the Royal parents' joy is given us by Queen Victoria in the following entry in her journal of November 21st, 1841: "On the first birthday of the

Princess Royal," she writes, "Albert brought in dearest little Passy (the Princess Royal) in such a smart white merino dress, trimmed with blue, which mama (the Duchess of Kent) had given her, and a pretty cap, and placed her on my bed, seating himself next to her. She was very dear and good, and as my precious, invaluable Albert sat there, and our little love between us, I felt quite moved with happiness and gratitude to God."

Queen Victoria was soon convalescent, and as neither she nor Prince Albert cared much for London, and, moreover, as the physicians deemed country air advisable, on December 6th the Court removed to Windsor Castle. From there the Queen wrote to her uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians: "We arrived here, *sains et saufs*, with our awfully large nursery establishment, yesterday morning, and to-day is very bright, clear, and dry, and we walked out early, and felt like prisoners freed from some dungeon. . . . I wonder very much whom our little boy will be like. You will understand *how* fervid are my prayers, and I am sure every-

body else's must be, to see him resemble his father in *every, every respect*, both in body and mind!"

Two days after the Court arrived at Windsor Queen Victoria created her first-born son Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. The letters patent, dated December 8th, 1841, after the usual preamble, ran as follows:—

"We do ennoble and invest him with the said Principality and Earldom by girding him with the sword, by putting a coronet on his head and a gold ring on his finger, and also by delivering a gold rod into his hand, that he may preside there and may direct and defend those parts: to hold to him and his heirs, Kings of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, for ever."

The title of Prince of Wales is hallowed in the hearts of English people by many historic associations. As applied to the son of the Sovereign, it dates from the time of the conquest of Wales by Edward I., when the Principality was annexed to the Crown of England. The first Prince of Wales was Edward's second surviving son, who was born in the Castle of Carnarvon on April 25th, 1281. There is a beautiful legend to the effect that Edward I. promised the Welsh at the time of their conquest to give them a Prince of their own, one who was born in Wales, who "should



THE DUCHESS OF SAXE-COBURG,  
Stepsister to the Queen and godmother to King Edward.



PRINCE FERDINAND OF SAXE-COBURG,  
Uncle and godfather to King Edward.



*From the painting by Sir Henry Howard.*

THE BAPTISM OF KING EDWARD VII, IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR

to free from any blemish upon his honour, and unable to speak a word of English." The Welsh chieftains agreed to submit themselves to such a Prince of Wales, and soon after the English King assembled them at Carnarvon Castle, and held out to them in his outstretched arms his infant son, who fulfilled all the conditions, in that he had been born in the castle only a few days before. The King cried aloud, "I hereby present to you the Prince of Wales!" and the chieftains, with one accord, swore fealty to their Prince born in Wales. Doubts have been cast upon this legend from the fact that young Edward was not formally created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester until February 1301, and his elder brother, Prince Alfonso, was alive at the time of his birth. But it is quite possible to reconcile these facts with the legend of Carnarvon. Prince Alfonso died four months after his younger brother was born, and it may well have been that King Edward I. declared his second and surviving son Prince of Wales at the time of his birth, though he did not formally create the Prince so until he reached his legal majority. The title of Prince of Wales was intended to be hereditary, but when its first holder succeeded to the throne as Edward II. it became



THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.



THE BISHOP OF NORWICH.

The prelates who assisted the Archbishop of Canterbury at the baptism of King Edward.

merged in the Crown, and has ever since been the subject of a fresh grant. The Earldom of Chester has always gone with it. Edward the Black Prince received the Earldom of Chester when he was only three years old, before he was created Duke of Cornwall.

A knotty point arose in connection with the creation of the infant Prince as Earl of Chester, somewhat similar to that with regard to the changing of the guard; in this case it involved civic honours at Chester. The functionary who was Mayor of Chester at the time of the Prince's birth claimed a baronetcy; the new Mayor also claimed it, and it was a doubtful point to which candidate it should be granted. It was granted to neither—perhaps to avoid jealousies.

The little Prince's first Christmas was spent at Windsor, the historic home of England's Sovereigns, and Queen Victoria and Prince Albert made the festive season the occasion of one of those quiet family gatherings they loved so much. It was essentially a children's Christmas, and a gigantic Christmas tree was decked out, and the Royal infants were brought in for the occasion. "To think," wrote the Queen in her journal, "that we have two children now, and one who enjoys the sight already; it is like a



dream." And in writing to his father, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Prince Albert, whose heart went back to his childhood's home, expresses the same sentiment. "This," he writes, "is the dear Christmas Eve on which I have so often listened with impatience for your step, which was to usher us into the present room. To-day I have two children of my own to give presents to, who, they know not why, are full of happy wonder at the German Christmas tree and its radiant candles."

The great event of the New Year 1812 in the Royal Family was the christening of the Prince of Wales, which took place on January 25th. The christening had been a little delayed to meet the convenience of the chief sponsor, the King of Prussia, Frederick William IV., whom the Queen had asked to act as godfather. The King of Prussia gladly

accepted, but several difficulties were placed in the way of his coming to England. His visit was thought likely to have a political bearing (as it undoubtedly had, in binding closer the ties between England and Prussia), and Russia, Austria, and even France manœuvred against it. Moreover, there was a certain amount of opposition to the visit in Court circles in Berlin. King Frederick William was known to have great admiration for the Church of England, and was anxious to obtain episcopal ordination for the ministers of the Prussian Church through the English bishops, a plan which, however, came to nothing. The political and ecclesiastical officials in Berlin objected to this "Anglicanising," as they called it, of the Prussian Church, and, as they thought that the King would make use of his visit to England to further his pet project, they sought to prevent it. But the King of Prussia was determined to stand as principal sponsor to his Royal godson in person; and despite all diplomatic obstacles, on January 22nd he arrived at Greenwich, where he was met by Prince Albert, who accompanied him to Windsor. The kingly guest was received at the Sovereigns' Entrance to the Castle by Queen Victoria. "The King," says Her Majesty's journal of the day, "is not taller than Albert, and very fat; his features are small; he has a pleasing countenance, not much hair, and very little whisker." The King of Prussia was warmly welcomed, not only by Queen Victoria, but by the nation, who appreciated the compliment he paid to England. Indeed, if some enthusiastic newspapers are to be believed, Queen Victoria underrated his personal appearance, for we read: "The King of Prussia is a



THE MOST REV. WILLIAM HEWLEY, D.D.,  
Lord Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of all England, who baptised King Edward.



THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE,  
Great-uncle and godfather to King Edward.

The baptism of the Prince of Wales, at the suggestion of the Archbishop of Canterbury, took place on the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul (Tuesday, January 25th). It was made the occasion of magnificent ceremonial. Royal baptisms of the Hanoverian dynasty had hitherto been celebrated privately in a room of the Palace; but Queen Victoria felt that it would be more in harmony with the religious sentiment of the nation that her first-born should be christened in a consecrated building, and St. George's Chapel, Windsor, was thought to be most suitable. Queen's weather prevailed, and the morning of the baptismal day was ushered in by bright winter sunshine, after a dreary week of fog, rain, frost, and thaw. A little snow lay on the ground, and from the summit of the Round Tower the Lion banner of England waved in the winter wind. The streets of Windsor were thronged with visitors, who had come from far and wide to see something of the pageant, many of whom were necessarily disappointed, for the cards of admission to the Chapel, though numerous, were given away with discrimination. But the people were able to see the decorations and the state carriages bearing the visitors honoured with invitations, to witness the march past of the military, and to hear the inspiring music of the many bands. The Eton boys, about four hundred in number, were admitted within the walls of the Castle, and were stationed, some on the summit of the Round Tower and others at its base,

noble specimen of man as well as of Royalty, being decidedly of the finest figure and the noblest presence."

Besides the King of Prussia, the other Royal personages invited by Queen Victoria to act as sponsors were the Duke of Cambridge, the infant's great-uncle, and Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg, uncle of the Prince, as godfathers; the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, step-grandmother of the Prince of Wales, the Duchess of Saxe-Gotha, and the Princess Sophia of England, his great-aunt, as godmothers. None of the godmothers were, however, able to be present in person; the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg was represented by the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Saxe-Gotha by the Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Sophia by the Princess Augusta of Cambridge. All the Royal sponsors or their proxies arrived at the Castle the same day as the King of Prussia, and remained as the Queen's guests until after the christening.



THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE,  
Great aunt and godmother (proxy) to King Edward.



HARRIET, DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PEERESS PRESENT AT KING EDWARD'S BAPTISM.

whence they could obtain a full view of the proceedings in the Quadrangle, and could see the Royal carriages pass to and fro on their way to the Chapel.

The magnificent Chapel of St. George never looked better than on this happy occasion. The north and south aisles were covered with a rich blue figured carpet, and Gentlemen-at-Arms in full dress were stationed at regular intervals. Within the choir the elaborate carved work and delicate tracery of the altar screen, the stalls and organ gallery, had been renovated; the beautiful painted windows also had been cleaned, and the morning sun shone through them, imparting additional brilliance to their emblazoury. The floor of the choir was covered with a purple carpet, patterned with the Star of the Order of the Garter and the Cross, or Shield, of St. George. A raised platform, or *haut-pas*, was erected just outside the railings of the altar, and on it were placed six chairs of state, richly carved and gilt, covered with superb purple velvet, and embossed on the back and seat with the Star of the Order of the Garter. A faldstool in scarlet was placed before each chair of state, and in the centre of the *haut-pas* stood the baptismal font, placed on an ottoman covered with purple velvet, with a deep bullion fringe. This font, which was said to have been used at the christening of Charles II., had been newly gilt, and was a very beautiful piece of work. It was divided into three compartments, the lowest, or base, consisting of a large salver in the form of the lotus leaf, slightly falling over the edge; from this rose a column supporting a basin richly embossed, and from it again sprang a handsome pedestal, supported by three cherubs, which was crowned by a shallow vase, edged with the lotus leaf, containing the water with which the infant Prince was to be christened. The baptismal water was from the River Jordan. Soon after the birth of the Prince of Wales, one Mr. Scholes presented to the Queen a bottle of water from the sacred river, which he had himself taken out of it in 1825, and the Queen gave orders that it should be preserved for her son's christening. The water, though it had been kept for sixteen years in a sealed bottle, was perfectly clear; and was further augmented by another flask of water which the Rev. Charles Boileau Elliott, of Tattingstone, Suffolk, had also brought from the Jordan, and presented for the christening. According to a Court custom, the altar of St. George's Chapel was decked with the massive Communion Plate, the whole service of the Chapel Royal, St. James's, being added to that of St. George's. It comprised, among other magnificent pieces of plate, six salvers, three of gigantic dimensions, eight large tankards and flagons, two cups, and ten smaller vessels of gold or silver gilt; massive candlesticks of silver gilt adorned each side of the altar, and in them were candles—unlighted. The banners of the Knights Companions of the Garter, suspended over the sword, scarf, and arms of each, hung over the Garter stalls.

The baptism of the Prince of Wales was timed to take place at one o'clock, but soon after noon the officers of the Earl Marshal, in their tabards, who were appointed to conduct the Knights of



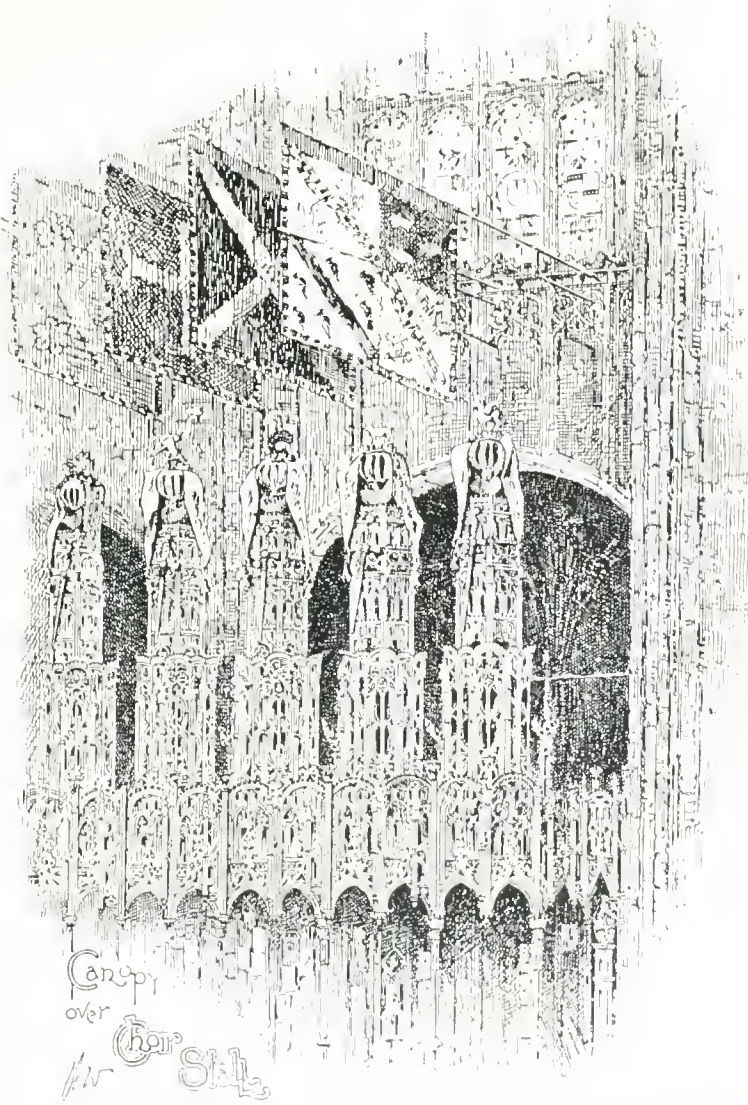
THE PRINCESS SOPHIA, DAUGHTER OF KING GEORGE III.,  
Great-aunt and godmother to King Edward



he Garter and great officers of State to their seats, entered the Chapel, and shortly afterwards the distinguished guests began to arrive in quick succession. Ministers were all in their state uniforms of blue and gold. The naval and military Knights of Windsor occupied the front benches of the choir, before the Knights Companions of the Garter. There were comparatively few ladies invited, but among them the beautiful Duchess of Sutherland, who wore a magnificent tiara of diamonds, was the observed of all observers. At half-past twelve o'clock the music of military bands stationed outside announced to those within the sacred edifice the forming of the procession from the Quadrangle. The Archbishop of Canterbury, who was to perform the ceremony, entered the Chapel immediately afterwards, and took up his position before the font. The Archbishop was accompanied by the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of London, and the Bishop of Norwich; the Bishops of Winchester and

Oxford, as Prelate and Chancellor of the Order of the Garter respectively, stood the one on the south, and the other on the north, side of the altar, wearing their magnificent mantles and badges of office. The Dean and Canons of Windsor were also grouped within the altar rails. The Archbishop, Bishops, and clergy had scarcely taken up their positions when a flourish of trumpets announced that the Royal procession had started from the Castle. The state carriages were drawn by cream-coloured horses, and in them were Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Sussex, Prince George of Cambridge, and the other Royal personages who were not sponsors. The coach containing the Prince of Wales was received with rapturous shouts by the crowd. The Duchess of Buccleuch, who was in the carriage, very considerably held her child up to the windows, whereat the cheers of the crowd burst forth anew.

The procession of the Royal sponsors entered the Chapel first. The sponsors assembled in the Wolsey Hall, and proceeded to the choir by the door on the south side. They took their places on the *haut-pas*, the King of Prussia being attended by the Vice-Chamberlain and other great officers of the Household. King Frederick



THE CANOPY OVER THE CHOIR STALL OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.  
Renovated for the baptism of King Edward.

William IV wore a scarlet uniform, edged with black velvet and silver, and the Collar of the Black Eagle. Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg appeared in a gorgeous hussar uniform of scarlet and gold; the loose jacket of white was also trimmed with gold. A richly bound book containing the Baptismal Service was presented to each sponsor.

The procession of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, and the other Royal personages now came from the Chapter Room, and entered the choir by the door on the north side, and took up a position on the *haut-pas*. The Sword of State in the Queen's procession was borne by the Duke of Wellington. The Royal mother, who looked exceedingly well, was dressed in the robes of the Sovereign of the Order of the Garter, and wore a circlet and ear-rings of magnificent diamonds.

All being now assembled, the Lord Chamberlain proceeded to the Chapter Room

and conducted the Prince of Wales, who was borne into the Chapel by the Duchess of Buccleuch, the march from "Joseph" being played upon the organ. When the Royal infant reached the font, the Lord Chamberlain made a signal with his wand for the music to cease, and the service, which was fully choral, began. The King of Prussia answered for the infant Prince. The Duchess of Buccleuch placed the child in the arms of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who, addressing the principal godfather, said: "Name this child." The King of Prussia, in a distinct and audible voice, said: "Albert Edward." Whereupon the Archbishop said: "I baptise thee, Albert Edward, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." The baptismal service then proceeded to its close, the Archbishop not omitting to read to the godfathers and godmothers the Exhortation at the end of the Office. The young Albert Edward was covered with a rich white satin cloak, lined with ermine; and the lace of his christening robe was said to be worth a thousand pounds. His behaviour throughout the service was marked, according to the *Times*, "with true princely decorum." To quote another courtly account of the infant Prince: "Rarely was



KING EDWARD'S CHRISTENING CAKE.

a more beautiful child to be seen, and he went through the whole ceremony with an exemplary decorum of the most high-bred class, save that when the holy drops touched his baby brow the infant raised its tiny hand gently towards His Grace of Canterbury, and then let it fall."

The service over, the newly baptised Prince was re-conducted to the Chapter Room, having been placed in the arms of the head nurse, Mrs. Brongh, by the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Lord Chamberlain going before with his wand. The Hallelujah Chorus was then chanted by the full choir with great effect. This was done at the wish of Prince Albert. Mr. (afterwards Sir George) Elvey had composed an anthem for the occasion, but when the Prince heard of it he said: "No anthem: if the service ends with an anthem we shall all go out criticising the music. We will have something we all





N. TENISON

AN INCIDENT AT THE BAPTISM OF KING EDWARD VII. PEERESSES DIPPING THEIR HANDKERCHIEFS INTO THE FONT  
AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE CEREMONY.

know something in which we can all join—something devotional. The Hallelujah Chorus, we shall all join in that with our hearts." Accordingly the Hallelujah Chorus ended the ceremony. At its conclusion Queen Victoria and the other Royal personages bowed to the assembled prelates and retired.

As soon as the Royal procession left the sacred building, the subdued hum of many voices of congratulation and greeting made itself heard. And scarcely had the stately procession of prelates and clergy passed out of the choir than a curious incident took place. Some of the distinguished personages near the *haut-pas*, especially the ladies, with more zeal than discretion, pressed forward to the font. Many dipped their handkerchiefs into the water with which the child had been baptised; some sprinkled themselves with it, and "a few," we read in the *Observer* of that date, "did not hesitate to taste it, and on their judgment we pronounce the flavour was rather saline."

"It is impossible," wrote Queen Victoria in her journal later, "to describe how beautiful and imposing the effect of the whole scene was in the fine old Chapel, with the banners and the music, and the light shining on the altar." Georgina, Lady Blomfield, wrote in her diary of the same day: "It was a beautiful sight. . . . The Archbishop of Canterbury read the service, and performed it very well, though he appeared very nervous. The Prince of Wales is a beautiful baby, with fine eyes, and is as lively and intelligent-looking as most children of six or eight months."

Immediately on the return of Queen Victoria to the Castle, a Chapter of the Order of the Garter was held, at which the King of Prussia was admitted to the Order. The Throne Room had been fitted up expressly for the occasion. At the west end was the throne, having a mag-

nificent canopy and draperies of crimson velvet, richly decorated with gold. The walls were covered with purple velvet, with the Star and Badge of the Order of the Garter embossed on them, and the carpet was of garter-blue pattern, with the Star and Badge of the Garter. The Knights attended in their splendid mantles and collars. When Queen Victoria seated herself on the throne, the Bishop of Oxford announced that it was the Queen's pleasure that the King of Prussia, as a lineal descendant of King George I., should be elected to the Order. The King was then vested, the Garter was buckled on his left leg, and the Queen herself, assisted by Prince Albert and the Duke of Sussex, passed the Ribbon of St. George over his shoulder. The investiture over, the Royal party passed on to the White Breakfast Room, where a *déjeuner* was served. A collation was laid out for the other distinguished guests in the Presence Chamber, the Audience Chamber, and the Vandyck Gallery. No formal toasts were



KING EDWARD'S BAPTISMAL FONT.

drunk at the luncheon, though all, in an informal way, pledged long life to the infant Prince, and unalloyed happiness to his parents.

A great feature of the entertainment was the christening cake, which was wheeled round the tables under the immediate charge of the Queen's principal Yeoman Confectioner, by whom it was constructed. This cake was on a scale of considerable magnitude: it stood on a silver plateau about thirty inches in diameter, and was, with its figured ornaments, upwards of four feet high. The base was ornamented with the rose, shamrock, and thistle; immediately above were medallions in silver of the Queen and Prince Albert, alternating with the Prince of Wales's plumes; over the medallions were placed the Royal Arms, while above the feathers were the harp and leek of Wales. Above the upper edge of the cake were six pediments, with three pedestals at the top, on which were placed figures representing Ceres, Justice, and Plenty; and on the uppermost pedestal of all appeared Britannia, bearing the infant Prince; Clio, with her historic pencil in hand; and St. David, with his harp, invoking a blessing on the child. Between these figures was the baptismal font.

Rivalling the christening cake in interest were the presents made to the Royal infant by his sponsors. Of these, the King of Prussia's magnificent present was the centre of attraction. This was a large baptismal shield cast in metal and the figures cut in onyx—a superb specimen of the goldsmith's art. In the middle was a medallion of Our Lord, and in the central compartments were symbolic figures illustrative of the Sacraments of Holy Baptism and the Lord's Supper. The most beautifully drawn figures ornamented the shield, and each one had a meaning—too



*Photo. by Lewis Spall.*

THE THRONE ROOM, WINDSOR CASTLE.

In which the King of Prussia was invested with the Order of the Garter on the occasion of the baptism of King Edward.



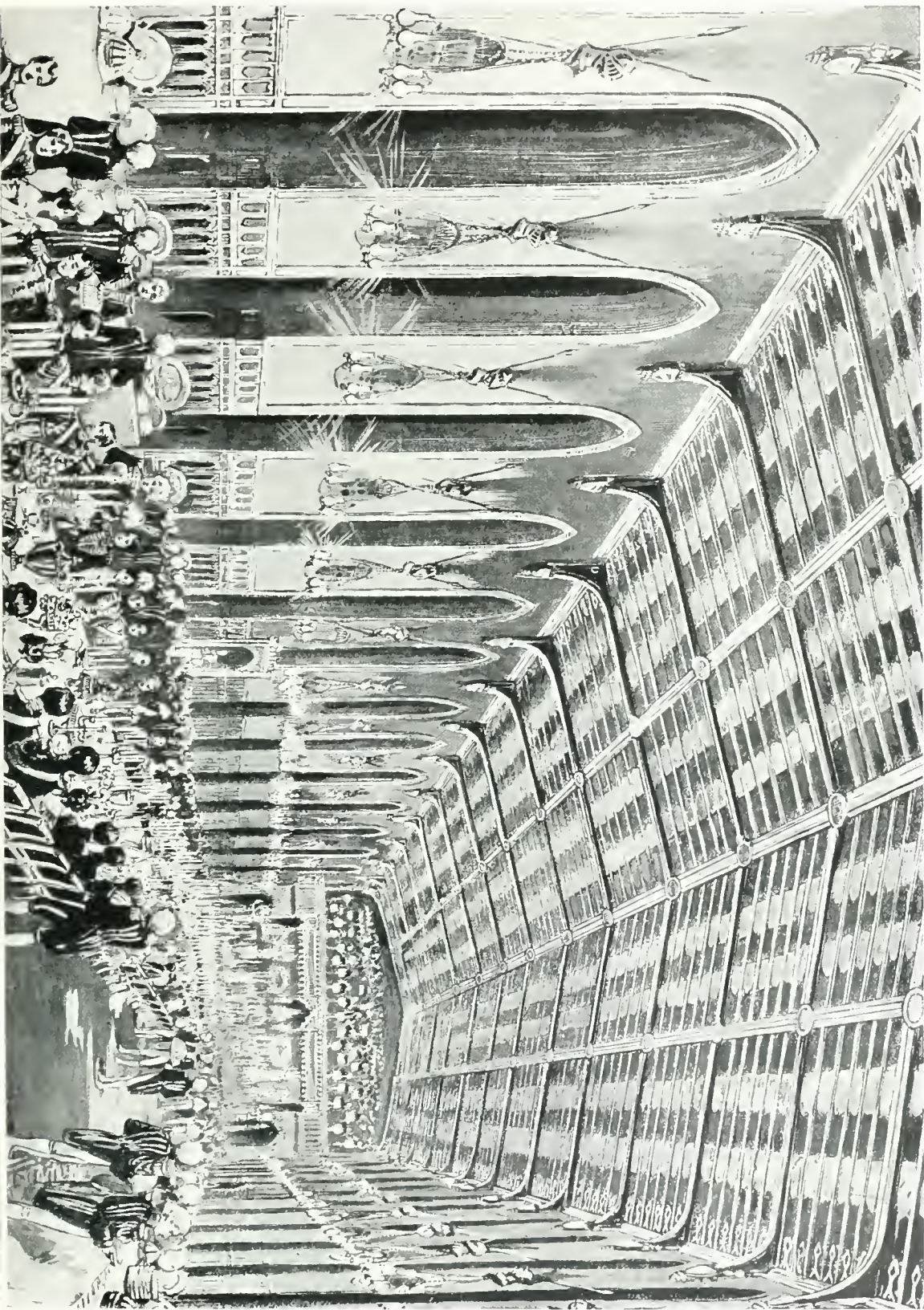
elaborate to be detailed here. But the honour of giving the first present to the Heir to the Throne rested, not with Royal personages, but with a private individual, a Mr. Thompson, who was described in the journals of the day as "a gentleman of enormous fortune, residing near Hampstead." Mr. Thompson, who was a collector of curios, had in his possession a bedstead which had belonged to Cardinal Wolsey, a superb specimen of carved and decorated work of the sixteenth century. It was of ebony of the closest grain, carved into figures and devices, and inlaid with mother-of-pearl and ivory. The bedstead was upholstered in rich purple satin damask. This bedstead Mr. Thompson offered as a present to the Prince of Wales, and Queen Victoria was graciously pleased to accept it in his name. Mr. Thompson was so delighted at this mark of the Royal favour that he further gave a complete set of furniture for the Prince's apartment, to be fitted up in harmony with this splendid bed. This included the chair of Cardinal Wolsey, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, antique presses, ancient cabinets, and valuable ottomans, upholstered in silver brocade. Truly it was a royal present.

The festivities of the day culminated in the evening in a magnificent banquet, held in St. George's Hall. The whole of the Royal gold and silver plate was displayed for the occasion, including the golden tiger's head, once the property of Tippoo Sahib, the celebrated nautilus cup, the golden dogs of George IV., the superb gold cup of Gustavus Adolphus, the silver-gilt fountain belonging to Queen Elizabeth (which was taken in one of the prizes captured from the Spanish Armada), and the soup basin of Napoleon, captured at Waterloo. The appearance of St. George's Hall just before the banquet was dazzling in the extreme. The splendid chamber was illuminated by thousands of candles, which glittered on the gold and silver plate everywhere abounding. One of the great galleries was reserved for privileged spectators: the other was occupied by the bands of the Life Guards, in their state liveries, and the famous regiment of the 72nd Highlanders. Covers were laid for one hundred and forty persons, and for each guest a servant in the state livery was appointed. At twelve minutes to eight o'clock a flourish of trumpets gave notice of Queen Victoria's approach, and a minute later the Royal hostess entered the hall, led in by the King of Prussia. The Queen, who was robed in white, wore a splendid tiara of diamonds, which sparkled like stars and was surmounted by a plume of ostrich feathers. She was immediately followed by her uncles, the Duke of Sussex and the Duke of Cambridge, and the Duchess of Cambridge, and in her train were a bevy of beautiful ladies magnificently attired, including the Duchesses of Hamilton, Buccleuch, and Sutherland. The Queen took her seat in the middle of the table, with the King of Prussia on her right hand and the Duke of Sussex on her left. Opposite to her was Prince Albert, with the Duke of Cambridge on his



LEOPOLD, KING OF THE BELGIANS,  
Great uncle of King Edward, and adviser of Queen Victoria and the  
Prince Consort.









THE DUKE OF SUSSEX,  
Great-uncle to King Edward I, who was present at his  
christening.

The last and concluding toast was that of "His Royal Highness Prince Albert!" when the same ceremony was repeated by all present; the band played the "Coburg March." Shortly before ten o'clock the Queen rose from the table. Her Majesty waited for a few moments until all the ladies were grouped around her, and then retired. Prince Albert then took the chair which the Royal hostess had left, and "wine was circulated freely for a short period," after which all rose and repaired to the Waterloo Gallery, where the Queen and the ladies had already assembled. There a State Concert was given, and when it was over wine and the christening cake were offered to the guests. The Royal circle broke up shortly after midnight, but it was long before the last lights in the Castle were out, and the Royal borough had settled down to its normal repose.

The christening of the Prince of Wales was celebrated all over the kingdom with much rejoicing. The celebrations took the form, for the most part, of treats for school-children and dinners for the aged poor. The fare provided at these entertainments was much the same everywhere, consisting of, for dinner, roast beef, plum pudding, and a pint of strong porter for each adult to drink the health of the Heir to the Throne; while the children had presents

right and the Duke of Wellington on his left. The King of Prussia was decorated with the Riband, Star, and Jewel of the Order of the Garter. Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge were in Field-Marshal's uniform, and the Duke of Sussex in the uniform of the Captain-General of the Artillery Company, all wore the insignia of the Garter. The Archbishop of Canterbury said grace, and the banquet proceeded. Just before its conclusion two Highland pipers marched round the room playing on their pipes.

At nine o'clock the banquet was over, and the Lord Steward announced the toast of the day: "His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales!" at which all the company rose and drank standing; the band then played "Rule Britannia." A few minutes later the Lord Steward gave the next toast: "The King of Prussia!" The company again rose, and the King of Prussia bowed his thanks; the band then played the Prussian National Anthem. The Lord Steward then gave the next toast: "Her Majesty!" The company again all stood, Queen Victoria among the number, and returned her thanks by repeated bows and smiles; it was noticed that she looked radiantly happy. The band played "God Save the Queen."



THE DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER,  
Great-aunt to King Edward, who was present at his  
christening.

of toys, buns, oranges, apples, and sweetmeats. In several parishes there was also a free distribution of money, meat, coals, and clothing, and many a poor person was able to say with unfeigned thankfulness, "God bless the Prince of Wales."

The event was celebrated rather curiously at Uxbridge. We read: "At two o'clock, the snow having been previously scraped off the ice on the canal in front of the mansion of R. H. Cox, Esq., Hillingdon Park, a match of cricket was played by twenty-five young gentlemen of Uxbridge, all wearing skates." The same town also indulged in what was a novelty in those days. "At five o'clock the Uxbridge Total Abstinence Society held a tea-party and festival at the new Public Rooms, which was attended by about eight hundred persons, nearly four hundred of whom took tea, coffee, etc. Several ergymen and magistrates, and other quite respectable persons, were present."

In London the christening day closed foggy and wet, but neither the mud or slush occasioned by the thaw, nor the inclemency of the weather, prevented people from parading the principal streets until long after midnight to see the illuminations which adorned the façades of many of the clubs and theatres. Of these illuminations the palm for originality and splendour of design was carried off, not by any public body, but by a private citizen—one Mr. Davies, a coachmaker, of Wigmore Street, who was also a Governor of the Welsh School. The worthy citizen displayed in the front of his house a transparency of large size, the design being a splendid chariot of ancient Rome, known as the "pilentum,"

in which the Roman ladies used to go to the baths. In it were seated Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, the former holding in her arms the infant Prince of Wales, his head surrounded by a coronet and feathers; above was a ray of beneficent light from heaven darting on the infant Prince, and an angel descending with a wreath of laurel with which to crown him; while Fame, blowing her trumpet, stood at the fore part of the chariot, the apex of which was surmounted by an Imperial crown and the Lion on the top. The chariot as drawn by two fiery Roman steeds, checked in their course by a Roman charioteer in full costume, while in the foreground stood Britannia, holding the trident in her hand, and at her feet the British Lion. In the background was a view of Windsor Castle,



*Engraved print.*

"ON THE CHRISTENING MORNING."

*A scene at Windsor Castle, 1842.*

The day following the Prince of Wales's christening was bitterly cold, and snow and sleet fell almost incessantly. It had been arranged at Windsor that the Duke of Wellington would present new colours to the gallant 72nd Highlanders, whose regimental band had performed with so much success at the banquet the previous evening. It was thought that the inclemency of the weather would postpone the ceremony, but, precisely at two o'clock, the Duke of Wellington made his appearance in the Great Quadrangle, the band playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes!" and was joined almost immediately by the King of Prussia and Prince Albert. Queen Victoria witnessed the ceremony from the windows of St. George's Hall, wearing a rich purple silk-velvet coat, deeply trimmed with fur, and at the conclusion the infant Prince of Wales was shown to the veterans, being held up in the nurse's arms at an upper window. At this sight, led by the Duke of Waterloo, the veterans saluted and burst forth into unbounded cheers.

On the Sunday following the christening, Divine service was held in the private chapel of the Castle, which was attended by Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, the King

of Prussia, the Duchess of Kent, and the whole Court, and the Bishop of London preached a sermon from the text, "*Except ye be born of water and of the Spirit ye cannot enter into the Kingdom of God.*" In his discourse the right reverend prelate made special allusion to the baptism of the Prince of Wales. Similar allusions to the event were made in many of the churches and chapels throughout the kingdom.

The Court festivities were prolonged throughout the whole of the King of Prussia's stay, which lasted for a fortnight after the christening of his godson. We read of reviews and banquets and balls, and though the Court remained for the most part at Windsor, the King of Prussia made several visits to London, and was everywhere received with enthusiasm. The feeling was reciprocal; the King of Prussia had a hearty admiration for England, and thoroughly enjoyed



THE MEDAL OF THE PRUSSIAN CHRISTENING, PRESENT TO HIS GODSON, KING EDWARD

his visit. "The King my master," wrote his Minister a few weeks later, "thinks with pleasure of that never-to-be-forgotten time." It laid the foundation of a friendship which for 160 years to come was to bear fruit in a closer alliance.

On Thursday, February 3rd, the opening of Parliament took place, which ceremony Queen Victoria performed in person. Her Majesty received a great ovation in going to the House of Parliament, as this was her first public appearance in London since the birth of the Prince of Wales. The Baroness Bunsen, who was present, in a contemporary contemporary describes Queen Victoria's bearing: "The composure with which she faced the people while awaiting the Commons was a test of character—no fidget, no quaver. The power of her voice and enunciation could not be more perfect. In short, it could not be said that she did well, but that she *was* the Queen: she was, and felt herself to be, the dominant and vital element among grand national realities.

In her Speech from the Throne Queen Victoria spoke of the birth of England's future Sovereign, and testified not only by her words, but by the solemn tones of her voice, her fervent thankfulness to that Almighty Power in Whose hands are the destinies of Kings, Princesses, and nations.





THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS SALUTING KING EDWARD IN THE GREAT QUADRANGLE, WINDSOR CASTLE, ON THE MORNING AFTER HIS CHRISTENING.



A VIEW OF WINDSOR CASTLE IN 1812. QUEEN VICTORIA TAKING HER MORNING WALK.

## CHAPTER II.

### *THE KING'S CHILDHOOD.*

1812-1818.

THE happiest childhood is that which has no history; and the childhood of King Edward VII. differed only from that of other children who are blessed with health, loving parents, and a happy home, in that it was spent amid more magnificent surroundings.

The first year of the infant Prince's life was passed chiefly at "Royal Windsor," the home of England's ancient Kings. When he was four months old the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge sent deputations to Windsor to offer Queen Victoria a loyal address of congratulation on the birth of the Heir to the Throne. It is said that it was then Queen Victoria and Prince Albert wisely decided that their first-born son, an English Prince, born on English soil, should be educated at both of England's great universities. Even at this early period the Royal parents, with that high sense of duty which characterised every action of their lives, took counsel as to the principles on which their children's education should be conducted. In this, as in many other matters of importance, they consulted their uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians, and Baron Stockmar—more especially the latter. Leopold, when consort of the lamented Princess Charlotte (daughter of the Prince Regent, the Heiress Presumptive to the English Throne, cut off in the bloom of her youth), had acquired a certain knowledge of England, though his point of view necessarily always remained an outside one. Baron Stockmar was in the service of King (then Prince) Leopold as private physician at the time of his master's marriage to the Princess Charlotte, and was highly esteemed by the young couple. He became Leopold's friend and confidential adviser, and after the Princess Charlotte's death Stockmar acted as private secretary and controller of the Prince's household at Claremont, residing for some time in England. When Prince Leopold became King of the Belgians, Stockmar would accept no official appointment, but retired to Coburg, of which town he was a native, and

lived there quietly. On the advice of his uncle, the King of the Belgians, Prince Albert had employed Stockmar to represent him in England when the question of his allowance as the Prince Consort came up for discussion, and both the Prince and Queen Victoria placed the highest reliance in him—in fact, he acted as an unofficial adviser to Prince Albert. The old German Baron was a shrewd observer, and the advice which he gave to his Royal patrons on the education of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal was disinterested and sound. Stockmar held that “a man’s education begins the first day of his life,” and therefore he saw nothing incongruous in delivering himself of a lengthy pronouncement on the education of an infant not yet six months old.

“The first truth,” he wrote in his memorandum of March 6th, 1842, “by which the Queen and the Prince ought to be thoroughly penetrated is, that their position is a more difficult one than that of any other parents in the kingdom, because the Royal children ought not only to be brought up to be moral characters, but also fitted to discharge successfully the arduous duties which may eventually devolve upon them as future Sovereigns; hence the magnitude of the parental responsibility of Sovereigns to their children, for upon the conscientious discharge of this responsibility will depend hereafter the peace of mind and happiness of themselves and their family, and, as far as the prosperity and happiness of a nation depend upon the personal character of its Sovereign, the welfare of England.”



KING EDWARD AT THE AGE OF SIX MONTHS.

Stockmar then proceeded to animadvert at length upon the way in which George III. had discharged his parental duties, in the course of which exordium he pointed out that three of the old King’s sons—George IV., the Duke of York, and William IV.—were brought up and educated in England, while the Dukes of Kent, of Cumberland, of Sussex, and of Cambridge received a great part of their education in Germany. Stockmar then commented with frankness upon the character of these Royal personages and their popularity with the nation. The varying degree of this popularity, according to his memorandum, illustrated “the power of national prejudice.” The Princes who were educated in England had quite as many faults, according to him, as those who were educated abroad: yet the English public condoned the offences of the English-educated Princes on the ground, “whatever the faults of these Princes were, they were considered by the public as true English faults:” whereas the others, who had been educated abroad, were not treated so leniently, “and the blame of their misconduct was laid upon their foreign education.” “The consequence was that although these younger Princes were not a bit worse than their elder brothers, they were all their lives most unpopular with the majority of the nation.” Stockmar’s hasty generalisation was wrong, for the Dukes of Kent and Sussex, who had





BARON STOCKMAR,

First Tutor to the Royal Highness Prince of Wales, and  
of King Edward.

been educated abroad, were decidedly popular; but the moral which Stockmar drew from his lengthy argument was right, so obviously right that it partook of the nature of a platitude: "That the education of the Royal infants ought to be from its earliest beginning a truly moral and a truly English one."

The Queen and Prince Albert entirely concurred with these general principles, and set to work to place the Royal nursery on a sound basis, and to find a person in whom they could trust. The task was no easy one, as the following letter which Queen Victoria wrote to Lord Melbourne will show:—

"WINDSOR CASTLE, *March 24th, 1842*

"We are much occupied in considering the future management of our nursery establishment, and naturally find considerable difficulties in it. As one of the Queen's kindest and most impartial friends, the Queen wishes to have Lord Melbourne's opinion upon it. The present system will not do, and must be changed, and now how it is to be arranged is the great question and difficulty. . . .

Stockmar says, and very justly, that our occupations prevent us from managing these affairs as much our own selves as other parents can, and therefore that we must have some one in whom to place *implicit confidence*. He says a lady of rank and title, with a sub-governess, would be best. But where to find a person so situated, fit for the place, and, if fit, one who will consent to shut herself up in the nursery, and entirely from society, as she must, if she is *really* to superintend the whole, and not accept the office, as in my case, Princess Charlotte's, and my aunts', merely for title, which would be only a source of annoyance and dispute.

"My fear is that even were such a woman to be found, she would consider herself, not as only responsible to the Prince and Queen, but more to the nation and public; and I feel she ought to be responsible only to *us*, and we to the country and nation. A person of less high rank, the Queen thinks, would be less likely to do that, but would wish to be responsible only to the parents. Naturally, too, we are anxious to have the education as simple and domestic as possible. Then again, a person of lower rank is less likely to be looked up to and obeyed than some one of name and rank. What does Lord Melbourne think?"

Lord Melbourne replied immediately to Queen Victoria's letter. He considered the matter as one affecting not only Her Majesty's present comfort and the future welfare of her children, but consequently the interests of the country. "He felt that a lady of rank should be at the head of the nursery establishment. "A person of good condition," he writes, "would better



Then.

In it.



Do so.

It is on.

KING EDWARD'S FIRST LESSON-BOOK.







From the painting by Winterhalter.

# A FAMILY GROUP AT OSBORNE DURING THE KING'S CHILDHOOD

Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, King Edward, the Princess Royal, Princess Alice,  
Prince Alfred, and Princess Helena



A SCENE AT CLAREMONT, MAY 21ST, 1892.

King Edward waking his Royal mother on her birthday morning with an offering of flowers (see page 11).



understand the precise nature of the duties and responsibilities of her place, and would be more likely to fulfil and observe them." Acting upon Lord Melbourne's advice, the Queen and Prince Albert, after much thought, appointed Sarah Lady Lyttelton to the office of governess to the Royal children; and in April, 1812, when the Prince of Wales was five months old, she was installed as head of the nursery.

Lady Lyttelton had been a lady-in-waiting, and was well known to Queen Victoria. She was a daughter of the second Lord Spencer, and married in 1813 the third Lord Lyttelton. She was in every respect a most admirable woman, good, talented, discreet, and very fond of children. For six years she filled the post with conspicuous ability and devotion. During these years it was she, more than any one else, who moulded the mind and trained the inclinations of England's future King. The Royal parents had complete confidence in Lady Lyttelton, and were guided by her advice; but the Queen did not fail to take constant interest in her children's early training, and held decided views on the subject. One of the Queen's memoranda on this matter, dated two years later, March 14th, 1814, declared: "The greatest maxim of all is, that the children should be brought up as simple and in as domestic a way as possible, and not interfering with their lessons; they should be as much as possible

with their parents, and learn to place their greatest confidence in them in all things."

The question of the religious training of her children was one which Queen Victoria considered of the highest importance. She held that it was best given to her children day by day at their mother's knee, and she lamented greatly that the pressure of her public duties made it impossible for her to keep this part of their education wholly in her own hands.



CLAREMONT, ESSEX.

Where King Edward VIII grew in his childhood.

"It is already a hard case for me," wrote Queen Victoria of the little Princess Royal, "that my occupations prevent me being with her when she says her prayers." But the religious training of the Royal children was never lost sight of by their parents, and both the Queen and the Prince were especially anxious that the gloomy theological views held at that time by a large section of the clergy, on the question of eternal punishment, for instance, should not be impressed upon their youthful minds. They wished them to be taught that God is Love. Queen Victoria laid down a clear principle for the guidance of their religious teaching, which is embodied in this memorandum. "I am quite clear," she wrote of the Princess Royal (and the same held good for the Prince of Wales and the other children in succession), "that she should be taught to have great reverence for God and for religion, but that she should have the feeling of devotion and love which our Heavenly Father encourages in His earthly children to have for Him, and not one of fear and trembling; and that the thoughts of death and an after life should not be represented in an alarming and forbidding view, and that she should be made to know *as yet* no difference of creeds, and not think that she can only pray on her knees, or that those who do not kneel are less fervent and devoted in their prayers."



The Royal mother had to leave the care of her children largely in Lady Lyttelton's hands, for the pressure of State and ceremonial duties was then very heavy. The Court of Queen Victoria in these, the early, days of her reign was conducted on a scale of greater splendour than any Court England had known for years; and Her Majesty and Prince Albert, much though they loved Windsor, resided in London during the greater part of the season, and held there a succession of festivities. The great event of the London season (1842) was the fancy-dress ball given by the Queen at Buckingham Palace in May. Her Majesty appearing in the dress of Queen Philippa, Prince Albert in that of her husband, Edward III. It was perhaps the most magnificent spectacle that Buckingham Palace witnessed throughout the reign of Queen Victoria.

The infant Prince of Wales and his sister, the Princess Royal, now a charming little girl of nearly two years old, remarkably quick and clever for her years, were left at Windsor during the summer, it being judged that the country air was better for them. Their grandmother, the Duchess of Kent, who was residing at Frogmore, saw them daily, and during their parents' absence in London made to them frequent reports of their children's health.

In June the Queen left London and its fatigues to spend her birthday at Claremont, where the Duchess of Kent and the Royal children joined her and Prince Albert.

Claremont was a favourite spot of Queen Victoria's at this time, and she and Prince Albert often came down here to seek a few days' repose from the cares of State, and to change the brilliancy of the Court for the quiet domestic life which they loved so much. Claremont had been purchased by the Government as a country residence for the Princess Charlotte on her marriage, and it was here that the beloved Princess breathed her last. Her cousin, Queen Victoria, loved the charming retreat of Claremont greatly. On the morning of the Queen's birthday, Prince Albert and the Duchess of Kent prepared a little surprise against her awakening. At earliest morn, when



*Portrait of Sarah Lady Lyttelton.*

SARAH LADY LYTTELTON,

Daughter of the second Earl Spencer and widow of the third Lord Lyttelton, who was State governess to King Edward.



WALMER CASTLE, AS IT WAS WHEN OCCUPIED BY THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.  
King Edward and the Princess Royal on the beach at Walmer on the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit.

the Queen opened her eyes, the infant Prince of Wales and his sister appeared before their Royal mother in the picturesque costume of the Tyrol, their little hands filled with flowers, which they placed upon her bed. It was in such evidences of domestic happiness that the young Queen held the love of her people, not as the great stateswoman of later years, for it would be flattery to say she was that in these early days of her reign, but as a good and virtuous wife and mother.

The Prince of Wales's first birthday (November 9th, 1812) was passed at Windsor quietly and without display. A small dinner-party was given at the Castle in the evening, and in London the streets were illuminated. At the Lord Mayor's banquet felicitous references were made to the happy anniversary. The press also expressed the general satisfaction, and many poems were composed in honour of the occasion. The Poet Laureate was silent, but an unofficial bard thus raised his voice in a natal ode: -

Child of the Queen and the people, for love's bond  
Binds thee no less than her, dim though thou'rt known,  
Now thou art but a babe of the Throne,  
The petted beauty of the fair and the fond,  
The son of childhood shining in thy heart,  
While its light frolic plays upon thy cheek,  
And though among the delicate and weak  
Of the world's flowers, years of strength impart  
Shall to manhood thy brave limbs unfurl.

A few weeks later the future King made his first public progress, when he accompanied his parents to Canterbury *en route* for Walmer Castle, at which the Duke

of Wellington, as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, was then residing. The first part of the journey, from Windsor to Paddington, was made by train, and from London to Canterbury by coach. The Royal party entered the ancient city by the West Gate, and especially hearty were the cheers which greeted the coach containing the children. By the Queen's command the two nurses were desired to hold one child to each window of the coach, so that people on each side saw either the Prince of Wales or the Princess Royal. The Duke of Wellington met the Royal *cortège* at Deal, and the Queen invited him to take a seat in her coach, but he courteously declined the honour, and galloped off to Walmer Castle, to better receive Her Majesty on her arrival. The veteran of Waterloo handed the Queen from her coach at Walmer, and lifted the little Prince of Wales in his arms, and having ushered the Royal party into the rooms prepared for them, he repaired to Dover Castle, Walmer being considered a Royal residence for the time being. The Royal Family stayed at Walmer some days, it being thought that the sea air would be beneficial to the children's health. A portion of the fortress was appropriated for the exclusive use of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, in the North Tower. The weather at Walmer was unfortunately cold and rough, and the visit was shortened in consequence.

Christmas and the New Year were spent at Windsor. We have a pretty picture of King Edward and his eldest sister at this time from the pen of Lady Bloomfield. In a letter dated Windsor Castle, December 26th, 1812, she writes: "I had a most satisfactory interview on Saturday night with the Royal children and Lady Lyttelton, Lady Channing, Miss Lister, and I went to her room, and then she took us down to the nursery. The children (the Princess Royal and the Prince of

Wales) are both much grown and improved. The Princess Royal is a darling; she was in immense spirits, and showed off to great advantage. She runs about now, talks at any rate, and was delighted with her two new frocks which the Duchess of Kent had sent her as a Christmas-box. She took first one and then another, and showed them to each of us, and then desired me to put one on, which was not as practicable as I could have wished, but I held it up for her, to her great delight. She is very fat, and was dressed in a dark blue velvet frock, with little white shoes, muslin sleeves, gathered tight to her arms, and yellow kid mittens. The Prince of Wales has had a cold, but he is a dear little boy; and considering that we were all strangers, I never saw such good children; and they were not a bit shy. The Prince has large eyes and curly hair, and is a little like the child in your copy of 'The Marriage of St. Catherine.'"

That the infant Prince was not exempt from the usual illnesses of childhood may be also gathered from a letter which Stockmar, who was then in England, wrote home



PRINCESS ALICE AS A CHILD.

Second sister of King Edward



to Coburg about this time. "The Queen," he said, "is well. The Princess, who for along a year had caused great anxiety by an apparent delicacy of health, is wonderfully improved, round as a little barrel; and the Prince of Wales, though a little plagued with his teeth, is strong upon his legs, with a calm, clear, bright expression of face."

In April, 1843, the Queen gave birth at Buckingham Palace to a second daughter—the Princess Alice, afterwards the Grand Duchess of Hesse-Darmstadt.

This interesting event in the Royal Family, and the troubled state of political affairs, compelled the Queen to pass more time than usual in London during the summer of 1843. In addition to the new chapel at Buckingham Palace, a pavilion, or summer-house, was erected in the gardens, to the adornment of which several well-known artists, including Landseer, Eastlake, and Leslie, contributed frescoes. As the Queen did not like the risk of her children being long away from her immediate supervision, the Prince of

Wales and the Princess Royal were brought up to London, and joined the infant Princess Alice. Even in London, in the midst of the countless round of ceremonial and State duties, the Queen found time for the delights of domesticity. The following extract from the diary of Mr. Ewin, who was one of the artists employed to paint a fresco in the new pavilion, gives a picture of the family life at Buckingham Palace. "In many things," he writes, "they (Queen Victoria and Prince Albert) are an example to the age. They have breakfasted, heard morning prayers with the household in the private chapel, and are out some distance from the Palace talking to us in the



KING EDWARD AT THE AGE OF TWO, AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL AT THE AGE OF FOUR.

summer-house before half-past nine o'clock, sometimes earlier. After the public duties of the day, and before their dinner, they come out again, evidently delighted to get away from the bustle of the world to enjoy each other's society in the solitude of the garden. . . . Here, too, the Royal children—the Princess Royal, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Alice—are brought out by their nurses, and the whole arrangement seems like real domestic pleasure."

When the London season came to an end the Queen and Prince Albert resolved to pay a visit they had long had in mind to King Louis Philippe and the French Royal Family at Château d'Eu, Tréport a private domain of the King's. The children were sent to the Royal Pavilion at Brighton, for the benefit of sea air, and the Queen and Prince Albert, after the prorogation of Parliament, crossed to France, where they received the warmest of welcomes from King Louis Philippe and Queen Amélie, and the rest of the Orleans family. They remained at Château d'Eu nearly a week, and



THE ROYAL PAVILION, BRIGHTON,  
Showing King Edward and his Royal parents in the garden.



THE OLD CHAIN PIER, BRIGHTON,  
Whereon King Edward often played when a child.



ERNEST AUGUSTUS, DUKE OF  
CUMBERLAND AND KING OF HANOVER.  
GIVEN TO THE KING EDWARD.

in her journal, describing the visit, Queen Victoria says: "I showed the Queen (of France) the miniatures of Puss and the Boy, which she admired extremely, and she said, so dearly and so kindly, 'Que Dieu les bénisse, et qu'ils puissent ne jamais vous donner du chagrin.' I then expressed a wish that they might become like her children, and she said in one thing she hoped they might—namely, 'Dans leur attachement pour leurs parents.'" From the shores of France the *Victoria and Albert* crossed to Brighton, where the Queen and the Prince remained for a few days to see their little ones. Prince Albert writes: "(Brighton, September 10th, 1843.) We found the children here quite well, and think of leaving the little Heir to the Throne here for some time after his sister's return to Windsor." A favourite resort of the Royal children at Brighton was the old Chain Pier, and here the little Prince of Wales and his sisters might often be seen playing about under the care of their nurses. On one of these occasions a local scribe notes: "The little Heir Apparent appeared in a black satin pelisse with a Tuscan hat and black feathers."

Stockmar was now in his native Coburg, but the education of the Prince of Wales still exercised his mind, for in November he wrote to Prince Albert, saying: "Your Royal Highness can never rate too highly the importance of the life of the Prince of Wales, or of his good education, for your own interests—political, moral, mental, and material—are so intimately and inseparably bound up in those of the Prince that every shortcoming and failure in his culture is certain to be vented upon his father." Replying to this letter, Prince Albert wrote from Belvoir, where he and Queen Victoria were on a visit to the Duke of Rutland: "The children in whose welfare you take so kindly an interest are making the most favourable progress. The eldest, Puss, is quite a little personage; she speaks English and French with great fluency and choice of phrase. The little gentleman (the Prince of Wales) is grown much stronger than he was. The youngest (Princess Alice) is the beauty of the family, and is an extraordinarily good and merry child."

The next year 1811 Prince Albert received a severe blow to his domestic affections in the death of his father, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who died suddenly in June. By his death the Prince of Wales lost his remaining grandfather. The Duke was an amiable Prince, with a liking for arts and sciences, and he was much beloved in his little Principality, whose importance was mainly derived from the alliances of its reigning family, the late Duke being not only the father-in-law of Queen Victoria, but also her uncle, as he was the eldest brother



KING EDWARD'S OAKEN CHAIR.  
Presented to him when a child.



the Duchess of Kent and of the King of the Belgians. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Ernest, the elder brother of Prince Albert, who now became the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

Prince Albert, who was a dutiful son, and very strong in his domestic affections generally, was greatly grieved at his father's death. But he found comfort in the devoted love of Queen Victoria and the joys of family life. The Royal children were now at an age when their fond parents could derive much happiness and satisfaction from being with them, and we have it on record again and again that the happiest

hours of the Queen's and Prince Albert's life were those which they passed together with their children. They were always seeking an opportunity to instruct or to amuse them. In the direction of their amusement a novelty was afforded at his time by the visit to England of the American dwarf, Charles S. Stratton, known as "General Tom Thumb." This extraordinary mannikin appeared in London, and excited the liveliest curiosity. The Queen commanded his appearance at Windsor, where he gave a performance, and at its conclusion she presented to Tom Thumb a souvenir manufactured of mother-of-pearl and mounted with gold and precious stones, as well as a gold pencil-case, with the initials "T. T." engraved upon it. The children were moved to much mirth by Tom Thumb's dancing of a nautical hornpipe and his singing of American songs.

The little Prince of Wales viewed the performance from his "oaken chair." This chair had been presented to him by a Mrs. Paul, widow of a respected local physician of Lynn, in Norfolk, and graciously accepted by the Queen. It was a great favourite of the little Prince's, and was manufactured of English oak grown in Norfolk. "It," we are told, "is beautifully veined, and highly polished by friction. The framework is elaborately carved: on the upper part of the back are a lion's head, coronet, rose and thistle in entwined oak branches. The front legs rest on lion's paws, each grasping a ball. The cushion is of needlework by Mrs. Paul, and displays, on a buff ground, the Royal Arms, richly emblazoned, enclosed in the Garter and motto, surrounded by



TOM THUMB PERFORMING BEFORE KING EDWARD AND HIS ROYAL PARENTS AND SISTERS.

Tom Thumb is dressed as Napoleon.



QUEEN VICTORIA WITH KING EDWARD AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

THEY ARE HERE WHEN KING EDWARD WAS THREE YEARS OLD.

a highly wrought wreath of oak leaves and acorns. A beautiful wreath of flowers embellishes the edge of the cushion, finished above by a blue and silver gimp. On the back is the Prince of Wales's plume and motto, surmounted with an ornamental scroll; beneath are roses and lilies. The little Prince takes it with him wherever he goes."

In May, 1844, the English Court received the unexpected intelligence that the Emperor of Russia was on his way to visit England. The Emperor Nicholas arrived in England early in June. He went to Windsor on a visit to the Queen; the King of Saxony was also there, but he was quite overshadowed by the presence of the more illustrious guest, whose sudden visit occasioned great popular excitement. This was due not only to the fact that he was Autocrat of All the Russias, wielding enormous power, but that he was in himself a magnificent man, of colossal

dignity, with a presence truly imperial. He had visited England once before, when Grand Duke, and then only twenty years of age, and had been the guest of Princess Charlotte and her Consort at Claremont. The English ladies all fell in love with him, and he made many conquests. Mrs. Campbell, Princess Charlotte's bedchamber-woman, was in raptures. "What an amiable creature," she exclaimed; "he is monstrous handsome; he will be the handsomest man in Europe." On this, his second visit, the English ladies were no less struck with his magnificent presence, and their admiration he was not slow to return. Lady Lynton declared that "sometimes an awful look came into his eyes, given by occasional glimpses of white above the eyeball, which comes from his father Paul, and gives a savage wildness, sometimes, pretty often." But the Emperor Nicholas had perfect manners—calm, courteous, and dignified. Many festivities were given in honour of the great Czar, including a State Banquet, a ball, and a gala performance at the Opera. He also visited Ascot races, and gave a princely donation to the Ascot Race Fund. But perhaps the most brilliant ceremony of all was the review in Windsor Great Park, and this review is doubly interesting from the fact that it was the first that the little Prince of Wales attended. The Prince drove to the review seated in the Queen's carriage with the Princess Royal; the



"AS HAPPY AS A PRINCE."

A contemporary picture of King Edward when a child.





THE EMPEROR, NICHOLAS I. OF RUSSIA,  
Visiting the Queen Victoria when King Edward was a child.

Alfred Ernest Albert." "The scene in the chapel," the Queen writes in her journal, "was very solemn, and the organ always has a moving effect on me. To see those two children there, too, the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales, seems such a dream to me . . . May God bless them all, poor little things, and that our youngest really may be as good as his beloved father was my fervent prayer during the service, as always, for all of them."

Immediately after the baptism of Prince Alfred, the Queen and Prince Albert went on a visit to Scotland, taking with them the Princess Royal. They spent some time at Ardvreikie, a beautiful place on Loch Laggan. The other Royal children, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Alice, and the infant Prince Alfred, were taken to Osborne, an estate in the Isle of Wight, which, by the advice of Sir Robert Peel, the Queen was thinking of purchasing as a seaside residence. On previous occasions the children had gone to Brighton. But the Queen and Prince Albert considered that the Royal Pavilion at Brighton had become quite unfit for a seaside residence, chiefly because the town had grown up all around it to such an extent that they could only see the sea from the top windows, and the publicity made

Emperor Nicholas, the King of Saxony, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Wellington rode beside the carriage. "Our children were there, and charmed," writes the Queen in an account of this review. The Emperor was exceedingly fond of children, and took great notice of the little Prince of Wales. The Queen noted his love of children in her journal, and said: "One can see by the way he takes them up and plays with them that he is very fond of children, and when our little ones came into the room he said: 'Voilà! les deux moments de notre vie.'"

The Imperial guest went almost as suddenly as he came. The leave-taking between him and the Royal Family took place at Buckingham Palace. The Emperor expressed himself most cordially and gratefully to the Queen for her hospitality, and he took an affectionate farewell of the little Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, who were with their mother to bid him good-bye.

In August, 1844, Queen Victoria gave birth to a second Prince and fourth child, Prince Alfred, the late Duke of Coburg, who was baptised in the private chapel of Windsor Castle by the name of

Brighton as a bathing-place for the Royal children difficult, and in some respects objectionable.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were attracted to Osborne not only by its natural beauty, but because of its quiet and seclusion. The park ran right down to the sea, and there was a great stretch of seashore which could serve as a bathing-place for the children. The house was at this time a very modest one; but in June of the following year (1814), when the Queen completed the purchase of the estate, the first stone of the present palace was laid, and gradually the area of the estate was extended. For the next six years the Queen and Prince Albert took much pleasure in the building and laying out of their new state. Nor were the Royal children forgotten. A large piece of ground was set apart for their use, and here each had a flower and vegetable garden, greenhouse, forcing frames, etc., and the boys also a carpenter's shop. The Prince of Wales was given a set of tools marked with his name, and spent many an hour in his carpenter's shop. He had also a little museum wherein to keep the botanical specimens he collected on his walks, butterflies, stuffed birds, stones, and plants, all neatly classified and arranged. The Prince of Wales was also presented with a beautiful little lifeboat—an excellent model in miniature—which he used to float out at low tide.

The Prince of Wales and the two younger children left Osborne for Windsor early in October to meet their parents and their eldest sister, the Princess Royal, on their return from Scotland. The Queen had come back somewhat sooner than she would have done, in order to receive a visit from King Louis Philippe, who paid a visit of some days' duration to the Court of England at Windsor Castle—the first visit in history of a King of France to a Queen of England. During the visit King Louis Philippe was invested by Queen Victoria with the Order of the Garter—an imposing pageant—and when it was over a banquet was given. The occasion is memorable to



THE FIRST GREAT REVIEW ATTENDED BY KING EDWARD

The Royal procession setting out from Windsor Castle to witness the review held in honour of the Emperor Nicholas

the family from the fact that it was King Edward's first appearance at a party of this kind. In the Royal procession to the banquet hall the Queen, who took the arm of King Louis Philippe, led the little Prince of Wales, and King Louis Philippe led the Princess Royal. The children, however, were only permitted to see the guests sit down at the banquet, and to have a glimpse of St. George's Hall in all its splendour; they then retired to bed.

In August, 1855, the Queen and Prince Albert went on a visit to Coburg, and spent Prince Albert's birthday at his picturesque birthplace, Rosenau. The Prince of Wales and the other Royal children were left behind at Osborne under the care of Lady Lyttelton. The Queen and Prince Albert were away some weeks, and on their return they paid another visit to King Louis Philippe at Treport, and then set sail for Osborne.

"The dearest of welcomes greeted us," writes Queen Victoria, "as we drove up straight to the house; for there, looking like roses, so well and fat, stood the four children, much pleased to see us."

The year 1856 was one of the most memorable years of the reign of Queen Victoria, in that it witnessed the repeal of the Corn Laws and the break-up, for the time, of the powerful Conservative party. Sir Robert Peel resigned office in May, and Lord John Russell became Prime Minister. The Queen felt very greatly



PRINCE ALBERT AS A CHILD.

Source: *Portrait of King Edward*



THE KING OF SAXONY.

Who visited Queen Victoria at the same time as the Emperor Nicholas.

the retirement of Sir Robert Peel, who had entered upon office a few months before the Prince of Wales was born. It was during the stormy session which preceded the defeat of Peel (in May) that the Queen gave birth to another Princess, the Princess Helena, now Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. To recruit the Queen's health, and to rest after the political anxieties through which she had gone, the Royal Family went to Osborne. Here Prince Albert celebrated his birthday, and rural sports in the park took place in honour of the occasion, which were witnessed by Queen Victoria and the children. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were delighted with the sports, and showed their pleasure by playing and dancing about among the merry-makers. The Prince of Wales's health was drunk with enthusiasm at a



banquet given to the workmen in a tent in the park. Shortly after this truly English festival the Queen and Prince Albert made excursions to Guernsey and Jersey, on which they were accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, though the Royal children remained, for the most part, on board the yacht while Her Majesty and Prince Albert visited the islands, where they were received with enthusiasm.

Immediately after this excursion the Queen and Prince Albert set off on board the *Victoria and Albert*, accompanied by the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales, on a cruise round the coast of Cornwall. This cruise was notable as being the first visit of the little Duke of Cornwall to his Duchy. The Duke of Cornwall was entered in the books of the *Victoria and Albert* as a midshipman, and a middy's dress was made for him. Of this his mother writes in her journal of September 2nd, 1846: "Bertie put on his sailor's dress, which was beautifully made by the man on board who makes for our



OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT.

AS IT WAS WHEN KING EDWARD FIRST WENT THERE IN HIS CHILDHOOD.

sailors. When he appeared, the officers and sailors, who were all assembled on deck to see him, cheered and seemed delighted with him." There was only time for two suits to be made, which consisted of a white duck jacket and trousers, and one blue suit. Unfortunately the Prince quickly soiled the white suit by his pranks about the deck with the sailors, with whom he was a great favourite. The Queen insisted that he should appear neat and trim in his white suit to muster on Sunday morning. But it was Saturday night, and the little Prince had no white clothes to appear in, and he was afraid to let it be known how much he had soiled the ones he was wearing. In this dilemma the good-natured captain of the foretop came to the rescue, and, after the Prince had been put to bed, washed the white jacket and trousers and dried them by the fire, and for want of a mangling apparatus, or an ironing box, sat on them to get them smooth, and by doing so gave them a first-class "sailor's-wash" appearance.

Lord Augustus Fitz Clarence, the commander of the Royal yacht, on Sunday morning, when the minister was called, was struck by the smart and white appearance of the Prince's attire, which he had seen sadly besmirched the night before. On making enquiry he was told the circumstances, which, on his repeating them, formed the subject of much amusement to the Prince's parents.

Crews of boats assembled around the Royal yacht, which was anchored in Mounts Bay, off St. Michael's Mount, and Queen Victoria records in her journal that when Bertie showed himself, the people shouted "Three cheers for the Duke of Cornwall." Early on Monday morning the yacht proceeded to Falmouth, where the Mayor and Corporation of Penryn came on board to present an address of congratulation, in which special reference was made to the little Duke of Cornwall. Queen

Victoria says: "The Corporation of Penryn came on board and were very anxious to see the Duke of Cornwall, so I stepped out of the pavilion on deck with Bertie; and Lord Palmerston (the Minister in attendance) told them that that was the Duke of Cornwall, and the old Mayor of Penryn said that he hoped he would grow up a blessing to his parents and his country." The same enthusiasm for the little Duke of Cornwall was everywhere evinced. The Queen notes that at Sunny Corner, just below Truro, "the whole population cheered and were enchanted when Bertie was held up for them to see; it was a very pretty and gratifying sight."

The fifth birthday of the Prince of Wales, November 9th, 1816, was spent at Windsor, where great rejoicings took place in honour of the occasion, including a march past of the 1st Life Guards, the Prince of Wales looking on, attired in



CHILDREN TAKING THEIR MORNING AIRING IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK.

A scene from King Edward's childhood.

a kilt. People noted that he appeared highly delighted. The Prince was now showing himself to be a bright, high-spirited lad, full of fun and mischief, and many tales are told of his merry ways. For instance, Bernard, the sculptor, was commissioned to make a cast of the Prince of Wales, and the little Prince sat to him for eight days. Bernard relates that a room was fitted up for him quite near the nursery, and he often heard what he called a "rumpus" among the children. A Miss Hillin was then the Prince of Wales's attendant, and her pet name for him was "Princey," but Bernard said that he noticed that the little gentleman was fully alive to his own importance, and always expected a stool to be placed for him when he wished to rest his royal feet. He was a rather troublesome sitter, for he was never still, and talked and laughed incessantly. Once he entreated Bernard to let him

make a model, so Bernard gave him a cast to fill with clay, and the little Prince was delighted, modelling quite a good representation of a man's face, which he declared was Bernard's.

(Christmas and the New Year 1847) was spent at Windsor; and there was a Christmas tree for the children with a happy family gathering, quite in the old English fashion. The popular Princess Mary of Cambridge (afterwards Duchess of Teck), then a handsome, high-spirited girl of about fourteen years of age, gives the following account of the Royal children as she saw them on a visit she paid to Windsor at that time. She says: "We paid a visit to the Queen at Windsor on New Year's Eve, and left there on the 1st. The Queen gave me a bracelet with her hair, and was very kind to me. The little Royal children are sweet darlings.

The Princess Royal is my pet, because she is remarkably clever. The Prince of Wales is a very pretty boy, but he does not talk so much as his sister. Little Alfred, the fourth child, is a beautiful fatty, with lovely hair. Alice is rather older than he; she is very modest and quiet, but very good-natured. Helena, the baby, is a very fine child, and very healthy, which, however, they all are."



LORD JOHN RUSSELL, M.P.,

afterwards Earl Russell, who succeeded Sir Robert Peel as Prime Minister when King Edward was a child.



PRINCESS HELENA AS A CHILD,

Third sister of King Edward.

The year 1847 is notable to this history as witnessing the first visit of King Edward to the Principality, which then gave him his title as Prince of Wales, and also his first visit to Scotland. The second week in August Queen Victoria, with Prince Albert, her half-brother Charles, Prince of Leiningen, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, embarked at Osborne on a prolonged yachting cruise, which was to include not only the coast of Cornwall and the Scilly Isles, but also the coast of Wales and the west coast of Scotland. The weather was somewhat rough the first part of the voyage, but it had cleared up by the time the Royal yacht anchored in St. Mary's Roads, Scilly. Queen Victoria notes that the children recovered from their sea-sickness directly. The Queen and Prince Albert, together with the Prince of Wales, landed on the principal island of St. Mary's, Victoria being the first English Sovereign who had landed on the sequestered Scilly



before the recent days of King Athelstan though Charles II., when Prince of Wales, once took refuge here. Mr. Augustus Smith, who then held these islands under the Duke of Cornwall, came to receive the Royal party, and the islanders turned out en masse to welcome the Duke of Cornwall, the principal tenants on the property, bearing white wands. After the Royal party had returned to the *Victoria and Albert* the islands around were lighted up with bonfires, torches, and rockets.

The Royal yacht and squadron remained for the night in the roadstead, and early next morning, between five and six o'clock, left for Milford Haven, which was reached about ten o'clock in the afternoon. Here great enthusiasm prevailed. Queen Victoria came on deck, and was heartily greeted by her Welsh subjects, who then called and cheered repeatedly for the Prince of Wales, who was brought forward by his mother. The Queen wrote in her journal: "Numbers of boats came out with Welsh



KING EDWARD WITH HIS PARENTS ARRIVING AT JERSEY, WHILE ON A YACHTING EXCURSION.

women in their curious, high-crowned men's hats, and Bertie was much cheered, for the people seemed greatly pleased to see the Prince of Wales." The Earl of Cawdor waited upon the Queen soon after her arrival, and brought with him a Welsh girl in full costume, who afforded much interest to the Royal party. Cheers for the Prince of Wales resounded on all sides, for the yacht was surrounded by boats, and in the evening the town of Milford was illuminated. The Royal yacht remained in the harbour for the night, and early the next morning took its departure for the Menai Straits.

At Carnarvon great preparations had been made to receive the Royal visitors. The Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, left the *Victoria and Albert*, and proceeded on board the *Fairy*, a smaller yacht, for the purpose of passing through the Straits. When, about half-past two o'clock, the *Fairy* steamed up in front of the town of Carnarvon, the quays, town walls, and pier-head, and every available space of ground, were crowded with people, all anxious to obtain a



KING EDWARD IN HIS FIRST SAILOR SUIT



MOUNT'S BAY, CORNWALL.

Where King Edward, as Duke of Cornwall, first made acquaintance with his Duchy.

view of the Prince of Wales and his mother. Queen Victoria was much interested in the venerable pile of Carnarvon Castle, the birthplace of the first Prince of Wales. The *Fairy* continued its progress through the Straits until it reached Garth Ferry, the landing-place of Bangor. The Corporation of Bangor, who had followed the *Fairy* by land in a postchaise, now came alongside the yacht, and presented a congratulatory address to the Queen, in which reference was made to the Prince of Wales. While the Royal yacht was lying at Garth it was surrounded by boats filled with spectators, and the Queen acknowledged their greetings from the deck. One loyal subject, who possessed stentorian lungs, shouted to the Queen that the assembled multitude would experience great delight if she would graciously give them a good view of the Prince of Wales. The Queen, who was much gratified, immediately complied with the request, and walked to the side of the vessel, while Lord Adolphus FitzClarence lifted the Prince on a side seat by his Royal mother, in full view of the assemblage. This was a signal for tremendous cheering, and the little Prince doffed his glazed cap, and bowed his acknowledgments with vigour. He was dressed in a blue jacket, white trousers, and a sou'wester. The Princess Royal was the other side of her parents, and waved her little hand with glee.

The Royal yacht, accompanied by the squadron, now proceeded northward, and on Monday morning, at half-past eleven o'clock, entered Douglas Bay, in the Isle of Man. The Queen and Prince Albert ascended the platform of the yacht, accompanied by their children, and were there seen by enthusiastic crowds. The Royal squadron only remained in the bay about a quarter of an hour, and then proceeded along the eastern coast of the island, the heights of which were crowded by the peasantry, and lit up with bonfires.

The Royal squadron reached the south-west coast at six o'clock on the evening of Monday, August 15th, and anchored amid the hearty cheers of the crowds collected on the shore. It was here that the future King first set foot on Scottish soil. Accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Duchess of Norfolk, Prince



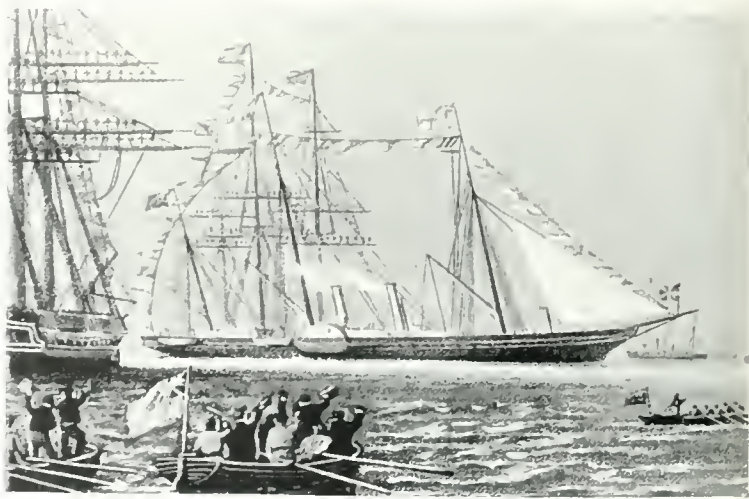


KING EDWARD'S INTRODUCTION TO THE WELSH (AS PRINCE OF WALES).

Albert walked and took a short walk with them along the beach, Queen Victoria meanwhile remaining on board sketching.

Soon after noon the next day the Royal Squadron arrived off Greenock amid a scene of great commotion. The sun shone gloriously, the Firth of the Clyde re-echoed with guns and music, and the brilliancy of the picture afforded by the natural beauty due to the fluttering of gay flags and pennons: the yards of the fifty-eight vessels were manned, and the National Anthem was played by many bands of music. The Royal party landed, and proceeded to the Castle of Dunbarton amid the ringing of bells and the thundering of guns. The Prince of Wales drove in the same carriage as Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, and everywhere excited attraction and admiration. The Royal party received the addresses of the municipal bodies at the summit of the Castle, and when that ceremony was over, the Queen remained some little time longer upon the Battery, enjoying the magnificent prospect. Meanwhile Prince Albert, with the Prince of Wales, ascended to the great flagstaff, enjoyed the view from that point, and inspected the ruins situated on the highest peak, and known by the name of "Wallace's Tower." They then descended to the Armoury, where they were joined by the Queen, and were shown Wallace's sword. The Queen, Prince Albert, and the little Prince of Wales all handled and inspected this relic, so justly venerated by the Scottish people. About three o'clock the Royal party again embarked on board the *Fairy* and proceeded towards Bthsay, the place of rendezvous for the Royal squadron. At Bthsay the Prince of Wales received an especially warm welcome as Duke of Bthsay. Queen Victoria writes in her journal: "The children enjoyed everything extremely, and bore the novelty and excitement wonderfully. The people cheered for the Duke of Bthsay very much, and also called for a cheer for the Princess of Britain. Everywhere the good Highlanders were very enthusiastic." And again, with regard to the title Duke of Bthsay, the Queen notes that it is "a title belonging to the eldest son of the Sovereign of Scotland, and therefore held by the Prince of Wales as eldest son of the Queen, the representative of the ancient Kings of Scotland." The squadron anchored in Bthsay Bay on Tuesday night. The picturesque bay was splendidly illuminated.

Next morning at eight o'clock the yacht passed through the Kyles of Bute. The Royal visit to Inverary Castle was the great event of this day. From the quay to the Duke's gate the Bthsay clansmen formed a living avenue, clad in tartans, and wearing Highland accoutrements, including the Lochaber axes. The Highland guard mustered from three hundred to five hundred strong. The Duke of Argyll, in his Highland costume as Mac-Caillim-More, welcomed the Queen on her landing, and Her Majesty then proceeded to the Castle, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Argyll, followed by Prince Albert, with the Duchess of Argyll, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Stafford, Lord Blantyre, and many more. It is interesting to



THE OLD ROYAL YACHT "VICTORIA AND ALBERT,"

On which King Edward first went to sea.



KING EDWARD HOLDING WALLACE'S SWORD IN THE ARMOURY OF DUMBARTON CASTLE.





INVERLARY CASTLE.

The Duke of Argyll, visited by King Edward on the occasion of his first visit to Scotland.

note that on ascending the steps of the Castle the Queen recognised the little Marquis of Lorne, and she stooped down and took the little fellow by the hand and lifted him up and kissed him. This little child, the present Duke of Argyll, became many years later Queen Victoria's son-in-law. She described him in her diary as "just two years old; a dear white, fat, fair little fellow, with reddish hair, but very delicate features, like both his father and mother; he is such a merry, independent little child. He had a

black velvet dress and jacket, with a 'sporrán' scarf, and Highland bonnet." A carriage was then sent for the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, who drove up shortly afterwards to the Castle gate amidst loud plaudits. The Prince of Wales, we are told, was "very plainly but neatly dressed in nursery costume, as if the sending for him had not been premeditated. He lifted his little cap to the assemblage in acknowledgment of their cheers, but looked soft and delicate. The Princess Royal wore a sea-green polka, a purple or brown dress, trimmed with fringe, and a straw bonnet." Perhaps, too, ladies will be interested to know that Queen Victoria wore "a blue and white striped silk dress, broadly fringed, a black damask silk visite, with a deep flounce, bracelets, and primrose gloves; white chip bonnet, trimmed with straw-coloured crêpe and white marabout feathers, with dark green velvet flowers inside, and carried a green parasol."

The squadron again weighed anchor on Thursday morning early and proceeded on its course. The Royal party visited during the day Fingal's Cave. At Fort William a number of local magnates attired in Highland costume had assembled to greet Queen Victoria, but it was signified that it was her intention to remain on board all night and land in the morning. The next day, however (Friday), there was a great change in the weather, and she did not land at all. Prince Albert had intended to ascend Ben Nevis in the afternoon, but owing to the mist the programme was changed, and, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, he landed and drove to visit the famous Pass of Glencoe instead.

The following day (Saturday) the Queen landed, accompanied by the whole of the Royal party, amid a scene of great enthusiasm, and drove to Ardvreikie, on Loch Laggan, where the Royal Family were again to make their home for some weeks. The main street of Fort William was filled with people, and from the roofs of the houses were extended flags bearing inscriptions in Gaelic, such as "Welcome! Queen of the Highland Hearts!" About ten miles from Fort William the Royal carriages were met by three hundred of the Macintosh's tenantry; horses were changed at the farm of Tulloch, and the travellers proceeded along the side of Loch Laggan, which can hardly be surpassed for beauty.

The "enchanted castle of Ardverikie," to which the Royal travellers were bound, was a large and commodious residence, beautifully situated on the edge of Loch Laggan, and was then the property of the Marquis of Abercorn, though most of the land about was owned by Macpherson Cluny Macpherson. The moors around Ardverikie were extensive, and abounded with game of every description. The forest of Ardverikie was exclusively confined to deer-stalking, in which sport Prince Albert delighted. The scenery was wild and romantic.

As the Royal party neared Ardverikie Macpherson Cluny Macpherson, with about thirty of his tenantry, in the costume of the clan, Duncan Davidson of Tulloch, with some of his followers, the Marquis of Abercorn, in full Highland costume, and others, came to meet them, Cluny putting himself at the head of his Highlanders and bearing the shield which Prince Charles Edward had carried at Culloden. The Queen graciously acknowledged the greeting, and then, accompanied by Prince Albert and the Royal children, passed into Ardverikie Lodge.

During this stay at Ardverikie, Prince Albert often enjoyed the sport of deer-stalking. While the Prince was in the forest the Queen rode out, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, mounted on small Highland ponies. Sometimes the Queen, accompanied by her children, sketched on the shores of Loch Laggan. Prince Albert's birthday was celebrated at Ardverikie by Highland games, which were witnessed by the Royal party. The little Prince of Wales was dressed in Highland garb, and played all day with Cluny's youngest son. In the evening bonfires were lighted on the surrounding heights. The Royal party greatly enjoyed this visit to the Highlands, which, though it marked the third visit of Queen Victoria to Scotland, was the Prince of Wales's first



KING EDWARD WITH HIS ROYAL PARENTS RIDING IN THE HIGHLANDS



GEORGE, EIGHTH DUKE OF ARGYLL,

Who was King Edward's host on the occasion of his first visit to Scotland.

acquaintance with the "land o' cakes." Unfortunately the visit was marred by the weather, rain fell incessantly, and greatly though the Queen and Prince Albert admired Ardverikie, they determined to find some other place for future visits to Scotland, where the weather would be more propitious. Ardverikie later became the property of Sir John Rutherford, who has since erected a new mansion on the site of the old house, which was completely destroyed by fire.

In the middle of October the Court returned to Windsor, where it remained over November 9th, 1847, the sixth birthday of the Prince of Wales. The occasion was celebrated with more than usual festivity. The 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards and the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards, then on duty at Windsor, were inspected in the morning by the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, in the Home Park. The troops fired a *feu-de-joie* in honour of the Prince's birthday, and afterwards, taking off their caps, gave three hearty cheers. In the evening a large dinner-party was given at the Castle, at which the health of the Heir to the Throne was drunk. The Royal parents decided to mark the sixth birthday of their first-born son by commanding that henceforth he should be "breeched," and accordingly several suits of clothes with trousers were ordered for his birthday. Of these suits we read: "The cloth is very light and fine, some of the jackets are bright blue, lined with crimson silk, others dark lapped with white, or maroon with blue, all trimmed with silk braid; the waistcoats are of the same material made plain, and the trousers of the same, with plaited fronts. In addition to the above are white sateen waistcoats and trousers, besides waistcoats and trousers of fancy Scotch tartans."



ARDVERIKIE, LOCH LAGGAN.

Where King Edward stayed on his first visit to the Highlands.





*From the portrait by Lord Leighton.*

QUEEN VICTORIA SKETCHING NEAR LOCH LAGGAN, WITH KING EDWARD AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

In an ode on "The Prince of Wales in his Birthday Suit," a bard sang:—

Ere now the boy has worn the garb that sanctifies our wars,  
The blue, dyed red on Nelson's breast, the jacket of our tars;  
And had poor Dibdin lived, the pride of all our sailor bards,  
When young Wales walked the quarter-deck, and Britain manned the yards,  
He must have felt that victory must still fill fill our sails,  
While proud Victoria loves and trains her sailor Prince of Wales.

All London claims him citizen for evermore her own,  
For he was born when London's king was ushered to his throne.  
For six brave years with civic feasts his festival they mix,  
And now the brightest birthday comes, the brightest of the six.

The next year (1818) opened stormily. A wave of revolution had swept over Europe: France was ablaze, and its King and Queen were wandering, fugitives in disguise. In England depression and discontent were rife, Chartism had revived again, and the Ministry was trembling in the balance. The monarchy was the only institution which was not threatened with attack.

In March the Queen gave birth to another Princess: Princess Louise (now Duchess of Argyll), who was christened in May. Of this christening, Bishop Wilberforce wrote: "The Royal christening was a very beautiful sight in the highest sense of the word 'beauty.' The Queen, with the five Royal children around her, the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal hand in hand, all kneeling down, quietly and meekly, at every prayer, and the little Princess Helena alone, *just* standing, and looking round with the blue eye of gazing innocence."

Immediately after the prorogation of Parliament in September, the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Royal children, paid another visit to the Highlands of Scotland. This time they decided not to go to Ardvreckie, but to Balmoral, of which they had acquired a lease from Lord Aberdeen, with a view, if the climate and locality proved suitable, of founding there their future residence. The Royal party went by sea to Scotland, attended by a squadron, and arrived at Aberdeen on



PRINCESS LOUISE AS A CHILD.  
Fourth sister of King Edward.

the deer saddle, and being led by a guide, Grant the head keeper walking by his side. We scrambled up an almost perpendicular place to where there was a little *bar* made of hurdles, and interwoven with branches of fir and heather about five feet in height. There we seated ourselves with Bertie."

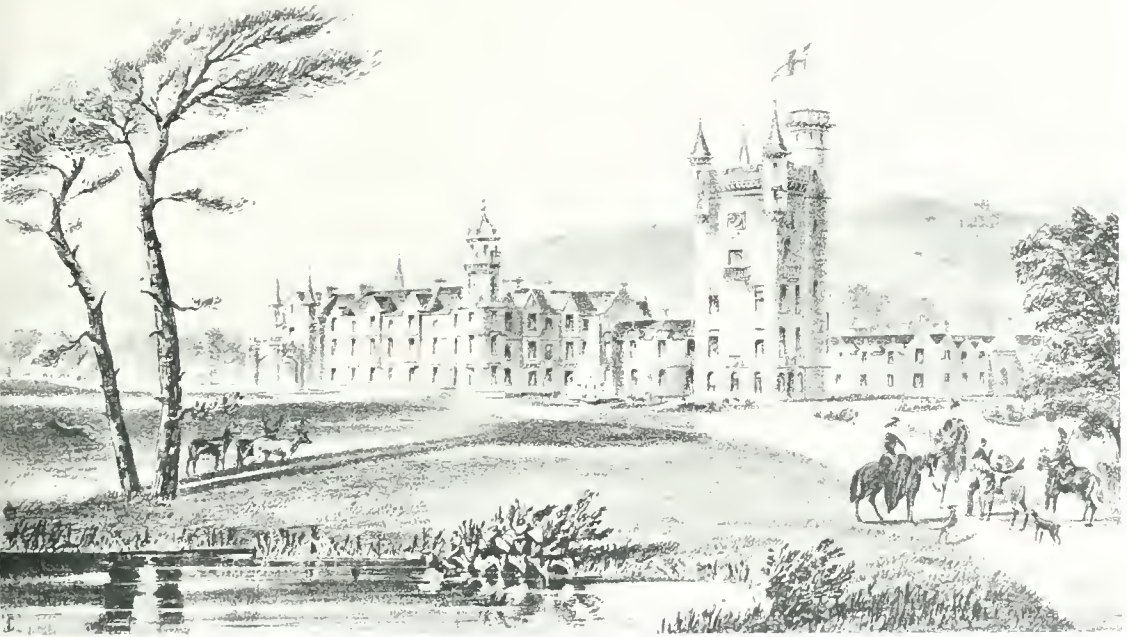
During their stay Queen Victoria and the Royal Family for the first time honoured the gathering of Braemar by their presence, which they so often attended in later years. The Prince of Wales, with the other Royal children, was present, the Prince being dressed in the Stuart tartan. The late Archbishop Benson, then Mr. Benson, was staying at Abergeldie Castle at the time; and in a letter to his mother, dated September 15th, 1818, he gives the following picture of the Royal party at the Braemar gathering: "The Prince of Wales is a fair little lad of rather a slender make, with a good head, and a remarkably quiet and thinking face; above his years in intelligence, I should think. The sailor portrait of him is a good one, but it does not express the thought there is on his

September 7th. The Queen and Prince Albert were accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and Prince Alfred. The Royal party drove at once along the Deeside to Balmoral. Queen Victoria expressed herself delighted with her new Highland home. The house was then a very modest one, with a good deal of comfort but no splendour; but the Queen and Prince Albert looked forward to the improving and planting of their newly acquired property, which in time became their favourite home, preceding even Osborne in their affections. A few days after their arrival the Prince of Wales went out with his parents for a deer drive "in the Balloch Buie." "We then mounted our ponies," the Queen wrote, "Bertie riding Grant's pony on



*From the painting by Webster & Co.*  
KING EDWARD AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL PLAYING IN THE  
FOREST NEAR BALMORAL.

little brow. Prince Alfred is a fair, chubby little lad, with a quiet look, with quite the Guelph face, which does not appear in the Prince of Wales. The Princess Royal is the exact counterpart of her mother, with a will of her own, I should think the Queen was, I should say, the most plainly dressed lady there. A nice-looking little Highland gentleman was brought to amuse the Royal boys, and they were soon engaged in conversation, as children at their age usually are. Meantime the Princess found a playmate in the wee Miss Farquharson, and they talked away at a great rate. 'Have you got a garden?' was one of the questions which the Princess answered with a 'Yes, have you?' The subjects, however, were not allowed to be too familiar. I saw Lady Gainsborough several times check little Ross when he got too free and stood in front of the Princess."



BALMORAL.

King Edward's Highland home on his second visit to Scotland.

The Court remained at Balmoral until the middle of October, when it came south for Christmas, which was celebrated with all the time-honoured festivities, such as Christmas trees, snap-dragon, and games for the Royal children. There was also a dramatic performance at the Castle early in the New Year (1819); and the Princess Mary of Cambridge describes the performance in a letter to a friend. The little Prince of Wales appeared at the performance, notwithstanding a slight accident which had occurred to him a few days before. "Last Wednesday," writes Princess Mary, "we went to Windsor Castle to remain till Friday. The visit went off very well indeed. The Queen and the children are looking very well, the latter much grown. The poor little Prince of Wales has disfigured his face by falling on an iron-barred gate, and the bridge of his nose and both his eyes are both black and bruised; fortunately no bones were broken. The first evening we danced till twelve o'clock; the next day dinner



was very early, and at eight o'clock the play began. *Used Up* and *Box and Cox* were chosen for this night, and I was much pleased at seeing two very amusing pieces. They were very well acted, and we all laughed a great deal. The theatre was well arranged, and the decorations and lamps quite wonderfully mounted. It was put up in the Rubens Room, which is separated from the Garter Room by one small room, where the band stood. In the Garter Room was the buffet, and in the centre hung one of the beautiful chandeliers from the Pavilion at Brighton. The four elder children appeared at the play, and the two boys wore their kilts. The two little girls had on white lace gowns over white satin, with pink bows and

sashes. Princess Royal wears her hair in a very becoming manner, all twisted up into a large curl, which is tucked into a dark blue or black silk net, which keeps it all very tidy and neat."

The Queen and Prince Albert now made further arrangements for the education of the Prince of Wales. Lady Lyttelton continued for some three years longer, till 1854, in her office of governess to the Princess Royal and the younger children, but it was felt that her duties should cease so far as the Prince of Wales was concerned, and that the Heir to the Throne should be placed under the care of a private tutor, who would direct the course and conduct of his studies. The further education of the Prince of Wales under a proper tutor had been exercising the mind of his Royal parents for some



PROGRAMME OF ROYAL THEATRICALS AT WINDSOR WHEN KING EDWARD WAS A CHILD.

time. It was also a matter in which the nation greatly interested itself. A bulky pamphlet, written anonymously, had appeared in 1846, entitled "Who shall Educate the Prince of Wales?" This pamphlet, which dealt not only with the choice of the Prince's tutor, but with the proper direction of his studies, and the influence which should be brought to bear upon the youthful mind of the future King of England, excited a good deal of interest and discussion. It was an able pamphlet, though the ideal it set up, both as regards tutor and pupil, was somewhat too exacting. The qualifications required by the anonymous writer for the Prince's tutor may well have made the most confident candidate for the coveted post pause. "The tutor of Emile," we read, "was not more completely and entirely self-devoted to his charge than should be he who would undertake the more difficult task of educating the Prince of

Wales. He must be his attendant genius, not the giver of a daily lesson, but the never-separated infuser of the elements of character: always at hand, to observe all, show all, and turn everything to profit: another, but a guiding self. Masters of various kinds may pay their daily visits to the Royal pupil, but our instructor should never undertake one particular branch of knowledge: he must direct, he must judge of fitness of quantity and time, and must take care that his charge may never be so unduly forced to his studies as to make them hateful to him: and yet he must be led to their performance as a matter as completely of course and as indispensable as the functions necessary to life."

The ideal set before the Royal pupil was no less a counsel of perfection. "Let our Prince love our beautiful poets, but let him never be set to make a verse: let him be taught justly and tastefully to admire the wonders of painting and sculpture, but let him never assume the pallet or the chisel: let him be led to examine, understand, and set a proper value—which in Kings should be a high one—upon the mechanical arts, but let him never touch lathe or tool: let him be familiar with science from conversation, witnessing amusing experiments, and a constant



THE REV. H. M. BIRCH,  
King Edward's first tutor.

application of natural philosophy to all that passes before his senses, but let him have no laboratory, no pet museum or collection. With regard to accomplishments, let him dance like a gentleman, not like a professor: let his ear and heart be accustomed to the delights of music, but not effeminately or too frequently: let him be led to love it as a soothing, rational relaxation, but not as a performer: let him charm the world with noble horsemanship, but he must ride like a Prince, not like a jockey or a drill-sergeant of dragoons: his fencing and other manly and graceful exercises must be all in the same way, enough gained to give ease to his deportment and flexibility to his muscles, but never, in him, to be made matter of ambition or boast."

This pamphlet attracted the notice of Prince Albert, and he sent a copy of it to his mentor, Baron Stockmar. He asked him again for his views on the subject of the Prince of Wales's education. The



THE RIGHT REV. SAMUEL WILBERFORCE, D.D., LORD  
BISHOP OF OXFORD.

Who advised Queen Victoria on the education of King Edward.

Baron again delivered himself of an elaborate memorandum addressed to the Queen and Prince, which need not be quoted at length.

Prince Albert also consulted the Bishop of Oxford (Dr. Wilberforce), who was then in high favour at Court, and Sir James Clark. They also expressed their views in memoranda, and though there might have been some slight difference as to detail, all were agreed that it was necessary to build up a noble, generous, and princely character, with a heart full of sympathy, and a mind open to the changing needs of the age.

The practical step of finding a tutor who fulfilled all the qualifications for the post was settled in April, 1849, by the appointment of Mr. Henry Birch. Mr. Birch's name (he was then an under-master at Eton) had been under consideration for some time for the coveted office, and the choice, when it was made, after careful consideration, was a wise one. Mr. Birch was a public school and university man: he had been educated at Eton, where he became captain of the school, and obtained the Newcastle medal. His university career had been distinguished; he had taken high honours at Cambridge, and since going down from the university had been for four years an under-master at Eton. In a letter to the Dowager Duchess of Gotha, Prince Albert announced Mr. Birch's appointment and added: "It is an important step, and God's blessing be upon it, for upon the good education of Princes, especially those who are destined to govern, the welfare of the world, in these days, very greatly depends."

The placing of England's future King under masculine control may be said to mark his passing from childhood to boyhood. Mr. Birch was successful in at once winning the regard of his pupil. Quite early in his childhood King Edward developed those sterling qualities of affection for those around him which have characterised him all his life, and which have won for him in turn loyalty and devotion.



THE GARDEN FRONT OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

As it was when King Edward was a child.







KING EDWARD IN HIGHLAND DRESS WHEN A BOY



WINDSOR CASTLE AS IT WAS IN KING EDWARD'S BOYHOOD.

## CHAPTER III.

### *THE KING'S BOYHOOD.*

1819—1858.

KING EDWARD (the Prince of Wales) made his first visit to Ireland when he was seven years old, in August, 1819. Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, with the Princess Royal, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, and Princess Alice, embarked on board the *Victoria and Albert* at Osborne on August 1st, and, attended by a Royal squadron and blessed with favourable winds and fair weather, steamed into the Cove of Cork on a beautiful summer evening (August 2nd). Dusk had already fallen, but as soon as the Queen's arrival was known, her Irish subjects celebrated it by rockets and bonfires on the surrounding heights. The next morning Queen Victoria landed at Cove. The morning had been dull and gloomy; but the moment the Queen's foot touched Irish ground the sun burst forth with sudden splendour, a fitting omen of the enthusiastic welcome which the Royal Family were to receive everywhere from the Irish people. A deputation was received from the Mayor, Corporation, and Councillors of Cork, and the Queen signified her pleasure that Cove should henceforth bear the name of Queenstown, in commemoration of its being the place where she first landed in Ireland. The Royal children did not land, but were left on board the yacht.

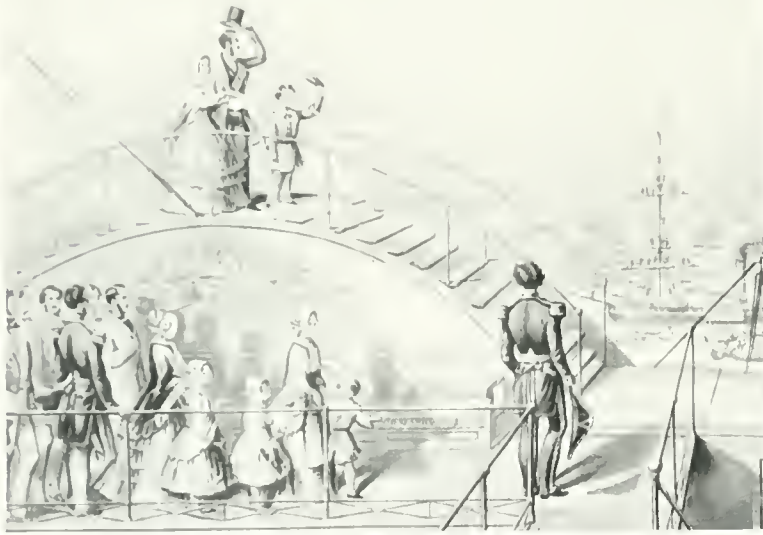
The squadron left Queenstown on Saturday morning, and arrived in Kingstown Harbour in the evening of Sunday. A salute was fired, and vast crowds on shore shouted with the wildest enthusiasm. The harbour was crowded with small craft, and myriads of little boats, crowded with well-dressed people, rowed out towards the Royal yacht. The Queen presently appeared upon deck, wearing a large red plaid shawl, folded tightly round her, with a plain straw bonnet, and was joined immediately by Prince Albert. The cheering was tremendous, and the Queen repeatedly bowed her acknowledgments. But it was evident that her loyal Irish subjects were waiting for a sight of their future King, and presently the Queen and Prince Albert retired, only to appear again immediately, this time accompanied by the children. The



Queen led the Prince of Wales by the hand, and Prince Albert led the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, and Princess Alice. They all came to the starboard side of the yacht, facing the quay, and repeatedly bowed in acknowledgment of the cheers of the immense crowds. This was the Prince of Wales's introduction to the Irish people.

The next morning Queen Victoria landed at Kingstown, and proceeded by railway to Dublin, accompanied by Prince Albert and the four Royal children. The journey occupied only a quarter of an hour, but the line was studded with cheering crowds; every hedgerow in the suburbs of Dublin was festooned with flags, and when Dublin was reached the enthusiasm reached its height, the ladies especially being most excited in their demonstrations of loyalty, waving handkerchiefs and blowing kisses to the Royal children, and many were the blessings audibly called down upon the head of Her Majesty and the Prince of Wales. The Queen drove through the gaily decorated streets of Dublin with Prince Albert by her side, and the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal on the front seat, and proceeded to the Viceregal Lodge.

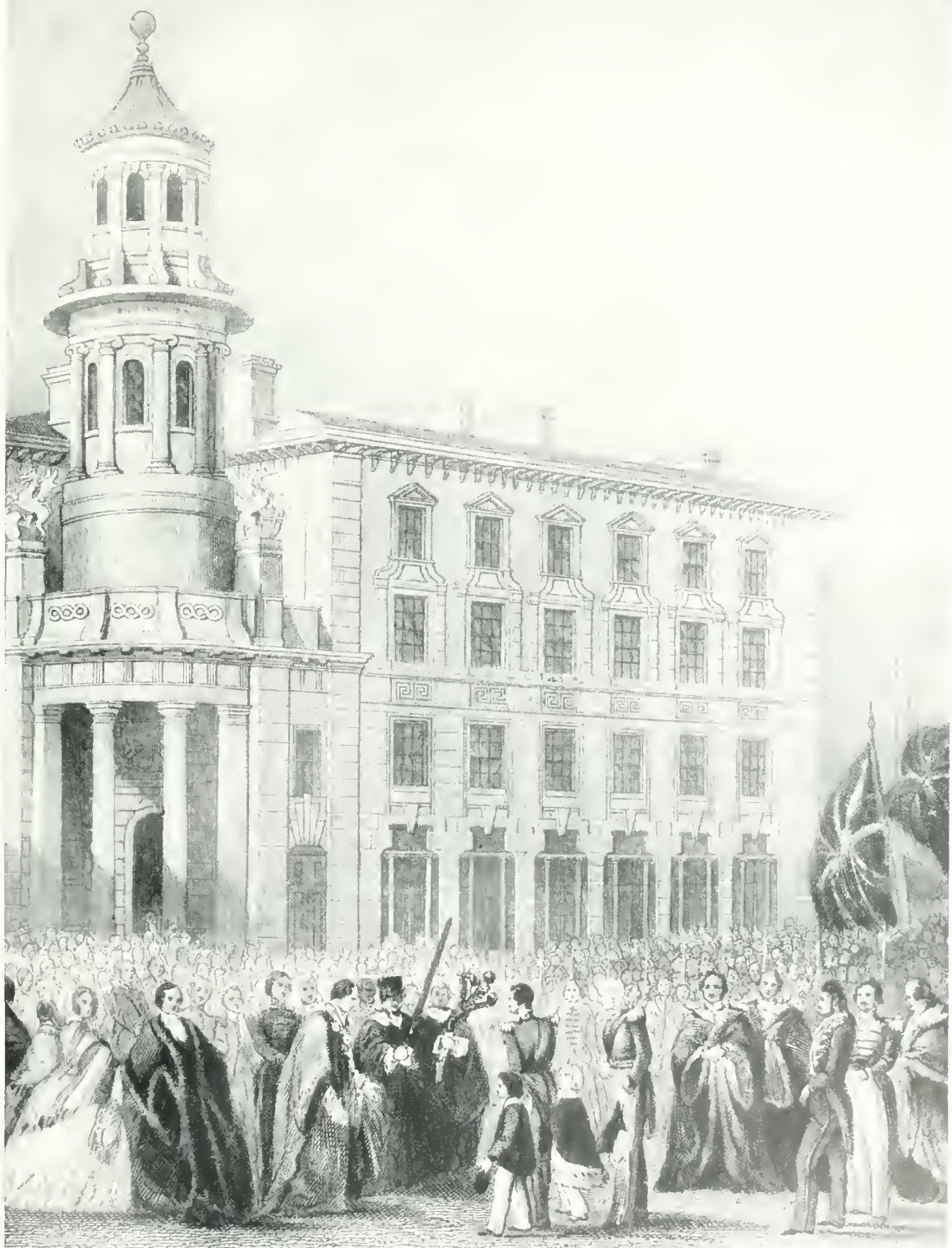
In the afternoon the Queen, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the other Royal children, visited the Botanical Gardens, and in the evening a Court was held. The Queen wore a dress of "exquisitely shaded green Irish poplin, richly wrought with shamrocks in gold embroidery, the Riband and Star of the Order of St. Patrick, and her hair was simply parted on her forehead, with no ornament save a light tiara of gold studded with diamonds and pearls." The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were present, and their admirable behaviour was by every one



KING EDWARD'S FIRST VISIT TO IRELAND.  
On board the Royal yacht in Kingstown Harbour.

remarked upon. Magnificent illuminations decorated the streets.

During the next few days the Queen and the Royal party visited many of the institutions of Dublin, such as the Bank of Ireland, the National Board of Education, and Trinity College, and everywhere received a welcome which could not be surpassed. The Queen also held a levée and a Drawing Room at Dublin Castle, and there was a grand review in Phoenix Park. The Royal children were everywhere the objects of interest and admiration. "Oh, good Queen!" screamed a stout old lady, "make one of them Prince Patrick, and all Ireland will die for you." The Queen smiled and bowed, and the request was duly remembered on the birth of the next Prince, the Duke of Connaught. On another occasion, as the Queen's carriage was passing, an Irish peasant roared out at the top of a stentorian voice, "Arrah! Victoria, will you stand up and let us have a look at you." The Queen, who was sitting rather low in the carriage, immediately rose, when the countryman again cried out, "God bless you for that, my darling." The Queen resumed her seat, and, with Prince Albert, laughed heartily at the incident.



KING EDWARD'S FIRST PUBLIC FUNCTION.

He goes with his father and the Princess Royal to open the new Coal Exchange, London.



QUEEN ADELAIDE, CONSORT OF WILLIAM IV.,  
King Edward's great aunt, who died when he was a boy.

The visit to Ireland was a complete success, and nothing marred its harmony from first to last. Queen Victoria was so much impressed at her splendid welcome, and by the cheers which were directed towards her first-born son, that she determined to create the Prince of Wales Earl of Dublin in commemoration of the visit. "I intend," she writes in her journal, August 12th, 1849, "to create Bertie Earl of Dublin as a compliment to the town and country. He has no Irish title, though he was born with several Scotch ones, belonging to the heirs to the Scotch throne, which we have inherited from James VI. of Scotland and I. of England, and this was one of my father's titles." The Prince of Wales was soon after gazetted Earl of Dublin in the Peerage of the United Kingdom.

Early autumn was spent at Balmoral. The Royal Family had now quite settled in their Highland home, and the little Prince of Wales, like his Royal parents, won golden opinions among the Scottish peasantry, going about among them quite simply and

unaffectedly, entering their humble homes, and talking to them with much urbanity and frankness. The gillies' guid wives were specially delighted to see their future King dressed in the "garb of old Gaul," and always cheered him when he passed driving or riding, to which the little Prince would doff his bonnet affably in reply.

The great geologist, the late Sir Charles Lyell, in a letter to his sister-in-law, Miss Horner, gives us a glimpse of the Royal circle at Balmoral at this time. In a letter dated from Scotland, September 5th, 1849, he says: "The day I went down there [Balmoral], Saturday last, I had first a long walk. Sir James Clark and I, with Mr. Birch and his pupil [the Prince of Wales], a pleasing, lively boy, whose animated description of the conjuror, or Wizard of the North, whom they had seen a few days before, was very amusing. He [the Wizard] had cut to pieces mamma's Queen Victoria's pocket-handkerchief, then darned it and ironed it, so that it was as entire as ever. He had fired a pistol, and had caused five or six watches to go through Gibbs's [one of the footmen] head, and all were tied to a chair on Gibbs's other side, and so forth. But papa [Prince Albert] knows how all these things are done, and had the watches really gone through Gibbs's head he could hardly have looked so well, though he looked confounded." Sometimes I walked alone with the child, who asked me the names of plants, and to let him see spiders, etc., through my magnifying glass."

In October, 1849, the Court returned to Windsor, and the end of that month witnessed the first official appearance of the Prince of Wales at a public function. The occasion was a Royal visit to the City for the purpose of opening the new Coal Exchange, a fine building which had been erected at great cost. The Queen had promised to perform the ceremony in person, but at the last moment she was prevented by a slight attack of chicken-pox; and to mitigate the disappointment of her loyal citizens Her Majesty determined that the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal should accompany Prince Albert, who was deputed by her to perform the



ceremony. It was determined that the pageant should be by water, and great interest was excited.

On the morning of October 28th Prince Albert, with the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, left Windsor Castle, and travelled by train to London. The Prince of Wales was attended by Mr. Birch, the Princess Royal by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton. The Royal party, on arriving in London, drove to Whitehall Stairs, where they embarked on the state barge, which had been newly gilt for the occasion, and presented a right regal appearance. The day was gloriously fine, and the barge of the Lord Mayor and many other "golden glisters" and wherries and small craft crowded the river. The long procession of boats made its way along the noble waterway of the Thames, which presented a very gay appearance, the sun glinting

The Queen, Princess Louise, Prince Albert



Prince Alfred, Princess Helena,

Prince Alice, Princess Royal, King Edward

QUEEN VICTORIA, THE PRINCE CONSORT, AND THEIR CHILDREN DRIVING IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK.

(From a drawing made in 1850.)

the river with golden light, flags waving from the adjacent houses, and the bells of the City churches ringing for joy. The Royal barge was rowed by the Queen's watermen (twenty-seven in number) in their picturesque costumes, with the Royal Standard floating from the helm. At one o'clock the guns of the Tower announced the arrival of the Royal barge at London Bridge, preceded by the Lord Mayor's dazzling gilded state barge. The Lord Mayor and Aldermen disembarked first, the former robed in a mantle of crimson velvet, profusely ornamented; the latter in robes of scarlet cloth. Prince Albert then landed, leading the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal by the hand. A procession was formed, and proceeded on foot through a covered way to the Coal Exchange in Lower Thames Street, quite near, the civic authorities taking the lead, and Prince Albert walking between the two



PRINCE ARTHUR WHEN A CHILD.  
King Edward's second brother.

children, who bowed to the spectators right and left. Everywhere were heard expressions of admiration at the appearance and deportment of the young Prince and Princess. The Prince of Wales, who was greeted with deafening cheers, looked, as was natural, somewhat timid. He wore "a white waistcoat and trousers, a black velvet coat with a single row of gilt buttons, a turn-down collar, a black necktie, and a white cap with a black band." The Princess Royal, who smiled gaily on the crowd and seemed perfectly self-possessed, wore "a pink quilted satin bonnet with a small feather, a black mantle, a green silk frock with white stripes, and pale drab boots."

In the Coal Exchange the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Wellington, and other notabilities were assembled to welcome the Royal party, and the opening ceremonial took place in the Rotunda. Prince Albert stood in front of the vacant throne, the Prince of Wales on his left hand and the Princess Royal beyond him.

The Lord Mayor then advanced with the Recorder, who read a long and impressive address with great pomposity of manner, in which he specially alluded to the Prince of Wales's presence in the following words: "The favour Her Majesty has conferred upon her devoted subjects, the citizens of London, in deputing Your Royal Highness (Prince Albert) to represent Her Majesty on this interesting occasion, is greatly enhanced in the indulgence accorded to their wishes by the presence of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, in whom we joyfully behold pledges and promises of a line of illustrious descendants to preserve to the united houses of Her Majesty and Your Royal Highness to future generations the hereditary throne of these realms." In his reply Prince Albert also alluded to the presence of the Prince of Wales. He said: "It is our earnest hope that the Prince of Wales may be regarded with those feelings of affection which have been at all times the best security of the throne." According to one account, "the Prince of Wales seemed struck, and also awed, by the emphatic reading of the learned Recorder, and scarcely took his eyes off the learned functionary during the proceedings." He whispered in awestruck tones to his father, "Who taught him to read like that?"

Lady Lytton, in a letter she wrote a few days later to Mrs. Gladstone, gave the following account of the ceremonial: "The weather was Italian, not a bit of fog, or cold, or wind, St. Paul's seen as clearly as a country church up to the cross, and on the cupola sat many people; every inch of ground, every bridge, roof, and window, and as many vessels of all sorts as could lay on the river, leaving our ample passage, were covered close packed with people. And the thought that all were feeling alike, both for the Queen and the poor fair-haired child (the Prince of Wales) they cheered, was overpowering. He and his sister behaved very well, civilly and nicely, the Prince (Albert), perfect in taste and manner, putting the Prince of Wales forward without affectation, and very dignified and kind himself. The most striking time to me was after landing. The procession along the long covered gallery, which held many

thousand people each side of the Prince and children, the cheers close to us, and the countenances, every one looking so affectionately, quite like parents, upon the two little creatures, stretching over one another to see and smile at them, I shall never forget. The Rotunda is handsome, and was full all over with people in full dress, like the Opera House, and they made a thundering applause, clapping hands as soon as the Royal party came in. . . . —'s (the Recorder's) speech was most pompous, and he is ridiculous in voice and manner, and his immense size, and cloak and wig, and great voice, addressing the Prince of Wales about his being the 'pledge and promise of a long race of Kings,' looked quite absurd. Poor Princey did not seem at all to guess what he meant."

When the ceremonial was over, the Royal children's great-uncle, the aged Duke of Cambridge, went up to them and chatted with them affectionately, patting the Prince of Wales on the head, and called his attention to his chair, with its beautiful



OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT, AS IT WAS IN KING EDWARD'S BOYHOOD.

canopy of three feathers, with which the little Prince seemed much pleased. An inspection of the building then took place, followed by a luncheon, at which the health of the Prince of Wales was drunk with enthusiasm. The children were not present at the public luncheon, but took theirs apart in a smaller room quietly, but when it was over the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were brought from the retiring room, and Prince Albert rose, and taking one in each hand, led them forward into the body of the hall, where they were received with great cheering. Immediately after this the Royal party left, and embarked on board the Royal yacht *Fairy*. Prince Albert thanked the Lord Mayor for the great success which had attended the proceedings, and, addressing the children, he said: "Remember you are indebted to the Lord Mayor for one of the happiest days of your lives."

The Royal home, like every other home in England, had its alternate joy and gloom. A few weeks after the event just described, the Dowager Queen Adelaide died at her residence, The Priory, Stanmore, December 2nd, 1819. Since the accession of Queen Victoria, the Queen Dowager had led a very retired life, devoting all her



time to works of charity and pity. She was a good and amiable woman, charitable and kind of heart, and all those who knew her well were devoted to her. Queen Victoria mourned her sincerely. "You know," she wrote to the King of the Belgians, "how very kind she was at all times to me, and how admirably she behaved from the time the King died. She was truly motherly in her kindness to us and our children, and it always made her happy to be with us and see us." Queen Adelaide was buried at Windsor and, in accordance with her express wish, her coffin was

borne by sailors, a tribute to the memory of the "Sailor King." The Duchess of Norfolk, premier Duchess of England, acted as chief mourner.

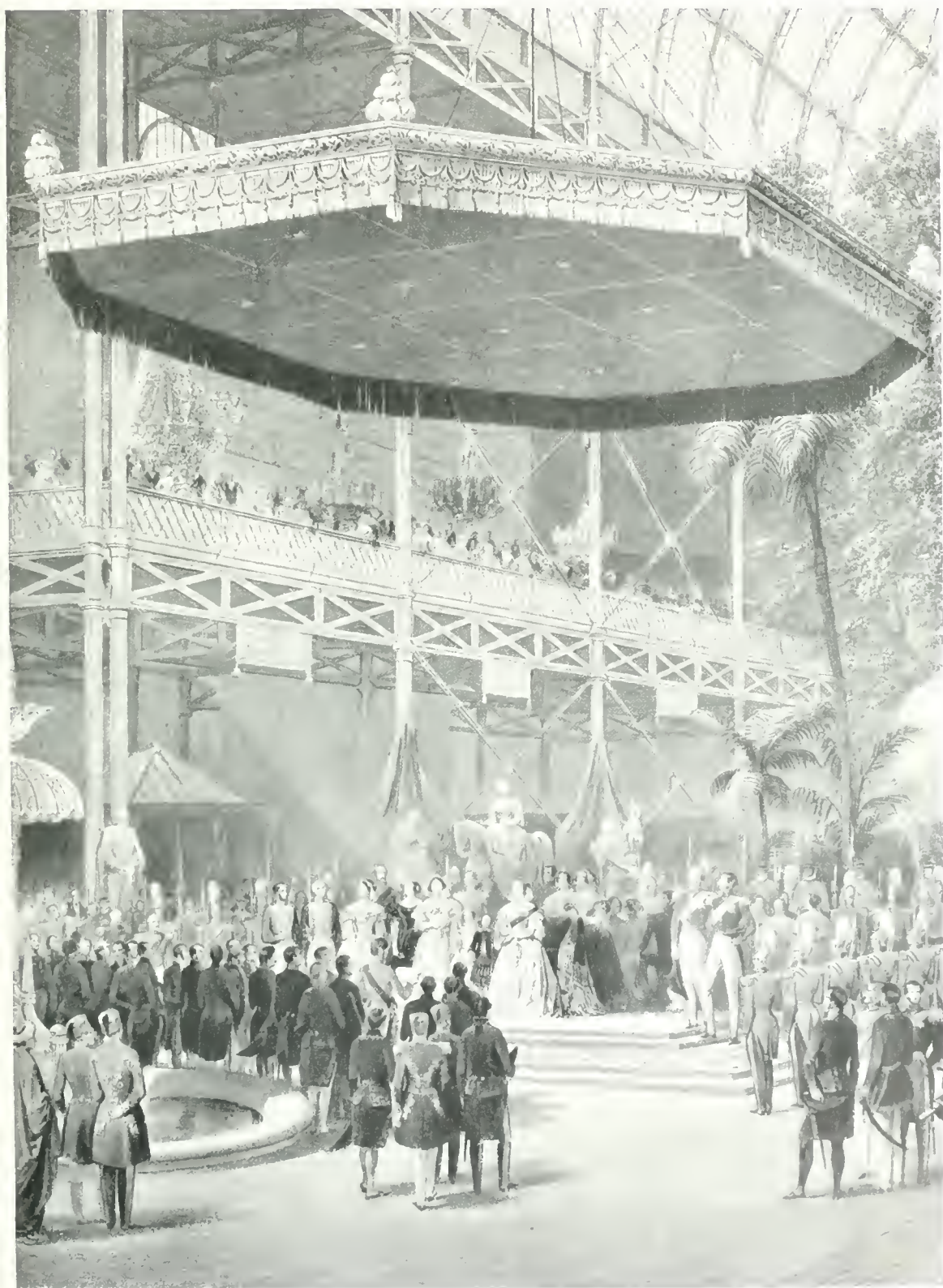
The next event in the Royal Family was of a different nature. The Queen gave birth on May 1st, 1850, to a seventh child and third son, Prince Arthur (the Duke of Connaught). May 1st was also the venerable Duke of Wellington's eighty-first birthday. The Royal parents were delighted that another son was born to them, and they resolved to mark the coincidence of the birthday of the young Prince with that of the old Duke by naming their child after him, and they did not allow the day to pass without intimating their intention to the Hero of Waterloo. The child was also called Patrick, in remembrance of the recent visit to Ireland, and William, in compliment to the Prince of Prussia, afterwards King of Prussia and first German Emperor, William I,



KING EDWARD WITH HIS PARENTS VISITING THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

who, with the Duke of Wellington, acted as godfather.

Part of the summer and autumn of this year (1850) was spent by the Royal Family at Osborne, and it was there that a slight gun accident might under other circumstances have deprived the nation of its future King. Prince Albert and a small party were shooting in the preserves at Osborne, and the Prince of Wales was allowed to walk with the sportsmen, though he was not permitted to carry a gun. The Queen and some of the little Princesses followed at a distance in a pony carriage. The little Prince had been told to keep behind, but, with a true sportsman's instinct, he became much excited when the birds began to fall right and left, and when one plump partridge fell a little distance from him he could no longer restrain himself, but with a boy's impetuosity ran forward to pick it up. Just at that moment a hare leapt up and was covered by Lord Canning's gun. Lord Canning, who did not see the Prince run forward, had pulled the trigger, when on the instant Colonel Grey, one of Prince Albert's equestrians, who saw the danger, with great presence of mind and promptitude rushed across the intervening space and threw himself right before the Prince of Wales. The gallant Colonel received in his coat the shot which would have probably otherwise struck the little Prince in the head and face. For a moment there was a scene of



THE OPENING OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION BY QUEEN VICTORIA

King Edward in Highland garb stand next to his Royal mother.

confusion; Lord Canning, fearing that he had done the little Prince a fatal injury, was so overcome by shock that he fell fainting to the ground; while Lady Canning, who thought that her husband was wounded, was beside herself with alarm and anxiety. Fortunately Colonel Grey called out that no one was hurt, and began to pick the shot out of his coat. The Royal parents were reassured, and every one was full of joy and thankfulness to think that the Prince had escaped uninjured, and that Colonel Grey was not a sufferer from his courageous conduct.

The next year 1851 was memorable from the opening of the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park, a scheme which owed its initiative and its success to Prince Albert, who labored at it unceasingly, notwithstanding a great deal of vexatious opposition. The magnificent palace of glass in Hyde Park was at last completed, and Queen Victoria opened



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1851.

the Exhibition in person on May 1st. In Thackeray's "May Day Ode," composed for the occasion, allusion is made to the difficulties over which Prince Albert triumphed.

"But yesterday a naked sod,"  
The dandies steered from Rotten Row,  
And cantered o'er it to and fro,  
"And see! 'tis done,  
As though 'twere by a wizard's rod,  
A blazing arch of lucid glass  
Leaps like a fountain from the grass  
To meet the sun."

It was a glorious May Day morning, the sun shone brilliantly, and the interest was further heightened by the coincidence that the opening of the Exhibition tallied with the first birthday of the little Prince Arthur and the birthday of the venerated Duke of Wellington. Tens of thousands assembled along the line of route. The Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal, left Buckingham Palace at eleven o'clock in a state carriage, and drove to Hyde Park amid the cheers of the multitude. The opening ceremony took place in the Grand Transept. A flourish of trumpets announced the arrival of the Queen and the Royal Family. The Queen wore a dress of pink satin, brocaded in gold, Prince Albert a field-marshal's uniform; the Prince of Wales was in Highland dress, the Princess Royal in a white lace dress, with a wreath of flowers around her head. The young Prince appeared much struck and





delighted with the stately grandeur of the scene, and indeed it was one like fairyland. The vast, crystal arched roof, the bronzed and gilded gates, the palms and gorgeous exotics, sparkling fountains and rare statuary, made up a magnificent spectacle. All that was grandest and noblest in England had assembled, and the dazzling uniforms and the gay dresses of the ladies added to the splendour of the scene. After the Queen, who had taken up her position in front of the chair of state, had declared the Exhibition open, a grand procession was formed, which made a tour round the Exhibition, and as the Queen, leading by the hand the Prince of Wales, side by side with Prince Albert, leading by the hand the Princess Royal, passed down the Grand Hall, the roof rang again and again with applause.



*By permission of Mr. Chapman & Co., No. 1, Bow Street.*

KING EDWARD, WITH HIS PARENTS, WALKING IN THE PROCESSION AT THE OPENING OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION



ARTHUR'S SEAT.

As it lay King Edward on his first visit to Edinburgh.

Several subsequent visits by the Queen and Prince Albert, and by the Royal children, with or without their parents, were made to the Great Exhibition during the months that followed. It was no infrequent sight in the morning to see at an early hour, sometimes three or four times a week, a grave-looking gentleman leading round two lively, intelligent-looking boys, and pointing out to them the different exhibits on the stalls. They were the Prince of Wales and his brother, Prince Alfred, getting a lesson in *facts* and *things* from their tutor, Mr. Birch. They were followed on these expeditions only by one or two policemen in plain clothes, and were frequently recognised by the crowd. The boy Prince of Wales always showed a courtly grace in taking off his cap and acknowledging with a bow the friendly greetings of his future subjects.

In the "Memoirs and Correspondence" of the late Sir Lyon Playfair, we come across the following anecdote of one of the Royal visits to the Exhibition: "The engraver on glass had spent two or three years on a jar, which was divided into compartments. He constantly asked me to draw the attention of the Queen to his *magnum opus*. On one occasion the Royal party passed his stall without stopping. I saw that the exhibitor was in despair, and I asked Her Majesty whether she would kindly go back, which she graciously did; but the exhibitor had now lost all self-possession, and was confused in explaining the meaning of his engraving. To help him, the Queen pointed to a compartment which represented a boy jumping out of a boat to the land, while a large eye appeared out of an overhanging cloud. The Queen desired him to explain what was meant; the reply was startling: 'The boy, madam, is the Prince of Wales; the eye is the Eye of God, looking out with pleasure for the moment when His Royal Highness will land on his kingdom and become the reigning Sovereign!' The gentlemen in attendance were aghast; but the Queen

preserved her countenance until we left the stall, when both she and the Prince Consort laughed heartily. . . . The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh were also constant visitors, and took interest in what they saw. Perhaps the lessons learned when a child have helped the Prince of Wales to achieve his great success as president and organiser of the various succeeding exhibitions which have been brought out under his direction."

The Prince of Wales paid his first visit to Liverpool also this year (1851). On the return of the Court from Balmoral, the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the elder of the Royal children, went round by way of Lancashire. They stayed with the Earl of Sefton at Croxteth for the night, and the next morning paid a visit to Liverpool. "Queen's weather" did not follow the Royal party on the banks of the Mersey, for Queen Victoria wrote in her diary: "Thursday, October 9th.—To our despair a wet morning, and hopelessly so. At ten o'clock we started in closed carriages, Vicky and Bertie with us; two others in the next carriage. It poured; the roads were a sea of mud; yet the whole way along the route was lined with people, and all so wet. The atmosphere was so thick we could see but a little way before us. Still, the reception was most enthusiastic. . . . The streets were densely crowded in spite of the horrible weather, everything extremely well arranged and beautifully decorated; but the poor people so wet and so dirty. We were obliged to spread Albert's large cloak over us to protect us from the rain and the splashing of the mud."

In the autumn of 1851 the Prince of Wales made his first visit to the ancient palace of the Scottish Kings at Holyrood. The Queen and Prince Albert, with the Royal children, stayed at Holyrood some days on their way to Balmoral. The Scotch people were greatly delighted to see their Sovereign occupying once again the historic palace. The apartments occupied by the Royal Family were in the more modern part of the palace, but the Queen visited, the very night of her arrival, the suite of apartments occupied by the beautiful and unfortunate Mary Stuart. The next day the Prince of Wales was conducted all over Holyrood by his tutor, who explained to the youthful Heir to the Throne such of its historic associations as were fitting for him to know. The next day Prince Albert laid the first stone of the National Gallery. The proceedings were viewed by the Prince of Wales and the other Royal children from the Argyll Battery. The Prince of Wales wore a tartan kilt and plaid, with Glengarry bonnet, and in the afternoon he visited "Arthur's Seat."

The next year (1852) Mr. Birch resigned his post as tutor to the future King of England. He subsequently took Holy Orders, and became Rector of Prestwich, Lancashire. His leaving caused great sorrow to his pupil, who was devotedly attached to him, and mourned his departure with many tears. Mr. Birch,



*Portrait by Mrs. George H. C. Jones, 1872.*

MR. FREDERICK W. GIBBS,  
King Edward VII's second tutor.



MR. BARTLEY THE ACTOR (AS FALSTAFF)  
Who gave King Edward lessons in elocution.



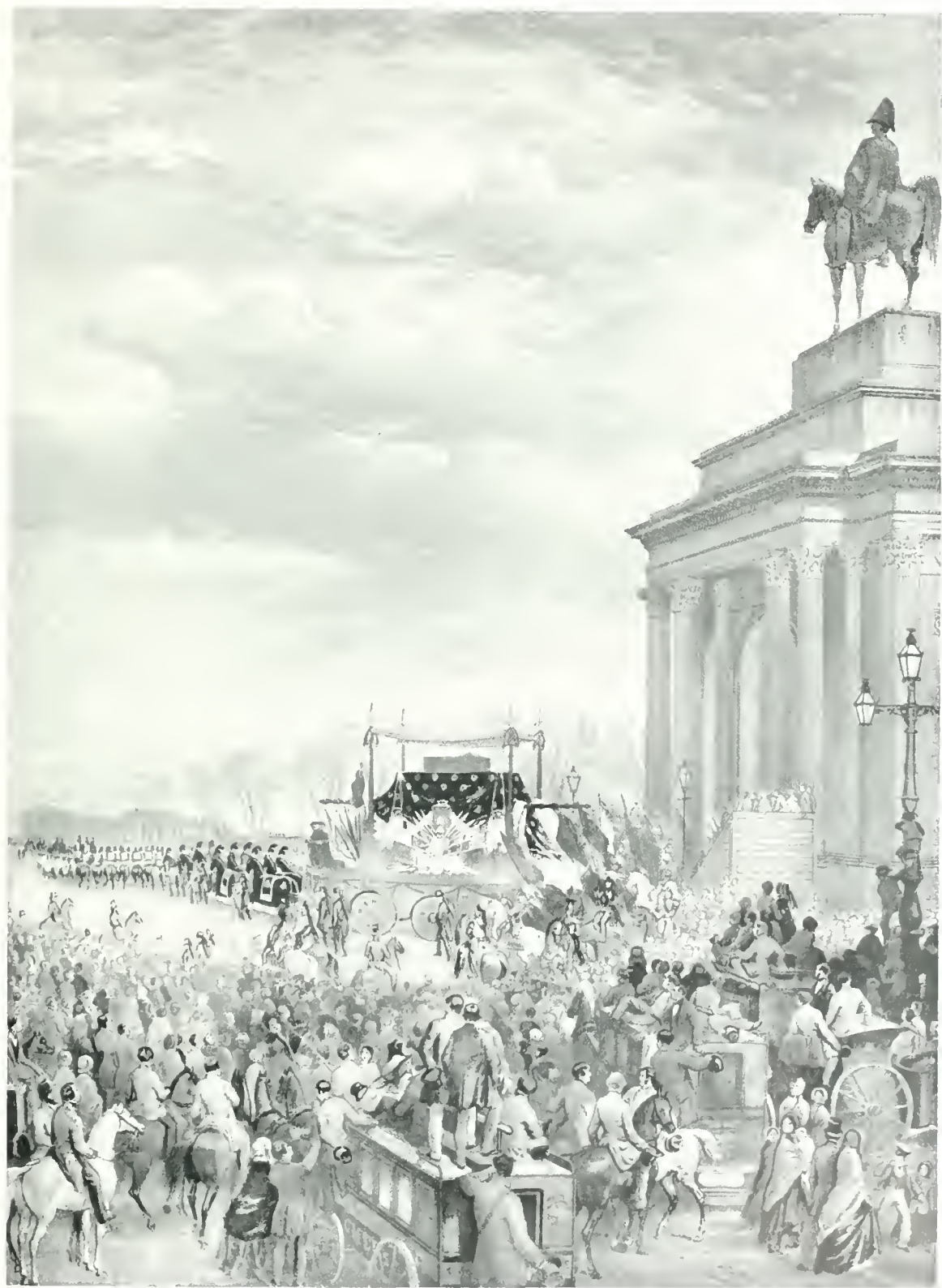


THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

judge, Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, and Mr. Leslie Stephen, the eminent man of letters—so Sir James Stephen knew whom he was recommending. Mr. Gibbs, who was a genial, cultivated man rather than a profound scholar, fulfilled his duties to the satisfaction of the Royal parents, and remained the Prince's tutor for the next seven years, attending him everywhere he went. The Prince, of course, had a good many masters for special subjects, such as dancing, fencing, languages, and music, but Mr. Birch and Mr. Gibbs were successively his principal tutors. We must not forget to mention that Mr. George Bartley, who was a well-known actor in those days, was appointed to give lessons in elocution to the Prince of Wales. Mr. Bartley had first come under Queen Victoria's notice when he was engaged to give readings from the *Antigone* and the trilogy of *Edipus* at Buckingham Palace; and he possessed a remarkably good delivery and clear enunciation. His youthful pupil profited by these lessons, as is even to-day apparent in the admirable manner in which the King delivers his speeches. But Queen Victoria herself never lost touch with the education of her eldest son, or any of her children. About this time Her Majesty was in the habit of holding Bible classes at Windsor on Sundays for the benefit of her children, and she kept an eye particularly over their religious training. On one occasion, it is related, the Archdeacon of London was engaged in catechising the Royal children on the Bible and Prayer Book, and, surprised at the quickness of their answers, said to the Prince of Wales: "Your tutor deserves great credit for instructing you so thoroughly." Whereupon the Prince rejoined: "Oh! but it is our mamma who teaches us these things."

The kindly rule of Mr. Gibbs, the new tutor, did not prevent the Royal pupil, being a bright, spirited lad, from occasionally getting into boyish scrapes. A story is told, probably apocryphal, that one day when the Court was at Osborne, the Prince of

1852. Lady Canning wrote from Windsor Castle: "Mr. Birch left yesterday. It has been a terrible sorrow to the Prince of Wales, who has done no end of touching things since he heard he was to lose him, three weeks ago; he is such an affectionate, dear little boy. His little notes and presents which Mr. Birch used to find on his pillow were really too moving." The choice of a new tutor gave the Royal parents some anxious moments. It was difficult to choose from the great number of eligible candidates recommended to them. At last, on the recommendation of Sir James Stephen, Permanent Secretary at the Colonial Office, Mr. Frederick W. Gibbs was appointed. Mr. Gibbs was a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and by profession a barrister. He had experience of tuition, having been for two years private tutor to Sir John Ramsden at Eton. He had been brought up since boyhood under the roof of Sir James Stephen with his kind friend's two sons—the late



THE STATE FUNERAL OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON PASSING APSLEY HOUSE.

Wales was running about the beach, and he noticed a fisher-lad picking up shell-fish, probably with the object of selling them in Cowes. The lad had got his basket nearly full and the Prince, when the boy's back was turned, ran up to examine it, and by accident tipped it over. The fisher-boy looked round and caught the Prince in the act, and without a moment's delay gave him a whack on that part of the body which is best adapted for such purposes. The fighting instinct being strong in the Prince, though he was the smaller lad of the two, he returned the onslaught with a hearty fistieuff, and in a few moments both boys were hard at it. The Prince used his fists gallantly, but, the elder boy being the stronger, was in danger of getting the worst of the fray, when an under-gardener ran up and separated the combatants. Prince Albert had been watching the strife afar off, but did not interfere, and now, when his eldest son was brought to him in a dilapidated condition, he reprimanded him for having meddled with the lad's



THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S FUNERAL CAR ARRIVING AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

basket. It is on record that the young Prince, with that generosity of heart always characteristic of him, when he saw the fisher-lad again, on his own initiative went up to him and apologised, and gave him a substantial sum out of his pocket-money by way of consolation.

Both the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales were very fond of London, and loved dearly to drive about the streets of the metropolis with their parents to see the sights, and they were both most punctilious in returning the salutes offered to them. It must have been on one of these drives that Miss Aleott, the author of "Little Women," saw the future King, and wrote home to her mother: "A yellow-haired laddie, very like his mother, Fanny, W., and I nodded and waved as he passed, and he openly winked his boyish eye at us, for Fanny, with her yellow curls wildly waving, looked rather rowdy, and the poor little Princey wanted some fun."

The great Duke of Wellington, full of years and honours, died on September 14th,





KING EDWARD WATCHING THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON FROM A WINDOW AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE.



PRINCE LEOPOLD AS A CHILD.

Youngest brother of King Edward.

1852. His death closed an era in English history, and his passing away made a gap that was never filled throughout the Victorian era. He was immeasurably the greatest Englishman of his time, and, while he lived, the first personage in the realm after the Queen. His state funeral, which took place in November, was a magnificent ceremonial, and the nation exhausted itself in doing honour to its great hero. As a pageant it ranked with the funerals of Marlborough and Nelson, and was more imposing than either. Prince Albert attended in person; the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and some of the other Royal children, attired in mourning, watched the funeral *cortège* from the windows of Buckingham Palace as it passed from the Horse Guards to Constitution Hill, and again from St. James's Palace as it came down St. James's Street into Pall Mall on its way to the great metropolitan Cathedral, where the remains of all that was mortal of the Conqueror of Waterloo lay at rest. It is on record that the little Prince of Wales was weeping;

all through his boyhood he had known the good old Duke, who had often patted him on the head and given him endearing and encouraging words.

In April of the following year 1853 Queen Victoria gave birth to another Prince, Prince Leopold, her youngest son, and when she was sufficiently recovered the whole of the Royal Family went to Osborne, where they remained until May, when they returned to London to attend a review. Unfortunately the Prince of Wales fell sick with measles, and the malady next attacked Prince Albert, and then all the children, with the exception of the two youngest, and the Queen herself. The Prince of Wales's attack was comparatively slight, and though his illness at no time gave cause for great anxiety, he required for some time after more than ordinary solicitude and care, and as soon as he was convalescent was sent to Osborne to recruit. He was joined there later by his Royal parents.

In August the Royal invalids were sufficiently recovered to pay another visit to Dublin, where a great Art and Industry Exhibition was being held. It was determined to make this visit on the way to Balmoral, and accordingly on August 22nd the Queen and Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, went by railway to Holyhead, and thence crossed to Kingstown, where they were received by the Lord Lieutenant and other functionaries, and were the objects of enthusiastic greeting. "Her Majesty," we are told, "who looked somewhat flushed and a little fatigued, wore a muslin dress with a white ground and printed flowers of pink and green, a pink silk visite, white bonnet with white feathers; Prince Albert was dressed in a black coat and a white waistcoat, with the blue Riband and Star; the young Princes were dressed simply and neatly, and seemed singularly amused." The Royal party made several visits to the great Exhibition at Dublin. During that stay Queen Victoria held a review of the cavalry in Phoenix Park, the Prince of Wales appearing in a black cloth palerot, white trousers, and a light grey cap. The Royal visit extended over one

week, and again the boy Prince of Wales was the object of especial interest to the warm-hearted Irish people, who went wild with delight one day when he appeared with a sprig of shamrock in his buttonhole.

On the anniversary of the marriage of their parents in 1854, the Royal children prepared for them a pretty surprise in the form of a *Masque of the Four Seasons*, for which they dressed up and acted before their parents. Baron and Baroness de Bunsen were among the guests staying at Windsor on the occasion, and the Baroness thus describes the masque:— "We followed the Queen and Prince Albert a long way through one large room after another, till we came to one where hung a red curtain, which was presently drawn aside for a representation of the Four Seasons, studied and contrived by the Royal children as a surprise to the Queen in celebration of the day. First appeared Princess Alice as Spring, scattering flowers and reciting verses, which were taken from Thomson's *Seasons*. She moved gracefully, and spoke in a distinct and pleasing manner, with excellent modulation, and a tone of voice sweet and penetrating like that of the Queen. Then the curtain was drawn, and the scene was changed, and the Princess Royal represented Summer, with Prince Arthur stretched upon the sheaves as if tired with the heat and harvest work; another change, and Prince Alfred, with a crown of vine leaves and the skin of a panther, represented Autumn—looking very well. Then followed a change to a wonderful landscape, and the Prince of Wales represented Winter, with a cloak covered with icicles (or what seemed such), and the Princess Louise, a charming little muffled-up figure, busy keeping up a fire: the Prince recited (as all had done) passages, more or less modified, from Thomson. Then followed the last change, when all the Seasons were grouped together, and far behind on a height appeared Princess Helena, with a long white veil hanging on both sides down to her feet, holding a long cross, and pronouncing a blessing upon the Queen and Prince. These verses were composed for the occasion. I understood them to say that St. Helena, remembering her own British extraction, came to pronounce a benediction upon the rulers of the country; and I think it must have been so intended, because Helena, the mother of Constantine (said to have discovered the remains of the Cross which bore the Saviour), was a native of Britain, and she is always represented leaning upon a large cross. But your father understood that Britannia was intended as blessing the Royal pair. In either view of the subject, the Princess Helena looked very charming. This was the close; but, by command of the Queen, the curtain was again withdrawn, and we saw



THE ROYAL FAMILY IN 1852.

King Edward and his brother and sister playing in the garden.



the whole Royal Family together, who came down severally from their raised platform; also the baby, Prince Leopold, was carried in by his nurse, and looked at us all with big eyes, stretching out his arms to be taken by the Prince Consort."

Amateur theatricals were a very popular amusement with the Royal children, for Lady Curzon, writing to her correspondent, also mentions a performance which took place a little time before. She says, writing from Windsor Castle: "I ought to tell you of the play the other day acted by six of the Royal children. It was in German verse, interspersed with choruses sung by the little creatures in parts. A little stage, with

scenery and a curtain, was put up in the Oak Room, and the representation took place at five, before the Nemours and their children, tutors, governesses, me, and the maids of honour only. They acted admirably, with great spirit, and without the least awkwardness. The Prince of Wales was a poor boy, whose only possession was a cock, which he sold for food for his starving mother; Prince Alfred was a rich, elderly man, with a cocked hat; Princess Royal was a rich farmer's wife; Princess Helena a country boy in a little *polisson*; Princess Alice an old German peasant; Princess Louise a very small child, dressed like her mother, the Princess Royal—even she had her little bit to say."



THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

Minister at the time of the Crimean War

The year 1851 opened gloomily. The shadow of the Crimean War was already brooding over the land, and as negotiations with Russia proved ineffectual, war was declared against her by England and France in the spring. The new Emperor, Napoleon III., hoped to establish his throne and dynasty by making a cordial alliance

between France and England. The air was full of military preparations, and large bodies of troops were being drafted for foreign service to swell the army under Lord Raglan in the Crimea. The Prince of Wales was now of an age to appreciate to some extent the turn of events, and, like his parents, took the deepest interest in the departure of our soldiers and the varying fortunes of the war. It was about this time that he made his first appearance in the House of Lords, beside his Royal mother on the throne, when she came to open Parliament at this troublous time. The Prince was also present with Queen Victoria at several inspections of regiments under orders to serve in the Crimea, and he witnessed the departure of the Scots Fusilier Guards. The Royal party were in the balcony overlooking the principal gateway of Buckingham Palace, and watched the gallant soldiers marching past down Birdcage Walk on their way to the station. The Prince of Wales, who was in a grey tunic, with cap and belt, waved his hand repeatedly to the troops, and uncovered his head during the Royal salute. It was not all sadness, even in those sad days, for the Royal children. On May 1st, little Prince Arthur's birthday, Queen Victoria gave a children's party at Buckingham Palace, to which Lord Aberdeen, the Prime Minister, who had little to cheer him, received the following graceful invitation: "Though the Queen cannot send Lord Aberdeen a card for a children's ball, perhaps he may not disdain coming for a short while to see a number of happy little people, including his grandchildren, enjoying themselves."



WINTER.  
KING EDWARD.



SUMMER.  
THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

The next public appearance of the Prince of Wales was to celebrate a victory of peace, not of war. He was present at the opening of the Crystal Palace by Queen Victoria in June, 1854, and stood on the left of Her Majesty, after her the most interesting figure in a group of Royal personages. The ceremony was one of great impressiveness and splendour.

The tender heart of the boy Prince was grieved at the sad and terrible sufferings which our gallant soldiers underwent in the Crimea during the winter of 1854-55. In March, 1855, at their own request, the Queen took her two elder sons with her on her visit to the hospital at Chatham for the purpose of inspecting the wounded soldiers who had arrived from the Crimea. The Prince of Wales walked with her Majesty on her round through the hospital, and visited every ward in succession. The Queen, with the Prince, approached the bedside of every wounded soldier, and for each she had some kind word. The boy Prince was deeply solicitous for the welfare of the brave fellows, and listened eagerly to what they had to say. The Prince of Wales was also present with his parents at the inspection of the wounded and disabled Guards at Buckingham Palace. These heroic soldiers appeared before their Sovereign in the very clothes they wore in battle. The young Prince was much interested in hearing the story of one man, who had been left for dead upon the field for hours and had received five bayonet wounds.

In April, 1855, an inspection was held at Burlington House in aid of the Patriotic Fund for providing for wounded soldiers and their families, and in this the Royal Family took the keenest interest, nearly all of them sending exhibits, even down to the little Princess Helena. The Prince of Wales contributed a drawing which he had executed, entitled "The Knight," which brought the substantial sum of fifty guineas to the Fund. It is interesting

THE "MASQUE OF THE FOUR SEASONS."  
Performed by the Royal children:—Winter, King Edward; Spring, Princess Alice; Summer, Prince Arthur; Autumn, Prince of Wales.



SPRING.  
THE PRINCESS ALICE.



FALL.  
PRINCE ARTHUR.



FIELD-MARSHAL LORD RAGLAN.

Who commanded the English army during the Crimean War.

as showing the love of chivalry which even in those early days was in the blood of England's future King.

The Prince of Wales was also present at the distribution of war medals by the Queen to soldiers for service in the Crimea. The distribution took place on the Horse Guards' Parade, and was one of the great events of the year. The Queen stood on a dais, lined with crimson cloth, with Prince Albert on her right, and the Prince of Wales, who was habited in Highland garb, on her left, surrounded by a great crowd of Royalties and distinguished personages. It was a touching sight as the heroes passed by, many of them showing signs in their maimed and mutilated limbs, on their gaunt and pallid forms, of the sufferings they had undergone in the service of their Queen and country. Queen Victoria handed to each one the medal with her own hands, and it is no doubt from his Royal mother, and the memory of those early scenes, that His present Majesty has derived that

solicitude for the welfare of our brave soldiers which he has always exhibited.

April of this year (1855) was rendered memorable by the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French, Napoleon III. and Eugénie, to the Queen of England at Windsor. This visit was regarded, and rightly, as the outward sign and seal of the alliance between England and France, and it was made the occasion of splendid ceremonial and popular enthusiasm. Their Imperial Majesties were met at Dover by Prince Albert, and by him escorted to Windsor, where they were received by Queen Victoria at the Sovereigns' Entrance to the historic Castle. The Queen was accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal.

Of this reception Queen Victoria wrote: "I cannot say what indescribable emotions filled me—how much all seemed like a wonderful dream; these great meetings of Sovereigns, surrounded by very exciting accompaniments, are always very agitating. I advanced and embraced the Emperor, who received two salutes on either cheek from me, having first kissed my hand. I next embraced the very gentle, graceful, and evidently very nervous Empress. We presented the



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE AND ENGLISH NURSES NURSING WOUNDED SOLDIERS DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR.

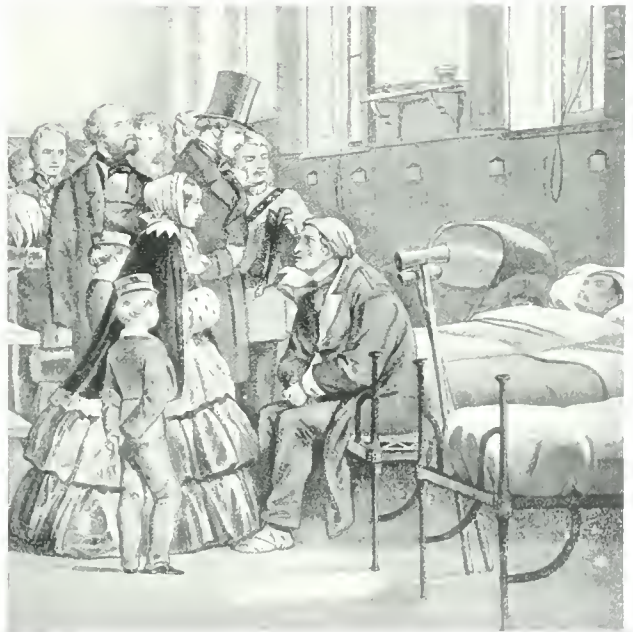


Princes (the Duke of Cambridge and the Prince of Leiningen, and our children, Vicky, with very alarmed eyes, making very low curtsies. The Emperor embraced Bertie, and then we went upstairs, Albert leading the Empress, who, in a most engaging manner, refused to go first, but at length, with graceful reluctance, did so, the Emperor leading me, and expressing his great gratification at being here and seeing me and admiring Windsor."

The visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French, which extended over some days, excited much popular interest, which was heightened by the romantic love story of the Emperor and the beautiful young Empress, and the fact of the time at which the visit was made being when English and French soldiers were fighting side by side in the far-away Crimea. It was a week of brilliant festivity: a banquet at Windsor, a review in the Great Park, the installation of the Emperor as a Knight of the Garter, the visit of the Emperor and Empress to the City, a visit to the Crystal Palace, and a gala performance at the Opera, being some of the leading incidents. The Prince of Wales was present at several of these ceremonies, and the Emperor, who was very fond of children, took great notice of England's future King, and expressed himself, both to the Queen and members of the suite, as highly delighted with him. The Prince of Wales had an autograph book, in which the Emperor wrote the following lines:—

Youth, of soul unstained and pure,  
Innocent and fresh in feeling,  
Choose and ponder, but be sure  
World's praise never sways thy deading.  
Though the crowd with plaudits hail thee,  
Though their calumnies assail thee,  
Swerve not, but remember, youth,  
Minstrel praises oft betray.  
Narrow is the path of truth,  
Duty threads 'twixt chasms her way.

In August, 1855, Queen Victoria, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, went to Paris to return the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French to England. It was an historic event, and the Royal visit was performed amidst scenes of splendour which baffle description. All the art and luxury and treasures of Paris—then, as now, the most beautiful city in Europe—were poured forth at the feet of the Queen of England. *La reine Mab*, as the Parisians called her. The beautiful country palace of St. Cloud was placed at Queen Victoria's disposal, and the Royal travellers reached it after a progress of unparalleled magnificence and enthusiasm through the streets of Paris. This is not the place to chronicle all the superb events which occurred during this Royal visit, but mention must be made of the visit of the English Royalties to the Palais des Beaux Arts. Reviews, fêtes, gala performances at the Opera, all followed, and culminated in a magnificent ball at which the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were present. The Royal children were subjects of general interest and admiration, and of the Prince of Wales especially, who appeared frequently in Highland dress, many stories were current of his *bonhomie* and bright spirits; also it was noticed with satisfaction how much he enjoyed the society of the Emperor. Endless versions were given of



KING EDWARD AND HIS PARENTS VISITING SOLDIERS WOUNDED IN THE CRIMEAN WAR AT THE CHATHAM HOSPITAL.

the lively conversation that was carried on between the Emperor and the young Prince in the gardens of the Elysée, while the Queen and Prince Albert were receiving the Corps Diplomatique; the Emperor was enjoying his cigar while he laughed and clapped to the Hoor to the English Crown. The same day the Emperor delighted the people of Paris by himself driving the Prince of Wales through the streets in a carriage, pointing out to him some of the principal sights. For weeks after that drive formed the subject of conversation in the cafés. All kinds of political meanings, doubtless quite wide of the mark, were attached to it. But be that as it may, there is no doubt that on this, his first visit to Paris, King Edward (the Prince of Wales) formed a hearty liking for France, which he has cherished all his life. He also captivated the hearts of the Parisians, who have ever since remained true to him, and there is no King more popular in Paris to-day than he. Queen Victoria was very anxious that the children should make a good impression on the French. The Prince of Wales was



QUEEN VICTORIA, WITH KING EDWARD, DISTRIBUTING MEDALS TO WOUNDED SOLDIERS AFTER THE CRIMEAN WAR.

put under Lord Clarendon's charge, who was commanded to tell him when he was to bow and to whom he was to speak. The Royal pupil acquitted himself extremely well, and was so delighted with the "City of Light" and the Parisians that he privately confided to the Empress Eugénie that he and his sister would much like to stay a little longer, and begged her to "ask mamma to allow them to stay." The Empress smiled, and said she wished it could be, but she was afraid the Queen and Prince Albert would not be able to do without them. "Not do without us!" the boy Prince exclaimed in amaze. "Why, there are six more of us at home!"

In the farewell procession through Paris of Queen Victoria on her way back to England, the Prince of Wales rode in a state carriage, wearing a black velvet tunic and a tartan scarf, and by his side was Prince Napoleon, then the Heir Presumptive to the Throne of France. The shouts of "*Vive le Prince de Galles!*" were deafening all along the route. The Princess Royal, now a charming little lady in her sixteenth year, was also extremely popular with the French, and some of the quidnuncs had

already arranged a prospective marriage between her and Prince Napoleon, little knowing that even at this early date the Royal parents were contemplating other arrangements for their daughter's future happiness. Writing of this visit to Paris to his friend Baron Stockmar, immediately on the return of the Court to England, Prince Albert says: "You will be pleased to hear how well both the children behaved. Nothing could be more unembarrassed, more modest, or more friendly: they have made themselves general favourites, too, especially the Prince of Wales, *qui est si gentil*. As the French are sarcastic, and not readily partial to strangers, this is so much the more important." And again the proud father wrote to the Duchess of Kent: "I am bound to praise the children greatly. They behaved extremely well, and pleased everybody. The task was no easy one for them, but they discharged it without embarrassment and with natural simplicity."



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III. AND THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE

At the time of their state visit to Queen Victoria

During the next year the Prince of Wales travelled about England a good deal, by way of relaxation from his studies, and in order to become personally acquainted with the people and land over which, under Divine Providence, he was one day to reign. He was attended on these travels by Mr. Gibbs, his tutor, and sometimes by one other gentleman in attendance, and as it was desirable that the future King should see people and places first-hand, and judge of the everyday life of the people without fuss or ceremony, his incognito was very strictly kept. It is impossible to chronicle these tours with any approach to exactness, for they took place intermittently, and little or no notice of them appeared in the public press: but it may safely be said that there were few parts of England, and few of its great cities, which were not visited by the Prince of Wales during this period.

In the autumn of 1856, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by his tutor, Mr. Gibbs, and the Hon. Colonel Cavendish, visited several towns in the West of England, and made a walking tour through Devonshire. The Royal party travelled in the quietest



in manner possible; indeed, it was the object of the Prince to avoid public recognition and demonstrations, as such recognition and demonstrations would have defeated the object of his tour. On one occasion, being recognised at Sidmouth, where they had arranged to stay, and a crowd having assembled, the Prince and his party immediately left the hotel, and started for Exmouth, where they stayed the night. Of course it became known that the Heir Apparent was travelling in the West of England, and it was also known that his name and title were kept a secret. The landlords of the principal inns of the towns which it was thought the Prince would be likely to visit were kept on the *qui vive*, despite the incognito, to have the honour of accommodating His Royal Highness and suite. For instance, the landlord of a certain inn down in the West of England, having good reason to believe that the Prince would pay the town a visit and stay at his hotel, had his best rooms refurnished and renovated, and



THE RECEPTION OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

(King Edward follows the Empress with the Prince Royal.)

waited expectantly for the Prince to arrive. At last, one afternoon, a gentleman, accompanied by a youth, in whose lineaments the innkeeper felt sure that he recognised those of the Prince of Wales, arrived, and asked if they could be accommodated for the night. They gave an ordinary name, but the innkeeper supposed that was part of the incognito. He immediately placed the finest apartments in his hotel at their disposal, and did everything to make them comfortable. The landlord exhibited the utmost deference to his guests, without openly hinting at their supposed rank. Later in the evening, when nearly every room in the inn was taken, three more travellers arrived—two gentlemen and a youth. They asked for bedrooms only. The landlord brusquely replied: "I am very sorry, gentlemen, that we have only room for two of your party, but perhaps we can manage to make up a bed for the young gentleman on the sofa." The young gentleman at once said that he did not mind, and the party were accommodated accordingly. In the morning the landlord discovered to his dismay that



King Edward, Prince Albert, Queen Victoria, Emperor Eugene, N. J. C. 11.  
 THE ROYAL PARTY GOING TO THE REVIEW IN HONOUR OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS.

the youth who had slept upon the "shakedown" was the Heir Apparent, while the boy who had occupied the best bedroom was, as he had stated, plain Master Robinson, and nothing more.

The next year 1857 is memorable in English history from the Indian Mutiny, which filled with horror the civilised world. Symptoms of insubordination and violence began to appear in the Bengal army early in 1857, and by May the whole of it was in open mutiny. That month Delhi, the ancient capital of India, was seized, and its capture was followed by the revolt of the remaining Bengal regiments. The horrors of this rebellion, which resulted in the fearful massacre of Cawnpore and the Black Hole of Calcutta, filled the whole of England with consternation, and this feeling was shared by the Queen and the Royal Family. It was feared at one time that the English would be driven entirely out of India, but fortunately these gloomy forebodings proved untrue in consequence of the valour of Lawrence, Havelock, Wilson, Outram, and



THE GRAND BALL GIVEN BY THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS AT VERSAILLES IN HONOUR OF THE VISIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA, THE PRINCE CONSORT, KING EDWARD, AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL TO PARIS.

other British officers and their men, and the mutiny received its death-blow by the re-capture of Delhi and the subsequent victories of Sir Colin Campbell, afterwards Lord Clive.

On April 14th of this year Queen Victoria's ninth and youngest child, Princess Beatrice, was born.

In the spring of this year the Prince of Wales went on a yachting tour on board the steam yacht *Fairy* round the west coast of England, and made a walking tour through the Lake district in his usual unobtrusive manner. After visiting the Lake district, he went to Newcastle, and while there he descended a coal pit in the neighbourhood—Houghton Pit. The Prince, who was of course known, showed his interest by making pertinent inquiries on mining matters, and was shown the mode of working the coal, etc. The Heir Apparent went bravely down the coal pit, and thoroughly inspected the mine, showing no signs of trepidation. In this he was unlike the late Emperor Nicholas of Russia, who, on one of his visits to England, also visited a coal



pit in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, but when he was about to descend the mouth of the shaft, his heart failed him, and he drew back, saying that it was like looking down into the infernal regions.

The Prince of Wales was present at the first distribution of the Victoria Cross, the famous order of valour which Queen Victoria inaugurated in Hyde Park in July, 1857, attended by her great officers of State, nearly six thousand troops, and countless hosts of people. It was a great military pageant, and favoured by brilliant weather. The Queen rode on to the ground mounted on a roan charger, and wearing a riding habit with dark blue skirt and body, or jacket, resembling a military tunic, and a gold embroidered sash over the left shoulder, a black riding hat, with a gold band and red and white feather. The Prince Consort, as Prince Albert was now generally called, though he was not formally granted the title until a few years before his death, rode by the side of the Queen in the uniform of a field-marshal. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred wore Highland tartans (a costume which the Queen insisted upon their appearing in on all gala occasions until they were given commissions in the Army and Navy), and they rode on ponies. The Queen took up her position under a pavilion, and, still mounted, affixed the Victoria Cross on the breasts of the heroes who were qualified to



THE EARL OF CLARENDON.

Who was British Ambassador in Paris at the time of King Edward's visit to the Emperor Napoleon.

receive them. The Prince of Wales was on her left.

Shortly after this the Prince of Wales accompanied the Queen to Manchester on a visit to the exhibition there; this was his first appearance in the great city of the North.

The Queen and Prince Consort and the rest of the Royal Family went to Osborne; but for the Prince of Wales a travelling party on the Rhine had been arranged, partly to perfect his German and partly for relaxation and travel. The headquarters of the Prince were to be at the quiet and picturesque little village of Königswinter on the Rhine, and on July 26th the Prince set out for there, travelling by slow stages and seeing sights by the way, as this was his first prolonged tour on the Continent. He was accompanied by General Grey, the Prince Consort's right-hand man, Colonel afterwards Sir Henry Ponsonby, Mr. Gibbs, his domestic tutor, the Rev. Charles Tarver, afterwards Canon of Chester, his classical tutor, and Dr. Armstrong, his medical attendant. The Hon. Frederick



Photo by W. C. Ross.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON.

Prime Minister of England.



PRINCESS BLATRICE AS A CHILD.  
King Edward's youngest sister.

Stanley, son of Lord Derby (the present Earl of Derby), accompanied him on the journey, the party stopping at Cologne and other places of interest. Soon after they had arrived at Königswinter, the Prince's party was reinforced by some other youthful friends, namely, the Hon. Charles Wood (now Viscount Halifax), the Hon. George Henry Cadogan (now Earl Cadogan), and Mr. William Gladstone (since dead, the eldest son of the late Prime Minister). It was thought advisable to surround the Prince with companions of his own age, and the Queen and Prince Consort both took the greatest care in the selection of these companions. It will be noted that nearly all the members of this youthful party have since attained eminence in different ways.

The Prince of Wales remained some time at Königswinter, and from there, accompanied by his party, he made many excursions in the beautiful valley of the Rhine, of which Königswinter is situated in the most beautiful part. He explored the ancient Castle of Drachenfels, or

Dragon's Rock, visited the remains of the venerable Cistercian Abbey of Heisterbach, and thoroughly explored all the beautiful peaks of the Siebengeberge, or Seven Mountains, at the foot of which, on the banks of the swift-flowing Rhine, Königswinter is situated. Coming back, too, he also visited places of interest. His tour was a prolonged one, and it was November before he returned home—attended by General Codrington, who had gone out to meet him.

It was in the winter of 1857-58 that the Prince of Wales made his first appearance in the hunting field, very much to the gratification of the farmers and foxhunters in the neighbourhood of Windsor, who were full of admiration at the way the youthful Prince took his fences. The Prince was very fond of hunting in his youth. On one occasion later, when the Prince was out with the South Oxfordshire Hounds, accompanied by Colonel Keppel, Lord Brownlow, and others, meeting with indifferent sport he determined on a ride across country. Not being very well acquainted with the locality, the Prince and his party rode across the fields of one Farmer Hedges, at Barton. Farmer Hedges had a great objection to people riding across his land, and vowed vengeance upon all trespassers. The Royal party, unaware of this fact, not only rode across his fields, but got off their horses and went into the farm-yard to ask for a glass of beer, leaving the groom to walk the horses up and down outside. As matters turned out, they walked into a trap. Farmer Hedges, excessively irate, shut the yard gates on the party, and demanded a fine of a sovereign for damages, enforcing his demand with the intimation that not one of them should leave the yard until he had pocketed the amount. The gentlemen in attendance imagined that when Hedges became acquainted with the rank of his Royal visitor he would at once apologise, but they mistook the temper of the sturdy farmer, who upon being informed that he was detaining the future King of England, shouted: "I don't care, Prince or no Prince, I'll have my money!" The



“ ENGLAND AND AMERICA.”

The visit of King Edward and his parents to the Arctic ship, the Albatross.



astonishment of the Prince's retinue may be imagined, but not being mounted, and being encompassed by stone walls, with the sturdy farmer armed with a pitchfork between them and the gate, they judged it better to yield. The suite were indignant at the discourtesy, but the Prince maintained his good temper, laughing at the incident, and commanding that the sovereign should be given.

We had almost forgotten to mention in this necessarily brief survey of King Edward's boyhood a visit which he paid when he was fifteen years old to the Arctic ship *Resolute*, which had been equipped by American enterprise and energy for a voyage to the North Pole. The Prince of Wales, who was accompanied by his parents, the Princess Alice, and the Princess Royal, went over the ship, and was much interested in all that he saw, his boyish imagination being fired with the thought of the dangers and adventures the intrepid explorers would be called upon to undergo. Queen Victoria and the Royal party received a most enthusiastic welcome from the sailors, and the visit was much commented upon in America as a sign of the good feeling which existed between the British and American people, so nearly akin in blood, religion, and language. Indeed, it is not too much to say that Queen Victoria was regarded throughout the length and breadth of the United States with sentiments of affection and respect which had never before been extended to an English Sovereign. This feeling was later to find eloquent expression on the occasion of the visit to America of her eldest son.

In this way the Royal youth's boyhood passed. He grew up to man's estate amid healthy influences, a happy home life, and lofty examples. Nothing was omitted which would tend to equip England's future King for the duties of his high position, and to make in the best and noblest sense of the word an English gentleman—a man and *brave*, a man and *just*, a man and *gentle*.



KÖNIGSWINTER ON THE RHINE, AND THE SIEBENBERG

Where King Edward stayed on his first visit to Germany.





THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL WITH PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA



## CHAPTER IV.

### ROME—EDINBURGH—OXFORD.

1858—1860.

**E**ARLY in the New Year (1858), on January 25th, the Princess Royal was married at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, to Prince Frederick William of Prussia. She was very young—having just entered upon her eighteenth year. Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, Princess Beatrice, was barely nine months old when her eldest sister, the Princess Royal, was married. It was the first break in the happy home life of the Royal Family, the first gap in the home circle, and King Edward (the Prince of Wales) specially felt the parting with his sister, for they had been close companions. Together

they had been present at interesting and imposing ceremonies; they had many thoughts and feelings in common, and were devotedly attached to one another. The Prince of Wales's wedding present to his sister was a beautiful imperial and diamond necklace, brooch, and earrings, the whole forming a complete set of jewels. The Princess Royal was wedded to a noble husband, noble alike in appearance and in character; her marriage with him was a union of love, but nevertheless

she shed many tears on leaving England for Prussia, and never all her life did she cease her love for England and things English—in fact, her love for the land of her birth intensified as the years went on. She was, in the truest sense of the word, a daughter of England. The English people had already learned to love the eldest daughter of the Queen, and report had told them of her true character and high qualities of head and heart. Fervent wishes went with her and her husband on their departure. As one wrote:—

God bless her in her English home, God bless her evermore  
In the new home that awaits her by the fine old German shore;  
Like loyal arrows flying from our good old English bows,  
Our loyal thoughts shall follow to the clime to which she goes.  
For our love can cleave the waters, and our love can bridge the strand—  
A daughter of our England, a child of the old, old land.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA  
(EMPEROR FREDERICK).



THE PRINCESS ROYAL  
(EMPERESS FREDERICK)

At the time of their marriage.

In Easter week of this year (1858) the Prince of Wales was confirmed in the private chapel of Windsor Castle. The Queen and Prince Consort attached great importance to the rite of confirmation, the Prince Consort especially, as it is much esteemed in the Lutheran faith, in which he had been brought up. The Prince of Wales was prepared for confirmation by the Dean of Windsor, who examined him at length in the Catechism of the Church, and put other questions to him concerning the nature of the solemn vows he was about to take upon himself. This examination took place before the Royal parents and the Archbishop of Canterbury, a somewhat trying ordeal for the young Prince to undergo, but he bore it well. "Wellesley (the Dean of Windsor) prolonged it to a full hour," wrote the Prince Consort afterwards to Stockmar, "and Bertie acquitted himself *extremely* well."

The confirmation of England's future King was not made the occasion of a great ceremonial, like his baptism. It was felt that it would be more in keeping with the religious aspect of the rite that it should partake rather of the nature of a family gathering,

and that the young Prince should not have his mind distracted at so solemn a time by undue or elaborate ceremonial. Nevertheless, as became an occasion of such importance, the Royal parents, the Royal children, and the grown-up members of the other branches of the Royal Family were present, and also the Ministers, the great officers of State, the members of the Household, and some of the nobility. Lord Palmerston, Lord John Russell, and Lord Derby were among the distinguished guests present; and among the Royal personages were the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Princess Mary of Cambridge, and the Duke of Cambridge. The Prince Consort and the Duke of Cambridge appeared in the Windsor uniform, with the Riband, Badge, and Star of the Order of the Garter. The Prince of Wales wore the Windsor uniform. The ceremony took place at twelve o'clock noon, and the Archbishop of Canterbury performed the sacred rite, assisted by the Bishop of Oxford, Lord High Almoner; the



THE MOST REV. J. E. SUMNER, D.D., LORD  
ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.  
Witness to the King Edward

Bishop of Chester, Clerk of the Closet; the Dean of Windsor; the Rev. Wriothlesley Russell, Chaplain to the Prince Consort; and the Rev. H. J. Ellison, Vicar of Windsor. These prelates and clergy, in full canonicals, took their places within the altar rails, the Prince of Wales kneeling just outside them. The beautiful ceremony began with the well-known hymn, "Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire." The Bishop of Oxford then read the Preface, the Archbishop of Canterbury taking the rest of the service.

Here, in the presence of his Royal parents and the chief dignitaries of Church and State, the Heir to England's Throne solemnly renewed the promises and vows made for him at his baptism, answering the Archbishop's question in an audible and clear voice, "I do." The Archbishop then laid his hand upon the head of the kneeling Prince, and repeated the solemn words:—

*"Defend, O Lord, this Thy child with Thy heavenly grace, that he may continue Thine for ever; and daily increase in Thy Holy Spirit, more and more, until he come unto Thy everlasting Kingdom. Amen."*



THE CONFIRMATION OF KING EDWARD IN THE PRIVATE CHAPEL, WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

"Defend, O Lord, the Thy Church."



The Archbishop then delivered a brief exhortation, and the impressive ceremony concluded with the hymn, "O happy day, that fixed my choice."

When the service was over, Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family left the chapel and repaired to the Green Drawing-Room, where the Queen received the congratulations of the company. The late Duchess of Teck, then Princess Mary of Cambridge, who was present at the ceremony, gives the following account of it: "We assembled shortly before twelve in the Queen's closet, and then proceeded to the chapel, where the Archbishop confirmed the Prince of Wales, who seemed much impressed. May he have strength given him from above to keep the vow he has taken upon himself, and may this be the turning-point for good in his life! The ceremony concluded, we repaired to the Green Drawing-Room, where the guests were conversed with. . . . We then withdrew to the late King's (William IV.) room, to give our presents to Wales, and afterwards lunched as usual, *en famille*."



THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

Visited by King Edward on his early tour in Ireland.

"The confirmation of the Prince of Wales," wrote the Prince Consort the next day, "went off with great solemnity, and I hope will have an abiding impression on his mind."

The following day the Prince of Wales (with his father and mother) in the private chapel at Windsor Castle received for the first time the Holy Communion. He was thus admitted to the full privileges of membership of the Church of England, of which he was one day to become the temporal head and the Defender of the Faith.

Immediately after his confirmation the Prince paid his third visit to Ireland and made a tour in the Emerald Isle. This time he went as quietly and unobtrusively as possible, attended only by Mr. Gibbs, his Tutor, Captain de Ros, and Dr. Minter. He remained a fortnight in Ireland, and the greater part of the time was spent among the beautiful lakes of Killarney. The visit was entirely one of recreation, an Easter holiday, for the Prince was just then kept closely to his studies. The Prince patronised extensively

Prince, much moved with the answer, 'if you had the use of your arm, would you fight for the Queen again?' 'Be gor, I would in the morning,' enthusiastically exclaimed our soldier, 'as many a man of my name did before.' 'You're a fine fellow!' exclaimed His Royal Highness. 'What is your name?' 'My name is O'Sullivan, sir.' 'A little refreshment will do you no harm,' replied the young Prince, handing him some silver. The popular asseveration with which this peasant soldier pledged his loyalty had better not be quoted, or it may shock ears and eyes polite as terribly vulgar and 'very Irish.'

After this little incident the Prince of Wales and his party resumed their seats in the Irish car, and drove to the nearest inn, where ample justice was done to the dinner, the Prince giving express directions to "have an Irish stew, by all means." The Prince thoroughly explored Lord Kenmare's beautiful demesne, and also visited Muckross. The Royal tourist was familiar with the history of the venerable abbey. Upon entering the aisle he at once asked to be shown "The McCarthy, More and O'Donoghue's tomb." Having inspected it carefully, he then requested to be shown the tomb

From  
Statue by  
Muelton  
Elliott.  
KING  
EDWARD  
AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN.



the Irish car, and on it, and on foot, he thoroughly explored the beautiful localiry around Killarney. The following anecdote was



Photo  
A. B. C.  
The  
Governor  
to King  
Edward.

related of him one day when he was driving from Kenmare to Killarney: "Alighting from his vehicle, the Prince of Wales, who seems passionately fond of walking, proceeded on foot for a mile or two, with gun in hand, firing from time to time at bird, leaf, or fissure in the rocks, in the exuberance of those animal spirits which belong to his time of life, and which, in his person, seem to be the accompaniment of a healthy, though not robust, physique. While thus engaged, a very fine young man was seen passing with the firm step and erect bearing of a soldier, but minus an arm. The Prince, struck with the appearance of the soldier—for such he was hailed him, and, preserving his incognito, entered into conversation with him. 'How did you lose your arm?' inquired His Royal Highness. 'Fighting for my Queen and country,' proudly replied the gallant fellow, in ignorance that it was the eldest son of that Queen who was addressing him. 'Well, now,' said the

COLONEL THE HON.  
ROBERT BRUCE,  
Sometime Governor  
to King Edward.



MAY, CASSON TAYLOR,  
Sometime Captain to King  
Edward.

MAJOR CHRISTOPHER  
FLESDALE,  
On of King Edward's  
Cavalry.



of the O'Sullivan and when he had seen that, he next asked to see the famous yew-tree. The Prince then drove along the beautiful shores of the Middle Lake to Dóis, and thence to Fore Cascade. After luncheon he went on board Colonel Herbert's—the Lord-Lieutenant of the county—fine eight-oared barge, which was waiting for him, sumptuously cushioned and carpeted. Pulled by a crew of stalwart Irishmen, he explored the lakes, especially admiring O'Sullivan's Cascade and beautiful Innisfallen. Here the Prince delighted the Irishmen by espying a very fine shamrock under a rock, and sending an oarsman to dig it up. This, with a fine specimen of Killarney fern, was put aside for the Prince to plant, as he said, in his private garden at Osborne.

Before packing up the shamrock, the Prince added two roots, one of which he said he should send to his mother, and the other to his sister, Princess Alice.

The Prince captivated every Irish heart by his charming manners, his bright and ready wit, and his thorough enjoyment of everything that came before him. Mrs. Phillips, the wife of a Captain Phillips, a well-known resident in the district, presented His Royal Highness with a very fine salmon, weighing sixteen pounds, which she had caught that morning with a fly. The Prince, in the most gallant manner, expressed his gratification for the present "of the handsomest fish he ever saw," and immediately ordered it to be cooked for luncheon, insisting that the fair disciple of Izaak Walton and her gallant husband should partake of it with him.

On the Sunday he spent in the Killarney district the Prince attended Divine service in the little parish church at Aghadoe; when coming out, the peasantry who formed the congregation showed a desire to crowd around him. One of the suite intimated to them that it was not desirable to press so closely, whereupon a venerable Irish peasant called out: "Sure, it is not every day we see a King—God bless him!" The Prince turned, smiled,



PRINCE EDWARD IN HIS FIRST COLONEL'S UNIFORM.

and lifted his hat. On another occasion, the Prince won the hearts of the Irish peasantry by asking at an inn for some of the real "potheen." When visiting the Black Lake, Spillane, one of the Irish oarsmen, was about to wake the echoes with his cornet-ream. The Prince said: "Let us have something Irish, Spillane." Whereupon the Irishman delightfully responded by playing "On Lough Neagh's Banks," following with other Irish melodies, such as "Believe Me of all these Endearing Young Charms," "The Meeting of the Waters," etc., and finally winding up with "God Save the Queen," in which the Prince, who possessed a fine tenor voice, lustily joined, waking the echoes of the lake.

On leaving Killarney, the Prince went by railway to Cork, and thence embarked for





KING EDWARDS FIRST MILITARY CROSSEDY.

Osborne, expressing his delight at the opportunity which this visit had afforded him of making closer acquaintance with the warm-hearted Irish people.

On the Prince's return to England, arrangements were made for him to take up his residence at White Lodge in Richmond Park, so that he, as the Prince Consort expressed it, "might be away from the world and devote himself exclusively to study, and prepare for a military examination." It was also deemed desirable, now that the Prince had arrived on the verge of manhood, that he should have a little household of his own. Mr. Gibbs was retiring on a pension and with liberty to resume his practice at the Bar, where he became a Q.C. at the end of the year; and as a resident tutor was thought to be no longer necessary, the Rev. Charles Tarver, afterwards Canon of Chester, was appointed the Prince's Chaplain, and also acted as his Director of Studies. As the Prince's Governor, Colonel the Hon. Robert Bruce, brother of the Earl of Elgin, was appointed: Colonel Bruce had acted as Military Secretary to Lord Elgin, when Viceroy of Canada, and was a man of genial manners, great tact, and discretion.



THE DUKE OF BRABANT,

Who helped to entertain King Edward on his first visit to Brussels.



THE DUCHESS OF BRABANT,

He had also commanded a battalion of the Grenadier Guards. He had, moreover, the advantages of speaking foreign languages fluently, for he had lived a good deal with his mother, the Dowager Lady Elgin, in Paris, and had acquired a good deal of the French *savoir-faire*. He was in the best sense a man of the world, and united to this qualification considerable ability and real kindness of heart. In addition to these two, the Queen and Prince Consort decided that they would give their eldest son some companions a little older than himself, who were to occupy, in an unofficial sort of way, the

posts of equerries. The Prince Consort writes to Stockmar: "As companions for him (the Prince of Wales) we have appointed three very distinguished young men, of from twenty-three to twenty-six years of age, who are to occupy, in monthly rotation, a kind of equerry's place about him, and from whose more intimate intercourse I anticipate no small benefit to Bertie. They are Lord Valletort, the eldest son of Lord Mount-Edgumbe, who has been much on the Continent, is a thoroughly good, moral, and accomplished man, draws well and plays, and never was at a public school—he passed his youth in attendance on his invalid father; Major Teesdale, of the Artillery, who distinguished himself greatly at Kars, where he was aide-de-camp and factotum to Sir Fenwick Williams; Major Lindsay, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, who received a Victoria Cross for Alma and Inkerman (as Teesdale did for Kars), where he carried the colours of the regiment, and by his courage drew upon himself the attention of the whole army. He is studious in his habits, lives little with the other young officers, is fond of study, familiar with French, and especially so with Italian, spent a portion of his youth in Italy, won the first prize last week under the Regimental Adjutant for the

new rifle drill, and resigned his excellent post as aide-de-camp of Sir James Simpson that he might be able to work as lieutenant in the trenches." It may be mentioned here that these early companions of the King attained in varying degrees eminence in after life—Lord Valletort as the Earl of Mount-Edgemubie, Major Teesdale as Sir Christopher Teesdale, Major Lindsay as Lord Wantage of Lockinge.

White Lodge (the Ranger's Lodge) in Richmond Park, then, as now, a delightful sylvan retreat, was of comparatively modest dimensions. Until her death, the year before, it had been used by the Duchess of Gloucester (who had been appointed Ranger of Richmond Park as a summer residence). The Rangership had now passed to the Duke of Cambridge, but he did not make use of White Lodge. His mother, the Duchess of Cambridge, and her daughter, the popular and beautiful Princess Mary, were then residing at Cambridge Cottage, Kew. The Prince saw a good deal of his great-aunt and his charming cousin during the summer he spent at White Lodge, and he often visited them, rowing up from Richmond or Mortlake in the cool of the evening, and mooring his boat alongside the landing stage at Brentford Ferry. It is said that the first dinner-party the Prince of Wales attended was at Cambridge Cottage. These visits to his Cambridge relatives were his principal relaxations during the summer of 1858. In addition to his reading for a military examination, the celebrated Charles Kingsley, afterwards Canon of Westminster, author of "Westward Ho!" "Alton Locke," and other works, went to White Lodge at the Queen's special request, and delivered to the Prince a series of lectures on modern history.

On November 9th of this year (1858) the Prince of Wales celebrated his seventeenth birthday, and therefore arrived at an age when he could be comparatively freed from the control of tutors and governors. Moreover, according to the Constitution, with his entry upon his eighteenth year he attained his legal majority, and became heir to the Crown. Queen Victoria sent her son a letter, which she and the Prince Consort had composed, explaining to him the change which had now taken place in his position, and adding wise and loving words, which so deeply touched the young Prince that he read them with tears in his eyes. We have the testimony of Greville, who was certainly not given to flattering Royal personages, that this letter of Queen Victoria to her son was "one of the most admirable letters that ever was penned."

Queen Victoria celebrated the Prince's seventeenth birthday by appointing him colonelcy in the Army; but as the appointment was a purely honorary one, the young Prince was not attached to any particular regiment. The Queen also gave him, as birthday present, the insignia of the Order of the Garter.



WILLIAM II. (GERMAN EMPEROR) AS A BABY.  
King Edward's elder nephew.





HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS IX.

W. L. King Edward at the Vatican on the occasion of his first visit to Rome.

The Prince of Wales went from White Lodge to Windsor to spend his birthday in the family circle, and found there a distinguished company assembled to meet him. In the evening a dinner-party was held at the Castle, at which the Prince wore the Riband and Star of the Garter over his new colonel's uniform. After the celebration of his birthday, he returned to White Lodge, and made his headquarters there until Christmas.

Early in the New Year 1859 — on Monday, January 10th, to be accurate — the Prince of Wales left Windsor at ten o'clock in the morning for Dover, *en route* to the Continent. The Prince broke the journey at Dover for the purpose of presenting new colours to the 100th, or Prince of Wales's Royal Canadian Regiment at the camp at Shorncliffe the same afternoon. This being the first time that the Heir Apparent had presented colours to any regiment, or

indeed performed any public function, the occasion was invested with more than usual interest. The gallant regiment, under the command of Colonel Rottenburg, had been raised in Canada, and both officers and men had distinguished themselves in the cause of the Mother Country in the Crimean War. So this was a Royal recognition of the good work they had done. The Prince passed down in front of the line and expressed his satisfaction with the fine body of men. He then took up his position in the centre of the line, and the 100th Regiment, having advanced about forty paces, formed three sides of a square. The drums were piled in the centre, immediately before the Prince, and upon them were placed the colours to be presented. The colours having been blessed by the chaplain, the two Majors took them and handed them to the Prince, who in turn delivered them into the hands of the two senior Ensigns of the regiment, who received them kneeling. The Prince then addressed the regiment as follows:—

"It is most gratifying to me that, by the Queen's gracious permission, my first public act since I have had the honour of holding a commission in the British Army should be the presentation of colours to a regiment which is the spontaneous offering of the loyal and spirited Canadian people, and with which, at their desire, my name has been specially associated. The ceremonial on which we are now engaged possesses a peculiar significance and solemnity, because in confiding to you for the first time these emblems of military valour, I not only recognise emphatically your enrolment into our national force, but celebrate an act which proclaims and strengthens the unity of the various parts of this vast Empire under the sway of our own Sovereign. Although, owing to my youth and inexperience, I can but very imperfectly give expression to the sentiments which this occasion is calculated to awaken with reference to yourselves, and to the great and flourishing Province of Canada, you may rest assured that I shall ever watch the progress and achievements of your gallant career with deep interest, and that I heartily wish you all honour and success in the prosecution of the noble course on which you have entered."

In his reply it is interesting to note that Colonel Rottenburg said: "I assure your

Royal Highness that at the call of our Sovereign, Canada would send ten such regiments as this one in defence of the Empire should an emergency ever arise requiring their services." The words were prophetic. We gladly acknowledge the noble way in which, forty years later, Canada has come forward to help the cause of the Empire in South Africa.

The Prince of Wales's first speech in public was admirably delivered in clear and distinct tones, and was spoken with emphasis, without hesitation or timidity: his whole bearing was marked by quiet dignity full of promise for the future. The ceremony over, the Prince lunched with the officers of the regiment, and in the evening embarked at Dover for Ostend.

The Prince travelled on the Continent incognito as Baron Renfrew, and as this was the most extensive and prolonged tour he had yet undertaken, he travelled with a larger suite than usual. In attendance on him were Colonel the Hon. Robert Bruce



ST. PETER'S, ROME.

As it was at the time of King Edward's visit.

(Governor), Captain Grey (Esquerry-in-Waiting), the Rev. Charles Tarver (Chaplain and Director of Studies), and Dr. Chambers (medical attendant). The Prince arrived at Brussels about noon the day after he left England, travelling by special train. He was received at the station by the Duke of Brabant and the Count of Flanders, and by them escorted to the palace of Laeken, where he was cordially welcomed by his great-uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians. In the evening, accompanied by the King, he was present at a gala performance of *Queen Victoria* at the Theatre de la Monnaie, Brussels. As the Royal party entered their box, the orchestra played "God Save the Queen." "But it was scarcely heard," wrote the *Independence Belge*, "on account of the loud cheers and prolonged acclamations which greeted the Heir Apparent to the Throne of England." The Prince sat on the right hand of the King of Belgium, wearing a colonel's uniform and the Riband and Star of the Garter: on the other side of him was the Duchess of Brabant, dressed with great elegance in purple, and wearing a magnificent tiara of diamonds and pearls: the Duke of Brabant and the Countess

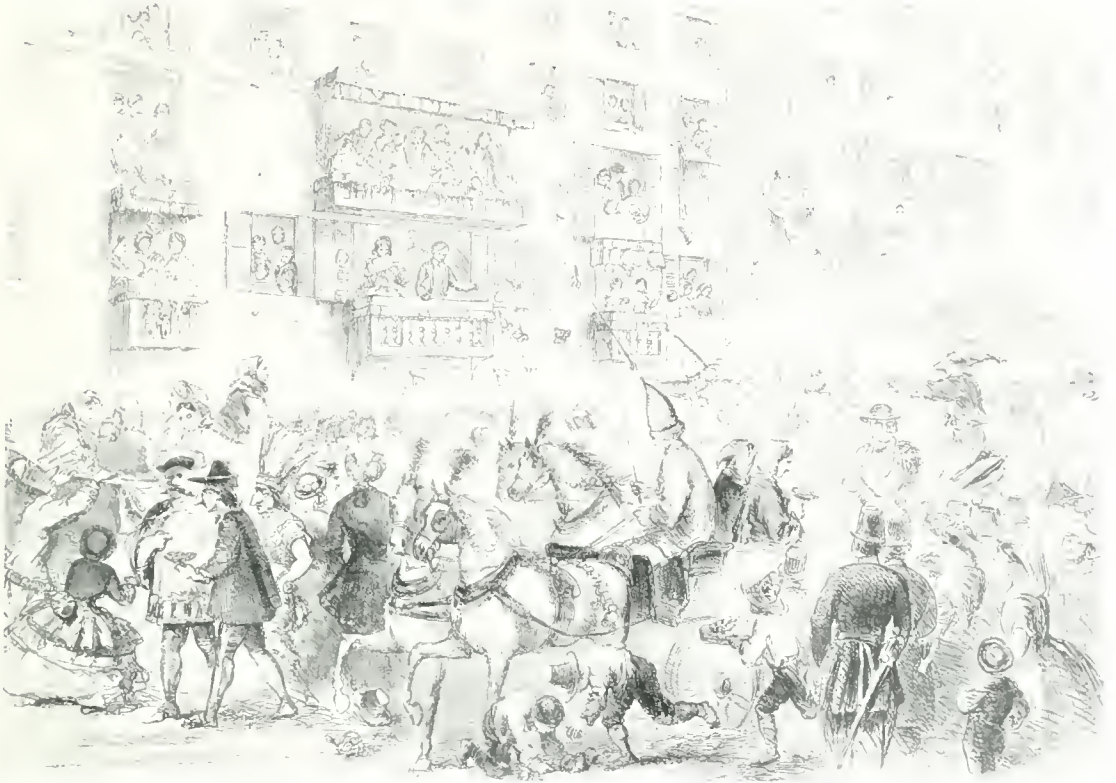
Flanders were also seated in the Royal box. A large number of retired English officers resident in Brussels were present in the body of the theatre in their uniforms. The next day (Wednesday) a grand ball was given at the palace of Laeken in honour of the Prince of Wales, the Prince leading off the Duchess of Brabant. The following day the Prince took leave of his Belgian relatives, and proceeded (with frequent pauses to visit places of interest) on his journey to Rome by way of Munich and the Brenner Pass. *En route* the news reached him of the birth of his first nephew and eldest son of the Prince and Princess Frederick of Prussia—William, now German Emperor, who was born on January 27th, 1859.

It was arranged by Queen Victoria and Prince Consort that the Prince of Wales should spend some months in Rome to study the art treasures and antiquities of the Eternal City and perfect himself in Italian. Apartments were reserved for him and his suite at the Hotel des Hes Britanniques. The Prince arrived in Rome on February 14th. The weather was by no means propitious, rain descending in deluges. As the Prince was travelling under strict incognito, there was no public reception of any kind, and he and his suite drove in private carriages from the station to the hotel. But of course his rank could not be altogether ignored, and as Rome was then under the temporal power, and the Pope Pío Nono was its Sovereign Pontiff, in the evening His Holiness's Major Domo and Grand Chamberlain called at the hotel to present his respects to the Prince, as also did Commendatore Datti, whom the Pope had appointed as a sort of informal equerry to the Prince in his visits to those public places and sights of Rome which he might wish to view. The Prince's Governor, Colonel Bruce, while expressing to this gentleman the Prince's sense of the courtesy of His Holiness, intimated diplomatically that His Royal Highness was travelling in strict incognito. This was the more necessary as at Bologna the Prince, notwithstanding his incognito, had been waited upon formally by the Cardinal Legate.



KING EDWARD, ACCOMPANIED BY MR. GIBSON, R.A., VISITING MISS HOSMER'S STUDIO AT ROME.





KING EDWARD'S BALCONY ON THE CORSO, ROME, DURING THE CARNIVAL.

But though the Prince wished that his visit to Rome should be as quiet and unobtrusive as possible, he could not, of course, forego the courtesies incumbent upon his rank, and the English Chargé d'Affaires at Rome, Mr. Odo Russell, was instructed to arrange for the Prince of Wales to have audience of His Holiness. This took place a few days after his arrival, the Prince driving to the Vatican attended by Colonel Bruce. The Pope received the Heir to the English Throne in his private apartments: His Holiness rose on the entry of the Prince, and came forward to the door of the apartment to meet him, conducted him to a seat, and entered into conversation with him in French, Colonel Bruce being the only other person present. The interview was brief, the Pope expressing his pleasure at welcoming the eldest son of the universally loved Queen of England to Rome, and reiterating his wish that the Prince might view the many interesting sights of the ancient city without let or hindrance, and in the manner most agreeable to him. On the Prince rising to take his leave, the Pope conducted his guest to the door of his apartment and there bade him adieu with great warmth and cordiality of manner.

The Prince of Wales also paid visits of courtesy to the numerous members of the various Sovereign families of Europe who were then staying in Rome, and those ceremonial duties being over, he applied himself diligently to visiting the historic sights of Rome, both Pagan and Papal. The Prince's first visit was to St. Peter's, the most magnificent church in the world: while there he stood for some time silently before the tomb of the exiled Stuart Princes, his unfortunate relatives. It was noticed that he was much impressed. He devoted also a great deal of time to the Vatican, going through the art treasures there in a systematic manner, attended by the Director of the Vatican Museum, Commendatore Fabrice. He thoroughly inspected the frescoes of Raphael's picture gallery, the exquisite Sistine Chapel, and the sculpture in the Etruscan Museum.



*Portrait of Lord Leighton, P.R.A., then Mr. Frederic Leighton.*  
 LORD LEIGHTON, P.R.A. (THEN MR. FREDERIC LEIGHTON).

Whom King Edward received during his stay in Rome.

The Rector, the Vice-Rector, and Archbishop Cullen immediately hastened to receive their Royal visitor, and conducted him to the beautiful Church of St. Agatha. The Prince greatly admired the series of pictures representing the martyrdom of St. Agatha and other objects of interest in the church, especially noticing the monument which had lately been erected to the memory of O'Connell, which represented the Irish politician at the Bar of the House of Commons refusing to take the oath. From the church the Prince passed through the college, and in the reception-room was heartily greeted by the cheers of the students. Here he was also met by Lord Killeen and several other Irish Roman Catholics of eminence who were visiting the college on the occasion of the festival of St. Patrick.

During most of the Prince's stay in Rome he was favoured by delightful weather, and, though always keeping his incognito, he entered freely into the life of the city. His stud had been sent out to Rome and arrived in good condition; the Prince availed himself of his horses to make many riding excursions in the Campagna, but he did not follow the hounds, in deference to the susceptibilities of the Pope, who decidedly disapproved of that form of sport. The Prince had his book at the hotel, in which many of the Roman nobility came to write their names, together with the English who were resident in Rome, and he accepted the services of Colonel Percy, who was in Rome at the time, as a sort of extra equerry. Half-way through the Prince's

The sculpture gallery of the Vatican he visited several times, under the guidance of Mr. Gibson, R.A., who was staying in Rome at the time. At the wish of his father the Prince devoted himself greatly to art, both ancient and modern, and visited the studios of several Roman artists of eminence, charming all by his frank and unaffected manner, and the aptness of his remarks on the various objects he was inspecting. The Forum, the Coliseum, and the Palace of the Caesars were all inspected, and among other localities of interest which the Prince visited was the Convent of St. Onofrio, the last resting-place of Tasso. The Superior of the convent also exhibited to the Prince some souvenirs of the poet's last days, and showed what then remained of the once noble tree known as "Tasso's oak."

On St. Patrick's Day (March 17th) the Prince showed his tact and good feeling by driving to visit the Irish friars of St. Isidore and the members of the Irish College of St. Agatha, between the hours of religious service, wearing a large bunch of shamrock in his buttonhole. The visit to the Irish College was quite unexpected, and it was not known until the Prince with his suite had actually arrived at the door of the college that he intended to come.



*From a portrait done in Rome in 1859.*

ROBERT BROWNING, THE POET.

Whom King Edward received during his visit to Rome.

stay at Rome. Captain Grey returned to England, and Major Teesdale succeeded him as equerry in attendance. A local paper says: "The excellent habits of early hours, family devotion, and healthy exercise, so meritoriously inculcated by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, are strictly followed by the Prince of Wales and his household during their sojourn in Rome."

The Prince had a window overlooking the Corso, at which he was frequently to be seen, and where he was an object of great attraction. Otherwise he was allowed to pursue unmolested the quiet life which he preferred. He declined formal visits from foreign representatives in pursuance of his incognito, but it was once broken in upon on the occasion of his being invested with the Order of the Annunciation, the highest decoration in the gift of King Victor Emmanuel, then King of Sardinia. The Sardinian Minister came on a special mission to Rome



THE FRENCH AMBASSADRESS AT ROME BEING PRESENTED TO KING EDWARD AT A CONCERT.

as the bearer of the order, but the occasion was shorn of all ceremony, the Prince receiving him privately in one of the rooms of the hotel where he was residing. He interested himself in music and attended many of the churches to hear the singing, and was present at the concert of the Roman Philharmonic Society and their soirée afterwards, when he requested that the wife of the French Ambassador should be presented to him—probably merely from courtesy, but at the time the incident was thought to have some diplomatic significance, in view of the unsettled state of affairs.

The Prince of Wales's furthest excursion afield was when he explored the site of the ancient Nomentum in company with Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. The Prince and his party then proceeded to luncheon at Monte Rotondo, where they were received at Prince Piombino's palace, remarkable for its lofty tower, which commanded a splendid view of the surrounding Campagna.

Acting under the instructions of the Prince Consort, the Prince's Governor ordered several



to surround his Royal charge with those Romans who were most distinguished in their various callings and professions, especially those who had distinguished themselves in literature and art. Moreover, several eminent Englishmen were then staying in Rome, and these were invited to informal luncheons, including Gibson, the Royal Academician; Frederic Leighton, then rising to fame; Motley, the historian; Robert Browning, the poet; and others. Of Browning's visit to the Prince in Rome his wife,

Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the poetess, writes in her "Letters" to a friend March 27th, 1859:—

"Did I write since Robert dined with the Prince of Wales? Colonel Bruce called here and told me that though the budding Royalty was not to be exposed to the influences of mixed society, the society of the most eminent men in Rome was desired for him and he (Colonel Bruce) knew it would 'gratify the Queen that the Prince should make the acquaintance of Mr. Browning.' I told



KING EDWARD AND HIS SUITE RIDING IN THE CAMPAGNA.

Robert to set them all right on Italian affairs, and to eschew compliment, which, you know, is his weak point. He said the other day to Mrs. Story: 'I had a delightful evening yesterday at your house. *I never spoke to you once,*' and encouraged an artist, who was 'quite dissatisfied with his works,' as he said humbly, by an encouraging 'But, my dear fellow, if you were satisfied, you would be so *very easily* satisfied!' Happy, wasn't it? Well, so I exhorted my Robert to eschew compliment and keep to Italian politics, and we both laughed, as at a jest. But really he had an opportunity: the subject was permitted, admitted, encouraged, and Robert swears that he talked on it higher than his breath. But, oh, the English, the English! I am unpatriotic and disloyal to a *crime*, I say, just now. Besides which, as a matter of principle, I never put my trust in Princes, except in the *puerrens*. Not that the little Prince here talked politics. But some of his suite did, and he listened. He is a gentle, refined boy, Robert says."

The carnival in Rome that year was especially brilliant, and "No person here," writes the correspondent of the *Morning Post* at Rome at the time, "has engaged in the outdoor amusements it has presented with more energy or vivacity than the Prince of Wales, who has been every day in his balcony on the Piazza Fiano or perambulating the Corso in his carriage, taking part in the mimic warfare of the confetti, and occasionally soothing down that *horridum bellum* by the courteous interchange of bouquets or the amenities of excellent sweetmeats." The Prince also viewed several of the ceremonies in St. Peter's during Holy Week, including the one of the Pope giving dinner to twelve beggars.

On Easter Day the Prince of Wales attended Divine service in the English Church, and received the Holy Communion. It had been rumoured that he would be present at the High Mass at St. Peter's on Easter Day and witness that magnificent spectacle: but the Prince met the suggestion, it is said, with a decided negative. "I shall go

to our church on Easter Day," said His Royal Highness: "when English Churchmen are in Rome, they ought, I think, to show what they are." This firmness gave great satisfaction to the English, especially to some worthy people who feared for his Protestantism amid the splendours of the Roman Catholic ritual.

It had been arranged that the Prince of Wales's stay at Rome should extend until the end of May, 1859, and then that he should visit other towns in Italy; but when war broke out between Austria and Italy at the end of April, and the intervention of France threatened a European complication, the Prince's sojourn was shortened, and he left Rome and Italy on May 2nd, travelling by rail to Civita Vecchia, and there embarking on board H.M.S. *Scourge*, of which Prince Hohenlohe was captain. The Prince had gained great popularity in Rome, among the English residents especially, by his bright intelligence and the courtesy of his manners, and when he left his hotel for the railway station, he found a great crowd assembled in the Corso, including practically all the English residents or visitors in Rome, who greeted him with hearty English cheers as he passed. Here and there flowers were presented to him, and some of those who had the honour of his acquaintance shook hands with him. On arriving at the station the English formed a half-circle on the platform around the Royal train, and so remained until the Prince left, cheering lustily as the train made its way out of the station.

The *Scourge*, with the Prince of Wales on board, set sail for Gibraltar, where the Prince remained for some little time, and from there he made a brief tour through Andalusia, returning to Gibraltar, where the Royal yacht *Osborne* had been sent out to meet him. He embarked on the yacht for the Tagus, in order to pay a brief visit to the King of Portugal and the Portuguese Royal Family at Lisbon. After a short stay at Lisbon, the Prince of Wales again embarked on board the *Osborne* and returned to England. He arrived at Buckingham Palace the last Saturday in June, after an absence from England of six months, in the best of health and spirits, and received the warmest welcome from his Royal parents.

The Prince of Wales now began to take a more prominent part in the life of the Court, appearing at a levée a few days after his return, visiting the exhibition of the



KING EDWARD WATCHING THE CEREMONY OF THE POPE SERVING TWELVE POOR MEN AT ST. PETER'S, ROME.



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL.

Who presented King Edward with the Order of the Annunciation on his visit to Italy.

Garter King-at-Arms, and his assistants went to Windsor and placed in St. George's Chapel, over the stall of the Prince of Wales, the banner, sword, crest, and other insignia of the Order of the Garter. The arrangement of the banners over the stalls of the Knights of the Garter at the west entrance of the Chapel at that time ran as follows:—

The Sovereign.

The Prince Consort.

The Duke of Cambridge.

The Prince of Wales.

The King of Hanover.

The King of the Belgians.

Over the stall of the Prince of Wales an engraved plate was fixed, surmounted by the arms of His Royal Highness, bearing the following inscription:—

“Du très haut, très puissant, et très illustre Prince, Albert Edouard Prince de Galles, Duc de Saxe, Duc de Cornwall et de Rothesay, Comte de Chester, Carrick et Dublin, Baron de Renfrew et Seigneur des Iles, Grand Maître d'Ecosse, Colonel aux Armées de la Reine, Chevalier du très noble Ordre de la Jarretière, Dispense des cérémonies d'installation par des patentes datées du IX<sup>me</sup> jour de Novembre, MDCCCLVIII.”

The Prince of Wales did not long remain in London to enjoy the pleasures of the London season 1859, for very soon after his return to England he went to Edinburgh to go through a course of study at the University. The Prince Consort had some little time before, through Colonel Grey, his secretary, consulted Professor Lyon Playfair as to the best studies it would be advisable for the Heir Apparent

Royal Academy, and driving out with the Queen. A week after his return the Queen held a Chapter of the Order of the Garter at Buckingham Palace, at which the Prince of Wales appeared for the first time, wearing the ancient motto of the Order—“*Honi soit qui mal y pense*” below his left knee; he also wore the purple velvet mantle, together with the collar of the Garter. He sat on the left of the Queen, the Prince Consort being on Her Majesty's right, and he assisted his Royal mother to invest the Earls of Harrowby and Derby with the insignia of the illustrious order. The same evening he and his sister, the Princess Alice, who was now showing promise of great beauty, attended a State Ball at Buckingham Palace.

In connection with the Order of the Garter it may be mentioned that while the Prince was absent in Rome, Sir Charles Young, the



QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN,

Whose dominions King Edward visited during his European tour.



to pursue at Edinburgh University. The Prince Consort thought, and wisely, that it would be better for the Prince to have what may be called technical instruction at the Scottish University, leaving his classical, mathematical, and other studies to be pursued at the two great English universities. In the "Memoirs and Correspondence of Lyon Playfair" appears the following letter, which Professor Playfair wrote in 1859 from Edinburgh to Colonel Grey:—

"I have reflected on the best means of giving to the Prince of Wales such scientific instruction as he could best receive in the short time that he will be here, without demanding too much time from other subjects of study. It appears to me that the best course would be to teach him through manufactures. There are several large objects of manufacturing industry upon which our prosperity as a nation to a great extent depends—especially those relating to iron and cotton. I would suggest that he should spend three hours weekly in my laboratory, studying the principles upon which these manufactures depend; and when he has mastered them theoretically and experi-

mentally, that we should make one or two excursions to Glasgow to see works on a large scale with a view to his understanding their national importance and the application of science to industry. Two days in Glasgow at different times would probably suffice. One day would be devoted to iron, both as regards its production and application to machinery; another day would be spent on cotton, commencing with cotton-spinning and ending with calico-printing. The third object-lesson, on textile fabrics, would be best learnt in Edinburgh, in the application of linen rags to paper-making. I would also suggest a similar lesson on coal, commencing with gas-works. You will readily understand that I select these staples of our industry as a means of giving permanent scientific instruction, while at the same time information will be acquired of great importance to a Prince destined to fill such an important position in this country. Finally,



PEDRO V., KING OF PORTUGAL,  
Whose guest King Edward was at Lisbon.

I think it would gratify the Glasgow people much if the Prince visited their city as part of his educational course."

The Prince Consort quite approved of Professor Playfair's programme, and a few days later the Prince of Wales, attended by a suite, took up his residence at Holyrood Palace. He paid daily visits to the University, and Dr. Lyon Playfair and other eminent professors directed his studies in different departments, including also Dr. Schmitz in English history and Dr. Lemmi in Italian. The Prince was duly registered as a student, at his own desire, the Secretary to the University attending at Holyrood Palace, and after obtaining the signature of the Prince to his obligations as a student of the University, delivered to him the usual matriculation ticket. The Prince attended Divine service in the High Church (Established Presbytery) on Sundays, and took his seat in the throne pew set apart for Royalty and its annual representative, the Lord High Almoner, thus conforming to the established form of worship in Scotland. The Prince generally devoted his morning to study and hearing lectures; the rest of the day was



PROFESSOR LYON PLAYFAIR.

WELLS lectures to King Edward during his residence at Edinburgh University.

hover in myriads round the rock. But this was not the only excursion from Edinburgh. In the "Memoirs and Correspondence of Lyon Playfair," before quoted, appears the following:—

"The natural quickness and intelligence of the young Prince made it easy to carry out the course of study. I believe that it was appreciated by him, and it certainly was by the Prince Consort. To prevent the course of instruction being too tedious, various excursions were made. On one occasion we went through Rob Roy's country, the Trossachs and Loch Lomond. The Prince was accompanied by his Governor, General Bruce, a man of sterling character, and his Tutor, the Rev. Mr. Jarvis, the most agreeable of men. As the rooms at the hotels were engaged for Professor Playfair and his pupil, the Prince tried to travel incognito, so that we could go on coaches and steamboats without inconvenience. But not a single day passed without discovery of the interesting traveller, and then the inconveniences dependent on an exalted position became apparent."

The Prince of Wales finished his brief course of study at Edinburgh in September and proceeded to Balmoral, where he remained until October. It was on this visit, we believe, that a fire having broken out at a cottage near the Castle, the Prince of Wales and the Prince Consort worked with the firemen to put it out.

The Prince of Wales was not allowed a long holiday, for in accordance with the plan of study for their eldest son arranged by the Prince Consort and approved by Queen Victoria, he was, on leaving Edinburgh, to keep some terms at Oxford, and then to complete his university education at Cambridge, of which University the Prince Consort was Chancellor. It was recognised that the Prince Consort was inspired by a high sense of the duties which belong to an exalted position, but when the English people, who were keenly interested in the education of the Prince of Wales, heard of the elaborate course of study which he had undergone, and was to undergo, such as studying German in Germany, Italian in Italy, Spanish in Spain, applied mechanics at Edinburgh, classics at Oxford, mathematics at Cambridge, and history and constitutional law, in addition to his military examinations, they became somewhat

given over to recreation, and he visited, without display, many of the objects of interest in Edinburgh, "the Modern Athens," as it has been called, and several places of recreation, such as the recently opened National Gallery and the Queen's Theatre.

On one occasion he made an excursion further afield—to the Bass Rock, the celebrated insular crag near the mouth of the Firth of Forth, and to Tantallon Castle, the ancient feudal stronghold which Scott has made famous in his poem of *Marmion*. North Berwick was gaily decorated for the occasion. The Royal party rode about two miles eastward to Cauty Bay, where they embarked on Sir Hew Dalrymple's yacht, *The Firgfy*, and sailed round the Bass Rock, where the Prince landed and climbed up the steep crag, which, to those unaided, requires the exercise of both hands and knees, to say nothing of a steady head. The Prince shot several solan geese, which

alarmed lest the Heir to the Throne should develop into a prodigy of learning, and so lose some of that brightness and spontaneous gaiety of heart which had already endeared him to his future subjects. These fears were quite unfounded, for the Prince's loving parents were most anxious that healthy recreation should accompany the studies of their eldest son, and though the programme of his education was a formidable one, yet it was sufficiently elastic to permit of the relaxation which is absolutely necessary to youth. But still people were anxious, and their anxiety found



*Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh, Scotland.*

#### HOLYROOD PALACE.

Where King Edward lodged during his residence at Edinburgh University.

expression in divers ways. *Punch* voiced the sentiment in the following poem, published in 1859, entitled "A Prince at High Pressure":—

Thou dear little Wales—sure the saddest of tales  
Is the tale of the studies with which they are cramming thee;  
In thy tuckers and bibs, handed over to Gibbs,  
Who for eight years with solid instruction was ramming thee.

Then, to fill any nook Gibbs had chanced to o'erlook,  
In those poor little brains, sick of learned palaver,  
When thou'dst fain rolled in clover, they handed thee over,  
To the prim pedagogic protection of Tarver.

In Edinburgh next, thy poor noodle perplex,  
The gauntlet must run of each science and study;  
Till the mixed streams of knowledge, turned on by the college,  
Through the field of thy boy-brains run shallow and muddy.

To the South from the North, from the shores of the Forth,  
Where at hand Presbyterian pure science is quaffed  
The Prince, in a trice, is whipped off to the Isis,  
Where Oxford keeps springs medieval on draught.

Dipped in grey Oxford mixture (lest *that* prove a fixture),  
The poor lad's to be plunged in less orthodox Cam;  
Where dynamics and statics, and pure mathematics,  
Will be piled on his brain's awful cargo of cram.





THE KING IN 1859.

Where next the boy may go to swell the furugo,  
We haven't yet heard; but the Palace they're plotting in,  
To Berlin, Jena, Bonn, he'll no doubt be passed on to,  
And drop in, for a finishing touch, p'haps, at Göttingen.

'Gainst indulging the passion for this high pressure fashion  
Of Prince-training, *Punch* would uplift loyal warning;  
Locomotives we see, over-stoked soon may be,  
Till the supersteamed boiler blows up some fine morning.

The *Great Eastern's* disaster should teach us to master  
Our passions for pace, lest the mind's water jacket—  
Steam for exit fierce panting, and safety valves wanting  
Should explode round the brain, of a sudden, and crack it.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Major Teesdale, went up to Oxford for his first term in the middle of October, 1859. He was received at the railway station by the Dean of Christ Church (Dr. Liddell) and Dr. Acland. A crowd of undergraduates assembled, who greeted the arrival of the Prince with deafening cheers. It was arranged that he should enter as an undergraduate at Christ Church, and that he should not reside in college, but at a house specially taken for him in Oxford—Frewen Hall. Accordingly he drove there from the station, where he found Colonel Bruce, his Governor, and his Tutor, the Rev. Mr. Fisher, waiting to receive him. Frewen Hall was a plain old-fashioned building, dis-

tinguished rather for its air of homely comfort than for any splendour. It was situated in the heart of Oxford, close to the rooms of the Union Society, and took its name from a Dr. Frewen, a distinguished physician, who, some time in the eighteenth century, had filled the chair of Camden Professor of History. Shortly after the Prince had arrived at Frewen Hall, the Vice-Chancellor, with all the paraphernalia of his office, attended by his officials, and accompanied by the proctors, waited upon the Prince. No sooner was this interview over than the Mayor of Oxford, the two senior aldermen, and the Town Clerk, City Marshal, and Mace Bearer, also in their robes of office, waited upon the Prince and presented an address.

About five o'clock the same afternoon the Prince of Wales, attended by his suite, drove to Christ Church, where he was received at the Great Gate by the Dean, Canons, and all the dons of the college in their academical costume. The quadrangle was filled with undergraduates, who loudly cheered. The Dean conducted the Prince to the Deanery, where he was formally admitted a member of "The House." The Royal undergraduate then assumed his academical costume. In those days at Oxford there was a marked distinction between the caps and gowns worn by the three classes of undergraduates—noblemen, gentlemen commoners, and commoners. The noblemen had two dresses: the first was a gown of purple damask silk, richly ornamented with broad gold lace. This dress was worn at the University Church of St. Mary on certain days, at dinners, on what are called "Gaudy days," in the theatre of the University, and other public occasions. The second, or ordinary, dress was a scholar's gown of black silk, with a tippet attached to the shoulders. With both these dresses was worn a square cap of black velvet with a gold tassel. It was the ordinary nobleman's gown which the Prince now wore, with a black cap with gold tassel. Thus arrayed, accompanied by the



THE STUDY, FREWIN HALL, OXFORD,  
Where King Edward lodged during his residence at the University.



THE DRAWING-ROOM, FREWIN HALL, OXFORD,  
Where King Edward lodged during his residence at the University.

Dean, he proceeded to the Vice-Chancellor's lodgings—Pembroke College opposite Christ Church, where he matriculated. The ceremony over, he returned to Frewen Hall and dined there quietly. Dr. Liddell, who was Dean of Christ Church at the time, thus described, in a letter to his father, dated October 18th, 1859, the Prince's matriculation:—

"I had not time to write last night, after our grand doings with the Prince of Wales. He came down in a Royal carriage (not by special train) at about four o'clock. I received him on the platform and followed him to his house. The Vice-Chancellor and proctors then called to pay their respects; then the Mayor and two aldermen with an address, I standing by and introducing them. Then I went down to Christ Church, where we had the gates shut, and all the men drawn up in the quadrangle. At five he came, and the bells struck up as he entered. He walked to my house between two lines of men, who capped him. I went out to meet him, and as we entered the house



THE GREAT QUADRANGLE OF CHRIST CHURCH,

King Edward's college at Oxford.

there was a spontaneous cheer. All through the streets, which were very full, the people cheered him well. Then I took him up to the drawing-room, and entered his name on the buttery book. He then retired with his Tutor, Mr. Fisher, and put on a nobleman's cap and gown in the gallery, and returned to receive greetings as the first Prince of Wales who had matriculated since Henry V. He was also introduced to the Sub-Dean and Censors. I then *walked* him across the quadrangle, and across the streets to Pembroke College, where we found the Vice-Chancellor waiting at the door. He took him upstairs and there matriculated him in due form. This morning at eight he came down on foot from his house to chapel. . . . Now you will ask how it all went off. Very well, *very* well. Colonel Bruce came down to see me this morning, and said everything was done *a merveille*, and that the whole ceremony was a kind of model of how to do this sort of thing, and that the Queen and Prince Consort would be highly gratified by the account which he should send. The Prince himself is the nicest



little fellow possible, so simple, naive, ingenuous, and modest, and moreover with extremely good wits, possessing also the Royal faculty of never forgetting a face."

Dr. Liddell, it may be mentioned, was a man of stately presence, and a great favourite with Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort.

All that fuss and ceremony was only on the first day of the Royal student's residence at Oxford. It was known that it was the Prince's wish, and the wish of his parents, that he should settle down as far as possible to the life of an ordinary undergraduate, and pursue his studies without hindrance. The Prince was a regular attendant at his lectures, and always "saved his fines" by being at early chapel at eight o'clock in the morning. The Royal student did not read for a degree in the ordinary way, but attended courses of lectures on history and kindred subjects. Though he lived outside the college, the Prince of Wales mingled freely with the undergraduates, and might any day have been seen walking along the streets in his cap and gown, or strolling about the great quadrangle of Christ Church with his fellow undergraduates, with whom he was very popular. He joined freely in their sports, and often went out with the South Oxfordshire Hounds. From the "Life of Dr. Liddell," by the Rev. Henry M. Thompson, we quote the following anecdote of the Prince's attendance at lectures:—

"It was a private course given to the Prince by the Regius Professor of Modern History, Mr. Goldwin Smith, who was then residing at New Inn Hall; and the lecture took place in the dining-room there. Nearly opposite to the Hall was an ancient gateway, belonging originally to St. Mary's College, and at this time forming the carriage entrance to the Prince's residence. Through this gateway he would pass at the hour of lecture, and quickly cross over the street. He always wore a nobleman's cap and gown, and was attended by his Tutor, Mr. Herbert Fisher, and by an equerry or sometimes his Governor, Colonel Bruce. He took a seat at one end of the room, with his Tutor and equerry on either hand; and at the other end, nearest the fire, sat



KING EDWARD ATTENDING MORNING CHAPEL WHILE AN UNDERGRADUATE AT OXFORD

the Professor. On the side by the windows was gathered a small and specially selected group of four or five Christ Church undergraduates, who had been invited to make an audience, and afford the Prince a sense of companionship. All took notes, as the lectures went on; and they were well deserving of the compliment. The text-book was the 'Annals of England,' and the Professor began with the earliest sections; and he would sit with one leg folded over the other, and talk delightfully, in his brilliant epigrammatic style, about various subjects which were suggested as page after page was turned."

The Prince's residence at Oxford during his first term was interrupted for a few days by a visit to Windsor to celebrate his eighteenth birthday. It had been generally thought that public demonstrations of a special character would mark this anniversary, and some public bodies made inquiries of the Home Secretary whether the day would not be observed as a general holiday; but Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort were averse to bringing the Prince of Wales forward too rapidly, and they negatived the proposition. But it was decided to celebrate the event at Windsor Castle

with more than usual festivity. Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia (the Princess Royal) came over to England for the occasion, and there was a large family gathering at Windsor, several other more distant members of the Royal Family having been invited. In the morning, the Prince of Wales, with the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia and his Royal parents, witnessed a march past of the troops in Windsor Great Park, and at the close the soldiers fired a *feu-de-joie*, and loudly cheered him on his birthday. In the evening a banquet was held in the Waterloo Chamber, at which the Prince's health was drunk:



THE WEST FRONT OF CHRIST CHURCH,  
King Edward's College at Oxford.

Lord Palmerston and several other distinguished personages were present. Two days later the Prince returned to Oxford.

As the Prince had now entered upon his nineteenth year, he came into possession of his London residence, Marlborough House (which had been settled upon him in 1850), though he did not occupy it until a year or two later. Marlborough House at that time was a comparatively unpretending mansion, originally erected from designs by Sir Christopher Wren for the great Duke of Marlborough; a great feature was its stately vestibule, and it also possessed a cheerful garden towards St. James's Park.

The Prince of Wales continued his studies at Oxford without interruption during the first six months of the next year (1860). He went down in June and joined his parents at Buckingham Palace, and was present at many of the social festivities of the season. His first public appearance in a rôle which he afterwards played very frequently—that of laying foundation stones—was made at the end of June, when he went to lay the foundation stone of a School of Art at Lambeth, erected on the site of the old Vauxhall Gardens. A large company, including the Archbishop of Canterbury, was present. In answer to the usual address the Prince made a reply in which he said:



*From the picture in the Ballroom, after S. & J. Waterman.*

KING EDWARD IN ACADEMIC COSTUME.

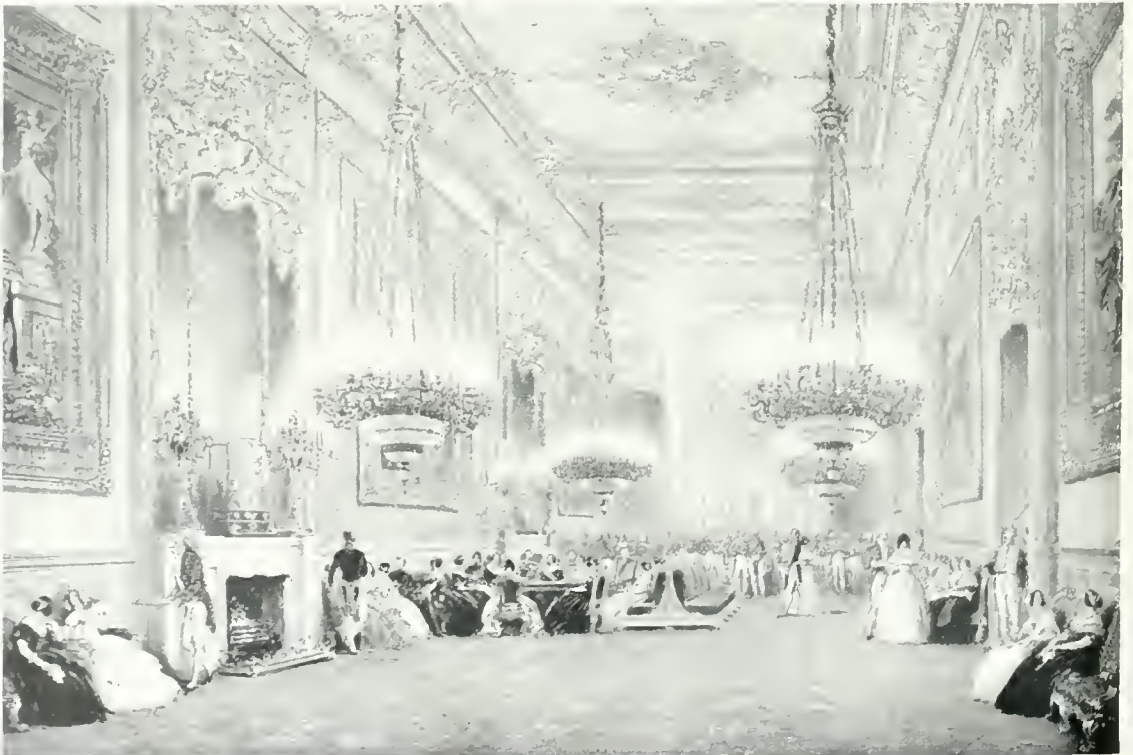
The nobleman's gown of black silk, the black velvet cap and gold tassel, which he wore at Oxford



"Although I have hitherto refrained from taking part in ceremonies of this nature, it has afforded me much pleasure to accede to your request." He then laid the stone, saying: "In the Faith of Jesus Christ, we place this foundation stone, in the Name of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. Amen." The Prince acquitted himself very well, and his brief speech was delivered without nervousness or hesitation.

The ideal of the pamphlet which had so much attracted the attention of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, "Who shall Educate the Prince of Wales?" was about to be realised. In the words of the writer: "As the Prince becomes older he must be taught to know *man*; he must be made acquainted with his future subjects; he must neither see them through other eyes nor through the spectacles of books. He and his guide must pass to the busy haunts of men. He must visit scenes of distress as well as of splendour; he must be made as familiar with the cottages of the lowly as well as with the perfumed chambers of the great. For how can he in the future rule his fellow-creatures, and, under his God, minister to their wants, if he neither knows them nor their nature?"

The time was now at hand when the Prince was to be called upon to take a more prominent part in public life, and the admirable way in which he had been educated for the duties of his exalted position was soon to be manifest to the whole Empire. Princes have many friends—that goes without saying; but it was characteristic of England's future King that, though only on the threshold of manhood, he had already attracted to himself the love and devotion of many good men and true who were eager to serve him with their whole heart. His kindness, his never-varying courtesy, his consideration for others, had won him golden opinions from all those who had come into contact with him, whether they were young men of his own age or veterans who had grown grey in the service of the State.



THE PARTY AT WINDSOR CASTLE TO CELEBRATE KING EDWARD'S EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY.

## CHAPTER V.

### *THE KING'S TOUR THROUGH CANADA.*

1860.

IN July, 1860, King Edward (the Prince of Wales) paid his memorable visit to Canada and the United States. Canada had gallantly come to the aid of the Mother Country during the Crimean War, and had equipped a regiment of infantry for service in the field, thus doing, even at this comparatively early stage of the Empire's development, what she repeated again during the darkest days of the South African War. Queen Victoria was quick to show her appreciation of the services rendered by the Canadian troops, and (as we have seen) the Prince of Wales had presented colours to the regiment—the first military function in which he had taken part. In a fervour of loyalty the Canadians had prayed Queen Victoria to visit her North American dominions. But reigning Sovereigns did not travel so much in those days as now, and the Queen excused herself on account of the many duties of State which she had to perform at home, and also because it was judged by her advisers inexpedient to subject her to the risk and fatigues of such a tour. Nothing daunted, the loyal Canadians then asked the Queen to appoint one of her sons (she had four) Governor-General of the Dominion; but the appointment of the Prince of Wales was, of course, out of the question, and the youth of the others made it difficult for this to be done. But the Queen softened the refusal by promising that as soon as it could be arranged the Prince of Wales should visit Canada as her representative. The Canadians did not forget this promise, and now, when the Prince was in his nineteenth year, Queen Victoria and her advisers thought that it might be fulfilled, not only with great advantage to the Prince himself as forming part of his education, but to the Empire also, in binding closer together the links between the Mother Country and her dominions beyond the seas. It was judged that the Oxford Long Vacation afforded an opportunity for the Prince to visit Canada, as it would not interfere with his studies; and the visit was also timed to enable the Prince to perform two public functions which would mark in a decided manner the progress of the Dominion of Canada—to open the great railway bridge across the St. Lawrence at Montreal, which was at the point of completion, and to lay the foundation stone of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, which had just been planned.

It was wisely decided to invest the Royal tour with every possible importance. To this end the Prince was to be attended by the Secretary of State for the Colonies (the Duke of Newcastle), the Lord Steward of the Household, the Earl of St. Germain, in addition to his Governor, Major-General the Hon. R. Bruce, his two equerries, Major Teesdale and Captain Grey, and Dr. Acland, his physician. It was also decided that



PORTRAIT OF KING EDWARD.

Taken when about to set out on his tour through Canada and the United States.

the Prince was to represent the Queen in the fullest sense of the word, with authority to hold levees in her name, and receive addresses in the capitals of the different colonies, and to give the *accolade* to certain Canadian knights *in posse*. The tour was mapped out in detail, and it was arranged that the Prince should first land at St. John's, Newfoundland, then visit Nova Scotia, thence proceed to visit New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, then go on to Quebec by the route of the St. Lawrence, then to Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, and all the important towns of the Dominion. The Canadians were delighted with the prospect of the Royal visit, and great preparations were set in progress.

It was also resolved that the Prince of Wales, when he had finished his progress through Canada, should make a brief tour in the United States before returning home. When it was first known at Washington that the Prince of Wales was coming to Canada, the President of the United States, President James Buchanan, wrote to Queen Victoria the following letter:—

“WASHINGTON, *June 14th*, 1860.

“TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA.

“I have learnt from the public journals that the Prince of Wales is about to visit your Majesty's North American dominions. Should it be the intention of His Royal Highness to extend his visit to the United States, I need not say how happy I should be to give him a cordial welcome to Washington. You may be well assured that everywhere in this country he will be greeted by the American people in such a manner as cannot fail to be gratifying to your Majesty. In this they will manifest their deep sense of your domestic virtues as well as their convictions of your merits as a wise, patriotic, and constitutional Sovereign.

“Your Majesty's most obedient servant,  
“JAMES BUCHANAN.”

Whereupon Queen Victoria made the following reply:—

“MY GOOD FRIEND,—

“I have been much gratified at the feelings which prompted you to write to me, inviting the Prince of Wales to come to Washington. He intends to return from Canada through the United States, and it will give him great pleasure to have an opportunity of testifying to you in person that these feelings are fully reciprocated by him. He will thus be able at the same time to mark the respect which he entertains for the Chief Magistrate of a great and friendly State, and kindred nation.

“The Prince of Wales will drop all Royal state on leaving my dominions, and travel under the name of Lord Renfrew, as he has done when travelling on the Continent of Europe.

“The Prince Consort wishes to be kindly remembered to you.

“I remain,

“Ever your good friend,

“VICTORIA R.”



THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE (SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE COLONIES).

Who attended King Edward on his tour through Canada and the United States.





DEPARTURE OF KING EDWARD FROM PLYMOUTH SOUND FOR CANADA

The Mayor of New York also sent a cordial invitation to the Prince of Wales to visit that city, which was answered formally by Lord John Russell, then Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Lord John's letter created some amusement in America, because he addressed the Mayor of New York as "His Excellency," a title to which that functionary made no claim. As one paper remarked: "If Lord John Russell did not know how to address the Mayor of New York, he had only to send round one of his well-dressed young men to Mr. Dallas, the American Minister in London, to make sure." As a good deal of merriment was evoked later by some of the mistakes the Americans made in addressing the Prince, it is only fair to remember that the laugh was not all at their expense. Queen Victoria's object in ruling that the Prince of Wales should drop his rank and title and travel incognito in the United States was dictated by a desire to avoid awkward points connected with his rank and precedence in a Republican State, and also by a kindly wish not in any way to hurt the susceptibilities of the American people. It was suggested, too, that it would be awkward for the Prince of Wales, the great-grandson of George III., to visit the American Republic in his official capacity as Heir Apparent to the British Throne. As it proved, the fear was groundless: the generous and warm-hearted American people had no wish to recall animosities long dead and buried, and they did not appreciate the Prince's incognito—in fact, as we shall have occasion to show, they dispensed with it altogether.

All preparations being now completed, the Prince of Wales took his departure for Canada the second week in July. As this was the most important tour he had yet made, and one fraught with great possibilities both to the monarchy and the Empire, his parents felt the parting with him keenly. He spent the Sunday before he left at Osborne quietly, and with the rest of the Royal Family attended Divine service at the little church of Whippingham. The clergyman who officiated, the Rev. George Prothero, invoked the Divine blessing upon the tour.

The next morning early the Prince left Osborne. Queen Victoria, with Princess Alice and Prince Arthur, accompanied her first-born son as far as Cowes Roads on board the *Victoria and Albert*. The Queen there took her leave of him and returned to Osborne on board the *Fairy*, the Prince Consort proceeding with him to Plymouth, where the Channel Squadron was drawn up in two lines outside the breakwater to receive the Royal yacht. Yards were manned by, and a Royal salute fired from, H.M.S. *Hero*, *Arcturion*, *St. George*, and *Emerald*. The Mayor and Corporation of Devonport presented an address to the Prince of Wales, who, in the course of his reply, said: "You may well look back with pride to the fact that so many eminent colonists have embarked on their great mission from your shores. It shall not be my fault if I fail to convey to our brothers across the Atlantic the feelings entertained by the Queen and the people of England for the descendants of those men, and for the countries which



DR. ACLAND CALLED UPON BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.  
Who went to Canada with King Edward as his physician.







KING EDWARD IN HIS FIRST COLONEL'S UNIFORM

they founded. I go to the great possessions of the Queen in North America with a lively anticipation of pleasure, which the sight of a noble land, great works of nature and of human skill, and a generous and active people must produce, and I shall endeavour to bring home with me such information as may in future be of use to me in all my associations with my countrymen."

The next morning at four o'clock the Prince of Wales took leave of his father, and at seven o'clock the *Hero*, Captain George H. Seymour, R.N., with the Prince of Wales on board, weighed anchor and sailed for Quebec, accompanied by the *Ariadne*. About a league and a half south-west of the Eddystone the *Hero* was joined by the Channel Squadron, which, after escorting the Prince some little distance across the Atlantic, returned to Bantry Bay.

After a favourable voyage the Prince of Wales landed at St. John's, the capital of Newfoundland, on July 21th, 1860. There was a certain fitness in that the young Heir to the Throne should visit first the oldest British colony, and the compliment was highly appreciated by the loyal folk of Newfoundland. The Prince was formally received by the Governor, Sir Alexander Bannerman. The city of St. John's was crowded with thousands of persons, the streets were gaily decorated, and at night brilliantly illuminated. The young Prince charmed every one by his handsome person and gracious bearing, and he at once devoted himself *en amore* to the spirit of his tour and to pleasing those whom he met. Perhaps the most interesting feature of his visit to St. John's was the ball given at the Colonial House. The Prince, in his colonel's uniform, and attended by the Earl of St. Germans and the Duke of Newcastle and his suite, arrived about ten o'clock in the evening, and remained until half-past two in the morning. He especially delighted the loyal Newfoundlanders by his dancing, and they were in raptures at the way in which he danced through waltzes, polkas, and quadrilles; the Prince danced sixteen times altogether, and took a new partner whenever he stood up to dance, selecting his partners not only from the ladies belonging to the Government and official circle, but from the wives and daughters of the fishermen.



THE SPOT WHERE KING EDWARD FIRST LANDED IN CANADA, ON THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.



THE LARD OF ST. GERMAN'S.

Lord Steward of the Household, who attended King Edward on his Canadian tour.

The dancing of the general company was not very good, and was made worse by the fact that most of those present were much more interested in watching the Prince dance than in dancing themselves. Indeed, so enthusiastic were they that they repeatedly cheered him while he was dancing. The Prince entered into the fun heartily, and very affably excused some of the blundering dancers when they hunched up against him; in the quadrilles, too, he every now and then called out the different figures of the dance. It is certain the Prince captured all hearts in Newfoundland. The following letter, dated a few days after he left, on the subject of his visit, from the wife of the then Archdeacon of St. John's may be quoted here:—

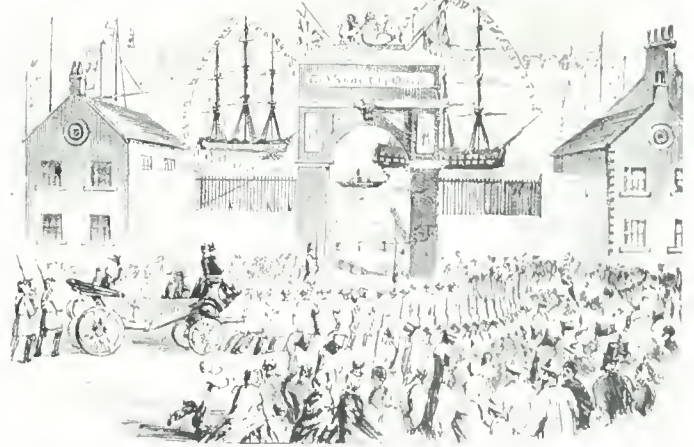
"If all the colonies feel towards the Prince as Newfoundland does, it was a most politic step to send him on this tour. His appearance is very much in his favour, and his youth and royal dignified manners and bearing seem to have won all hearts, for there is scarcely a man or woman who can speak of him without tears. The rough fishermen and their wives are quite wild about him, and we hear of nothing but their admiration. The most frequent exclamation is, 'God bless his pretty face, and send him a good wife.' He came to see our Cathedral. The Bishop and Henry showed him over it, and his manner to the old Bishop was very beautiful—so gentle, and quite reverential. Every one remarked it, and the Bishop was so touched he cannot speak of him calmly, but even now only sobs out, 'God bless my dear young Prince.' I hope he will carry away a favourable impression of this almost unknown rugged island."

The Prince took away with him from Newfoundland a large Newfoundland dog, which was presented to him the day before he left St. John's on behalf of the people of Newfoundland by Chief Justice Sir Francis Brady. The dog was a magnificent specimen of the breed, and wore round his neck a massive silver collar which cost three hundred dollars. The collar was decorated with three medallions. One was supported by a lion *couchant* and showing the arms of England within the Garter, with the motto "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*"; another contained the Royal escutcheon; and the third, and largest, bore a wreath of roses, thistles, and shamrock, the coronet and plume of Wales, and the motto "*Ich Dien*." In the medallion ran the following inscription: "Presented to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales by the inhabitants of Newfoundland." The Prince expressed his delight and said that he could not have received a more suitable present. In fact, he had been thinking of buying a Newfoundland dog as a souvenir of his visit. He said he would like to give the dog a name that would be connected with the history of the island. Chief Justice Brady suggested "Avalon," but the Prince said he would rather call him "Cabot," after the discoverer of Newfoundland. The deputation highly appreciated the compliment. "Cabot," after being duly admired by his Royal owner, was sent on board the *Hero*, there to remain until he accompanied his master back to England.



After leaving Newfoundland the Royal squadron arrived off Halifax, the capital of Nova Scotia, on July 29th, and the Prince of Wales landed the following day. The most extraordinary preparations had been made for his reception, and the interest was intense. Indeed, as one journal wrote: "The not very beautiful town has been transformed into a perfect bower. You can't take up a paper throughout the country without finding it full of acrostics on the Prince's name, anecdotes of his childhood, and predictions of future glory. Even in advertisements the Prince's name or title is mysteriously associated with the Halifax national dish of pork and beans, or used as a puff for mulled cider. You can't sit down to dinner without his portrait looming dimly through the soup from the bottom of the plate. It is Prince's hats, Prince's boots, Prince's coats, Prince's umbrellas—the whole island nods, in fact, with Prince's coronets and feathers."

The Prince was received by Lord Mulgrave, the Governor, and in reply to an address presented to him at Government House, said: "Most heartily do I sympathise in the pride with which you regard the laurels won by sons of Nova Scotia, and the affection with which you honour the memory of those who have fallen in the service of the Empire." The next day the Prince inspected the Citadel and witnessed some rustic sports on the common, and was especially interested in the Indians, who wore their national costume and took part in the sports. A banquet was held in the evening at Government House, and later on the whole town and fleet were illuminated. A ball was also given in the Province Building, where three thousand guests were present. The Prince, accompanied by Lord Mulgrave and his suite, arrived shortly after ten o'clock, wearing his colonel's uniform, with the Riband and Star of the Garter, and looking in the best of health and spirits. He first held a reception, all those present at the ball walking past him in single file, and then opened the ball by dancing, first with Miss Young, niece of the Premier, and then with Miss Pillsbury, daughter of the United States Consul. The Prince danced incessantly the whole evening—some said as many as twenty-four times—and in Nova Scotia, as in Newfoundland, all the ladies particularly were enraptured with his dancing and his affability and charm of manner. "His Royal Highness," the correspondent of the *New York Herald* wrote, "is a capital waltzer and a very entertaining partner. He rests his partner frequently and fills up the interval with cheerful conversation and remarks upon the company." So delighted were the ladies that when the Prince left Halifax they strewed the road with flowers before him.



THE EMBARKATION OF KING EDWARD AT THE QUEEN'S WHARF  
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

The Prince proceeded to Windsor, in Nova Scotia, accompanied by Lord and Lady Mulgrave. Here he also had a cordial reception, and then drove to Hampton, where, in honour of his visit, was in future to bear the name of Princeport. Thence he embarked on board H.M.S. *Storge* and sailed for St. John, New Brunswick, where he arrived the next morning. He was received by the Governor, Sir J. M. Campbell,

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and made a triumphal entrance, with banners flying, bells ringing, and little boys in black and little girls in white strewing flowers in his way. The same scene repeated itself at Fredericton, where the Prince arrived the next day. The tour became less and less formal as the Prince proceeded, doubtless in deference to his wishes; he mingled freely everywhere with the people, and won their affections by his extraordinary tact and gentility.

The Prince of Wales had a grand reception at Quebec on August 18th, which may be regarded as the beginning of his Canadian tour proper. The arrival of the Royal squadron off Quebec, which has well been called the "Gibraltar of North America," was most imposing. A whole fleet of river steamers came down, dressed in colours, and covered with festive evergreens from stem to stern. Behind all rose the grand old Citadel. As the *Hero*, with the Prince of Wales on board, came opposite the town, the batteries over Wolfe's Cove, the Citadel, and the Terrace thundered forth a Royal salute. The Mayor read an address, and then the Prince made a procession through the city. All the streets were beautifully decorated with many arches and evergreens and flags. The Prince passed through almost the entire length of the city, issuing out under the St. Louis Gate, and then drove to Cataraqui, the residence of Sir Edmund Head, then Governor-General of Canada. Quebec was illuminated in the evening. The proceedings were somewhat marred by the rain, which, however, did not damp the enthusiasm of the people.



POINT PLEASANT, HALIFAX HARBOUR.

The Prince remained at Quebec five days. Some disappointment was expressed at the Governor's arrangement of putting up the Prince at his house some four miles outside the city, instead of fitting up rooms for him in the Citadel, in the very heart of Quebec. Here the Prince, acting under the Queen's authority, granted several knighthoods, and received an address presented by the Legislative Assembly of Canada and other bodies. The Prince's reply to the address of the Legislative Assembly may serve as a

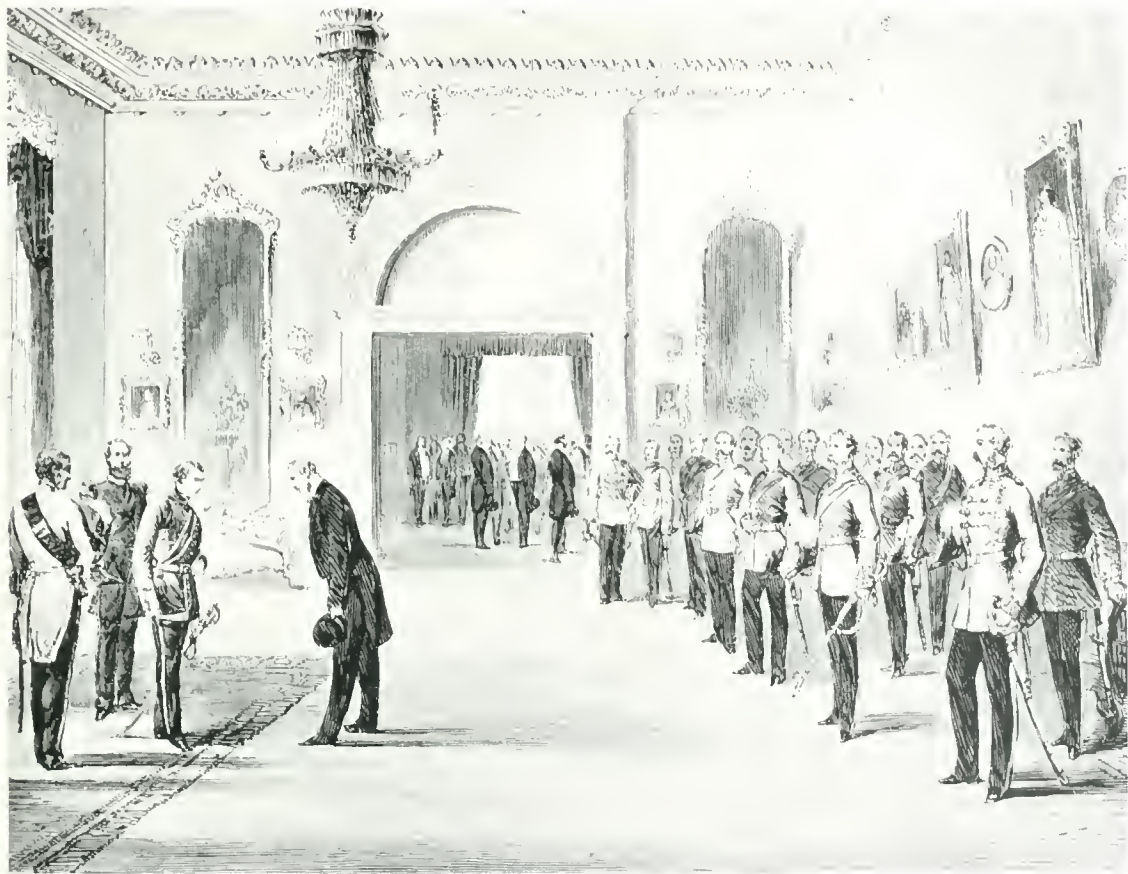
specimen of the many other replies and speeches which he made during his Canadian tour. It ran as follows:—

"GENTLEMEN,—

"No answer that I can return to your address will sufficiently convey my thanks to you, or express the pleasure which I have derived from the manifestations of loyalty and affection to the Queen, my mother, by which I have been met upon my arrival in this Province.

"As an Englishman, I recognise with pride, in those manifestations, your sympathy with the great nation from which so many of you trace your origin, and with which you share the honours of a glorious history.

"In addressing you, however, as an Englishman, I do not forget that some of my fellow-subjects here are not of my own blood. To them also an especial acknowledgment is due, and I receive with peculiar gratification the proofs of their attachment to the Crown of England. They are evidence of their satisfaction with the great laws under which they live, and of their just confidence that, whatever be their origin, all Canadians are alike objects of interest to their Sovereign and her people. Canada may



PRESENTATIONS TO KING EDWARD AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE, HALIFAX.

be proud that within her limits two races of different language and habits are united in the same Legislature by a common loyalty, and are bound to the same Constitution by a common patriotism.

"But to all of you, and to the three millions of British subjects of whom you are the representatives, I am heartily thankful for your demonstration of good-will. I shall not readily forget the mode in which I have been received amongst you.

"With you, I regret that the Queen has been unable to comply with your anxious desire that she would visit this portion of her Empire. I have already had proofs of the affectionate devotion which would have attended her progress; but I shall make it my first, as it will be my most pleasing, duty, upon my return to England, to convey to her the feelings of love and gratitude to her person and her rule which you have expressed on this occasion, and the sentiments of hearty welcome which you have offered to me, her son."

The Royal programme inaugurated at Quebec was followed in its main features at the other large cities which the Prince subsequently visited on his tour through Canada. At Quebec there was a formal address of welcome and reply thereto, a state procession through the city, a levée held in the Queen's name for the presentation of offers of addresses, a review, a state banquet, and a ball. The ball was quite the chief affair, and was certainly the most popular feature of the Royal visit. Here the Prince charmed every one by his gay spirits and energy. He remained on the floor until the end, and danced with no less than twenty-two fair Canadians in the course of the evening. Unfortunately once, owing to the bad dancing of others who were



round him the Prince tripped and almost fell with his partner. One of the American papers, recording this event, headed its article: "*Honi soit qui mal y pense.*" A great feature of the Royal visit to Quebec was the Prince's visit to Laval University, presided over by the Roman Catholic Archbishop, but open to all for secular education. Here the whole of the Roman Catholic bishops of Upper and Lower Canada assembled, gorgeously arrayed in their purple robes, and addresses were read both in French and English; the Prince replied only in English. The reception he met with was more than sufficient to disprove the stories that the French Canadians were lukewarm in their welcome to the Heir to Britain's Throne. The only regret expressed at Quebec was that the people did not, and could not, see enough of their Royal visitor.

From Quebec the Prince proceeded to Montreal, where he landed on Saturday morning, August 25th, and received an enthusiastic welcome from about sixty thousand persons. The scene was perhaps the most striking ever witnessed in Canada. Here the Prince worked hard. A procession was immediately formed through the decorated streets to the Crystal Palace, which was formally opened by the Prince, after which he rode in an open car to the Victoria Bridge across the St. Lawrence, which he completed by laying a corner stone. It was a magnificent bridge, a triumph of engineering skill, and thousands of people were assembled. The Prince ascended a dais covered with red

cloth in order that he might the better lower the corner stone. The builder of the bridge handed him a silver trowel, the handle of which represented a Canadian beaver, which was connected to the blade by the Prince's feathers. The stone was laid amid cheers, and salutes thundered forth from the guns. When that was completed, the Prince again entered the car and proceeded to the centre arch of the



THE MEDAL STRUCK TO COMMEMORATE KING EDWARD'S CANADIAN TOUR.

bridge, where he fastened two rivets. Here he made a speech to the workmen of the Grand Trunk Railway, which, if possible, heightened his popularity, not only in Canada, but in the United States. "It has the true ring in it," wrote the correspondent of the *Herald*, "of the sentiments upon which the progress of the age is founded. There is sound democracy in the Prince's assertion that 'England opens to all the same prospects of success to genius combined with industry.' With such views, and the zest with which he enters upon the enjoyment of social pleasures of all classes alike, Albert Edward will carry back from this country a feeling of personal respect and affection such as no English monarch has enjoyed, and which will tend to draw still closer the fraternal bonds between the two nations." The Prince then proceeded right across to St. Lambert's on the other side, returning in time for the luncheon. Over a thousand persons were present, and the Prince occupied a seat at a raised table. The Prince's health and the other loyal toasts were proposed amidst loud cheering. The Prince merely bowed in response, and then in a clear and audible voice proposed "The Prosperity of the Grand Trunk Railway."

On Sunday the Prince attended Divine service in the English Cathedral; on Monday he witnessed Indian games on the cricket ground; later in the day he held a levée, at which several addresses were presented, including one from the representatives of the New York Committee, who offered the following invitation with reference to the

THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL SQUADRON OFF GLAZGOW.







KING EDWARD LANDING AT MONTREAL PAVILION ON THE QUAY.

Prince's forthcoming tour in the United States: "May it please your Royal Highness, on behalf of the citizens of New York we have the honour to request your acceptance of a ball upon the occasion of your visit to our city, at such a time as may suit your convenience. We hope that, in view of the deep and universal admiration felt throughout our land for the public and private virtues of your Royal mother, and for the high respect entertained for yourself as Heir to the Throne of a great country united to our own by so many ties of history, language, consanguinity, and common interests and principles, you will accept the invitation which we respectfully tender to you." The Prince cordially accepted the invitation, and the date of the ball was fixed for October 12th.

In the evening a grand ball was held at Montreal. When it was known that the Prince was so fond of dancing, and withal danced so admirably, these balls

became the centre of attraction during the Royal tour. The Prince, attended by his suite, arrived at ten o'clock, and fully maintained his reputation as an energetic dancer, for he danced every dance but one—twenty-one dances in all—and did not retire until four o'clock in the morning. The supper-tables were supplied with fountains of champagne and claret, also with jets of eau-de-cologne.

On August 31st the Prince left Montreal for Ottawa. The passage up the Ottawa River was a royal progress: every village along the banks was decorated with flags, and the people fired salutes and rang bells in the Prince's honour. As he neared Ottawa a flotilla of one hundred and fifty bark canoes, manned by twelve hundred lumbermen, escorted the Prince's vessel to the city in an aquatic procession. Two thousand persons were assembled at the landing-place, and when the Prince landed the enthusiasm was tremendous. The Prince drove through Ottawa escorted by volunteer cavalry, and the next day he laid the corner stone of the new Parliament Buildings. The weather was magnificent, and vast crowds assembled: the roads leading to the spot were lined with volunteers, lumbermen in scarlet shirts, and bands of music. When the ceremony was over, the Prince held a levée, and then drove through the streets with the Mayor to the field where the Canadian Regiment was encamped: there he had luncheon. When luncheon was over he went to the head of one of the timber shoots, where a raft was in readiness for him to run the rapids. On this raft the Prince rushed down the shoot, sitting on a raised plank between the Duke of Newcastle and the Governor-General. The Prince was delighted with his shoot down the rapids, and expressed his regret when the raft at last stopped in the centre of the river below the falls that the shoot was not at least half a mile longer. From this raft the Prince went in a canoe to witness the canoe races, which were won by six Indians. He did not retire until the sun was setting in a flood of purple and golden grandeur over the headlands of Ottawa.

On leaving Ottawa the following day the Prince continued his progress, making what must have been a somewhat fatiguing journey by carriage, canoe, foot, and rail



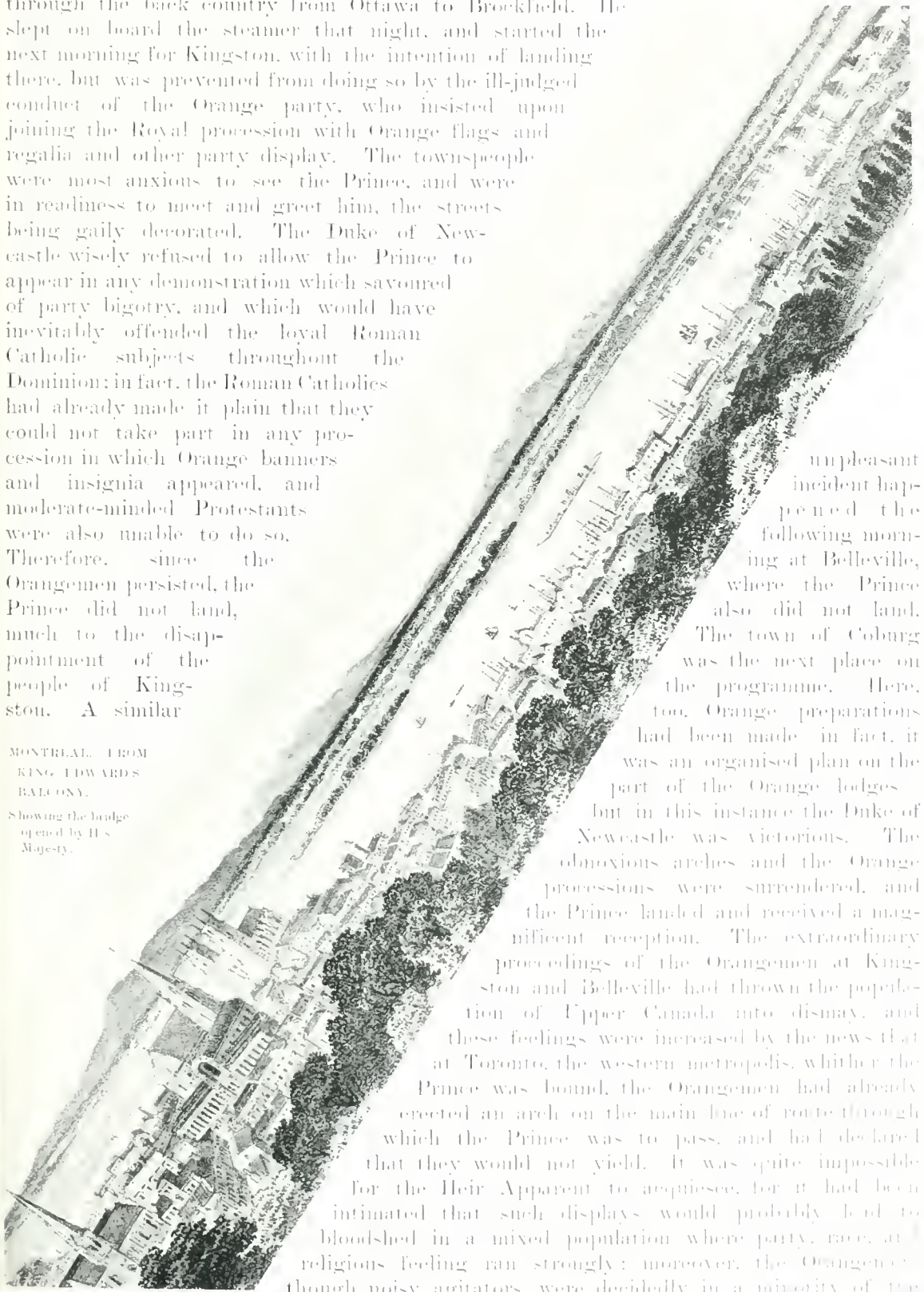
through the back country from Ottawa to Brockfield. He slept on board the steamer that night, and started the next morning for Kingston, with the intention of landing there, but was prevented from doing so by the ill-judged conduct of the Orange party, who insisted upon joining the Royal procession with Orange flags and regalia and other party display. The townspeople were most anxious to see the Prince, and were in readiness to meet and greet him, the streets being gaily decorated. The Duke of Newcastle wisely refused to allow the Prince to appear in any demonstration which savoured of party bigotry, and which would have inevitably offended the loyal Roman Catholic subjects throughout the Dominion; in fact, the Roman Catholics had already made it plain that they could not take part in any procession in which Orange banners and insignia appeared, and moderate-minded Protestants were also unable to do so. Therefore, since the Orangemen persisted, the Prince did not land, much to the disappointment of the people of Kingston. A similar

unpleasant incident happened the following morning at Belleville, where the Prince also did not land. The town of Coburg was the next place on the programme. Here, too, Orange preparations had been made. In fact, it was an organised plan on the part of the Orange lodges.

but in this instance the Duke of Newcastle was victorious. The obnoxious arches and the Orange processions were surrendered, and the Prince landed and received a magnificent reception. The extraordinary proceedings of the Orangemen at Kingston and Belleville had thrown the population of Upper Canada into dismay, and these feelings were increased by the news that at Toronto, the western metropolis, whither the Prince was bound, the Orangemen had already erected an arch on the main line of route through which the Prince was to pass, and had declared that they would not yield. It was quite impossible for the Heir Apparent to acquiesce, for it had been intimated that such displays would probably lead to bloodshed in a mixed population where party, race, and religious feeling ran strongly; moreover, the Orangemen, though noisy agitators, were decidedly in a minority of the

MONTREAL, FROM  
KING EDWARDS  
BALCONY.

Showing the bridge  
opened by H. S.  
Majesty.



population. The Orangemen of Upper Canada had for years been proclaiming their excessive loyalty, and sneering at the insincerity of French Lower Canada, yet in the latter the reception accorded to the Prince had been all that could be desired, whereas the former were giving all this trouble. The Duke of Newcastle intimated to the Orange lodges that if they persisted the Royal visit to Toronto would have to be abandoned. The Orangemen were greatly excited at the Duke of Newcastle's determination, and had a special sitting at Toronto to discuss what was to be done.

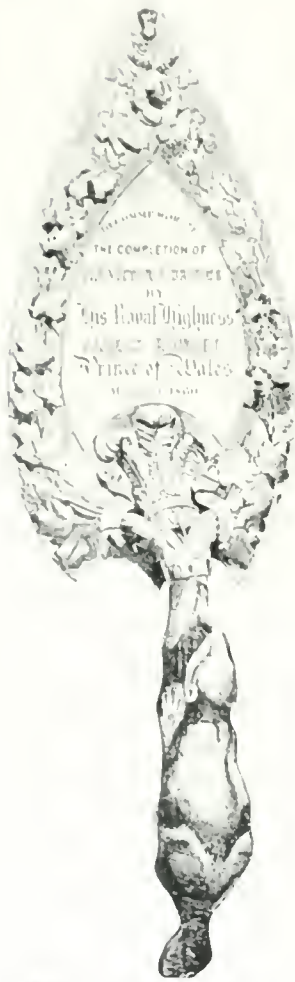
At last they consented to a compromise: they would not decorate their arch with party colours or use them in the Royal procession, but would have a special private procession of their own, at which the Prince of Wales would not be required to be present. This, of course, was all that the Prince wished, and he consented to go to Toronto. He was received with enthusiasm, but the Orangemen were not sincere in what they had promised, for the Duke of Newcastle was much displeased by the display of an Orange flag in the procession, and a portrait of King William III. on the Orange arch. It was rumoured that the Prince, in consequence, would refuse to receive the Mayor and Council at the levée which he subsequently held, but the Mayor made an apology, and the Prince received them.

The demonstrations at Toronto were somewhat marred by rain falling in torrents. The Prince remained there some days, and on Sunday attended church. On the way the Duke of Newcastle gave orders for the carriage to divert its course in order to avoid an Orange arch which had been erected for the purpose of entrapping the Prince. The service in the church passed off quietly, but when the Royal party came out a mob surrounded the Prince's carriage, and a movement was made to unharness the horses and draw the carriage forcibly under the Orange arch, but the coachman whipped up the horses suddenly, and they escaped.

The next day the Prince made a trip to Hollingwood by train. At Aurora, where the train stopped, there were three arches, one of which was an Orange arch, elaborately covered with colours and the insignia of the Order. The Duke, who had trusted to the promises made, did not notice it until the Prince called out, "You are caught at last, Duke: you have got to go under Uncle William at last," to the great merriment of the party. The Prince's good humour thus transformed what might have been an unpleasant incident into an amusing one. At another place where the train was to have stopped, the Royal party espied two Orange arches, and the Prince diplomatically showed his displeasure by commanding the train to pass on at full speed. This had

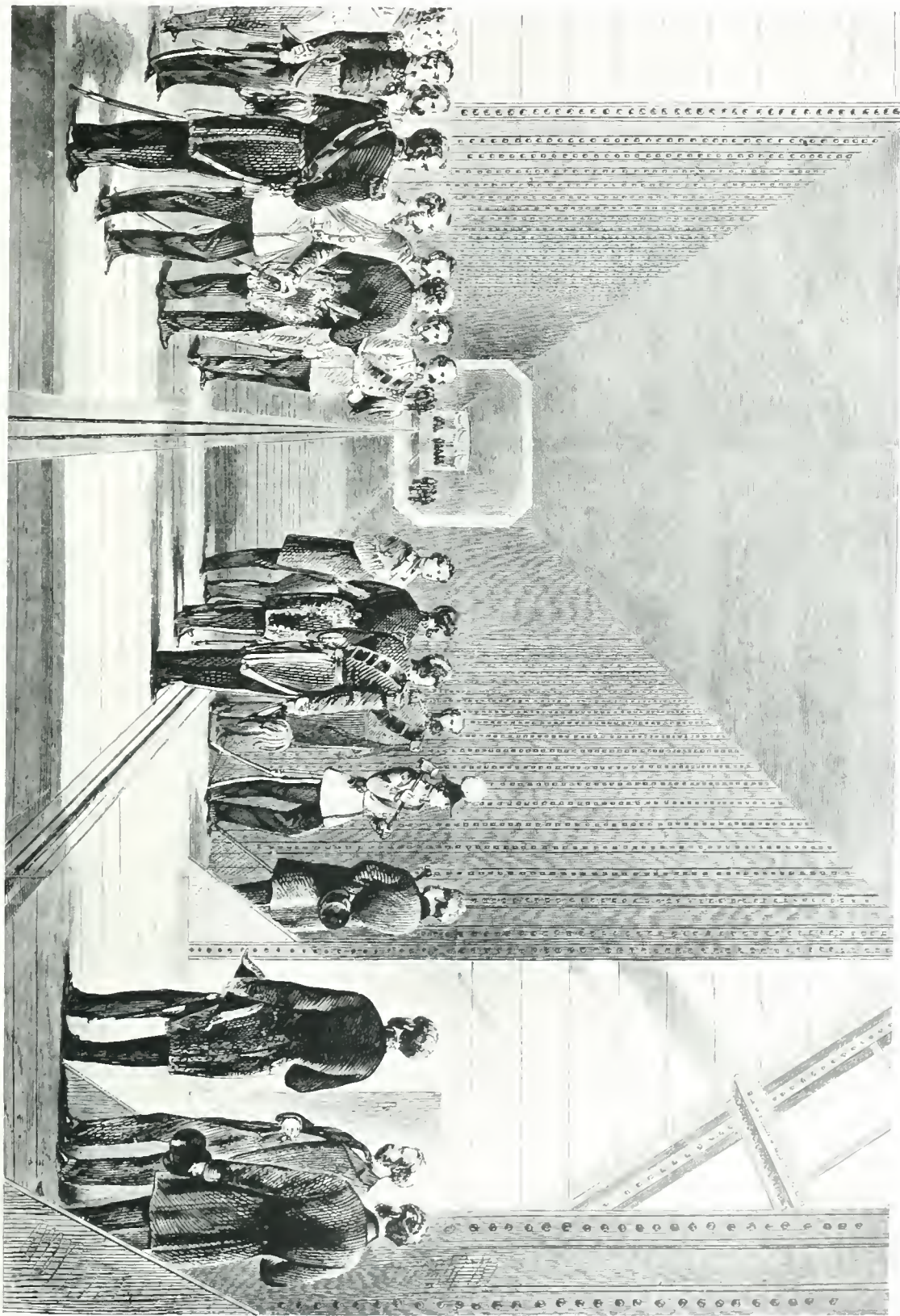
such effect that the inhabitants of Belleville—one of the places where the Prince had first refused to stop—prayed that His Royal Highness would reconsider his determination, promising that there should be no offensive demonstrations or decorations of any kind. The Prince, however, declined the invitation, on the ground that his future engagements would not permit of its acceptance.

The Prince went through a long programme at Toronto and left there for London (Canada) on September 12th. Here there was a torchlight procession, including some



THE TROWEL USED BY KING EDWARD VII. FOR LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF THE VICTORIA BRIDGE, MONTREAL.





KING EDWARD DRIVING IN THE LAST RIVER OF THE VICTORIA TIDAL BARRAGE OVER THE ST. LAWRENCE.

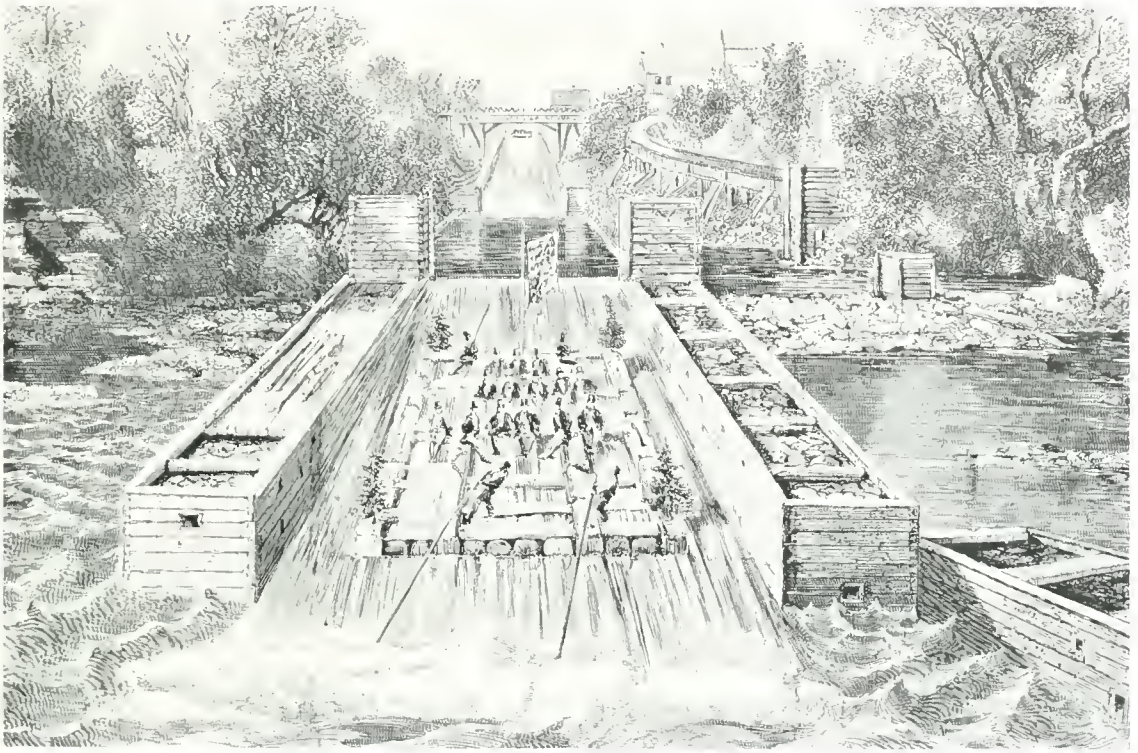


four hundred firemen and several hundred Indians. The Indians formed a circle in front of the Prince's hotel, and amused him with a war-dance invented for the occasion by an aged chief, who was one hundred and four years old. He then visited several villages, being received everywhere with enthusiasm. Some of these villages the Prince visited incognito, but at one of them the veil was removed by accident. The Prince and his suite stopped to lunch at a little inn. The landlord gave them at their request a room to themselves to have lunch in, and was very attentive, for he saw that he had under his roof no ordinary personage. He had a shrewd suspicion who it was. He repeatedly entered the Prince's room, though one of the suite told him they wished for nothing but to be left alone. On the first occasion he said: "I think, captain, you rang the table-bell. What did you please to want?" The "captain" assured him that he did not ring and wanted nothing. After a short interval he reappeared with a plate of fine raspberries. "Excuse me, major, but I have found a few rasps in the wood; would you like to taste them?" The "major" thanked him courteously, and he retired. After a few minutes he invented a third excuse; he said: "Colonel, I have brought you the latest newspaper." It was some days old, but the "colonel" thanked him affably; and thus encouraged, he reappeared almost immediately with a book, and said: "General, would you please to write your name in this book with the other gentlemen." The "general" asked him to leave the book, and also his guest in peace, for a little time. Whereupon the landlord in dismay fell upon his knees, and cried out: "May it please your Majesty to pardon me if I do not know how to behave suitably. I know you are not to be known. I meant no offence in calling you 'captain' and 'colonel' and all the rest of it." At this speech the Prince burst into irrepressible laughter, and clapping the honest fellow on the shoulder, bid him get up, and assured him he had done quite right.

At Guelph the Prince was sung to by twenty-nine young ladies, whom he rewarded by proxy, kissing the daughter of the Mayor for them all. Some wag in the crowd called out "Largesse!" and in fun the members of the Prince's suite scattered coins



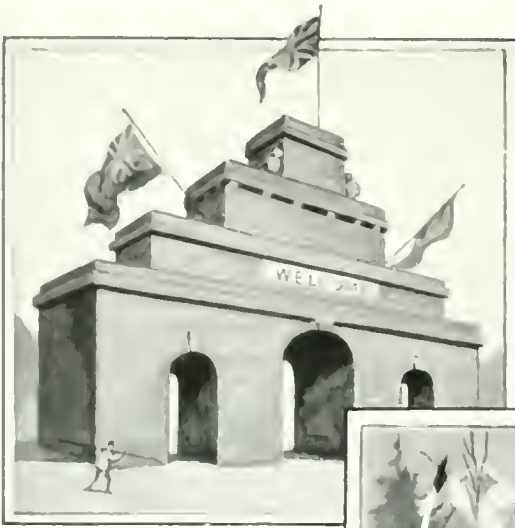
A VIEW OF MONTREAL FROM THE ST. LAWRENCE.



KING EDWARD DESCENDING THE RAPIDS AT OTTAWA ON A TIMBER RAFT.

among the rustics. At Sarnia he distributed medals among the Chippewa Indians, who, in full costume, painted and feathered, presented a tomahawk, horns, and arrows, to him in return. The Prince evinced great interest in the Indians throughout his tour, and on one occasion visited their wigwams. The inmates were very much surprised when they were informed that it was the Prince of Wales who had come to see them. One of the squaws said she was very glad to see him, and caused much amusement by asking, "Which is the Prince? Is it the little 'un?" The Royal visitor remained some time in the wigwams making inquiries and some purchases of mocassins.

The Prince reached Niagara Falls on the evening of September 11th. The Horse-shoe Fall was lighted up with blue lights and Bengal fire, producing a beautiful effect. To quote from the special correspondent of the *Times* of that date: "In an instant the whole mass of water, glowing as if incandescent in the intense light, seemed turned to molten silver. From behind the Falls the light shone with such vivid brilliancy that the waters immediately before it looked like a sheet of crystal glass, a cascade of diamonds over head and stream, which leapt and sparkled, and spread a glare over the whole scene, like a river of lighted phosphorus. The boiling rapids underneath dimly reflected back the vivid gleam as from a mirror, lighting up the trees and rocks and all the wild torn chasm through which the rapids pour, and showing out the old grey ruins of Table Rock like a huge dilapidated tower. The smoke too rose in thick dense masses, spreading upwards over the cataracts in such luminous clouds that it seemed as if the Niagara was in a blaze from base to summit. But all the grandeur and beauty seemed as nothing to the effect produced when the lights were changed from white to red. Niagara seemed turned to blood in colour, but so bright, so lurid in its deep effulgence, that a river of seething, roaring, hellish fire seemed to have taken the place in an instant of these cold, stern eternal Falls. None could look upon this scene of huge fiery, blood-red mass, dark-looking and clouded in the centre without a feeling



A TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT OTTAWA

Niagara Falls, and subsequently embarked on the little steamer *Maid of the Mist* and went as near the sheet of falling water as possible. In the afternoon he witnessed the performance of Blondin on the tight-rope, who carried a man across on his back and walked across on stilts, a feat which he had never before attempted. The Prince did not altogether approve of the exhibition, which was rather sprung upon him, and when it was over he congratulated Blondin on his daring feat, and exclaimed, "Thank God, it is all over." He also begged the "Lord of the Air" not to attempt the feat again, but Blondin assured the Prince that there was no danger whatever, and volunteered to carry him across the Falls on his back; the offer, however, was declined. The Prince ventured along the path that leads behind the Falls, and succeeded in entering the "Cavern of the Winds." He also visited the American side of the Falls and Goat Island.

On the morning of September 18th the Prince laid the crowning stone of Brock's Monument on Queenstown Heights, and received an address from the few remaining veterans who had served in the American War of 1812. He then embarked on board a steamer, and left Niagara, crossing to Point Dalhousie on Lake Ontario, where the Royal party again took the railroad, going through the fertile country of Upper Canada to Hamilton. Here the Prince remained for a couple of days, the pretty little city being *en fête*, and here he opened the great Agricultural Exhibition of Upper

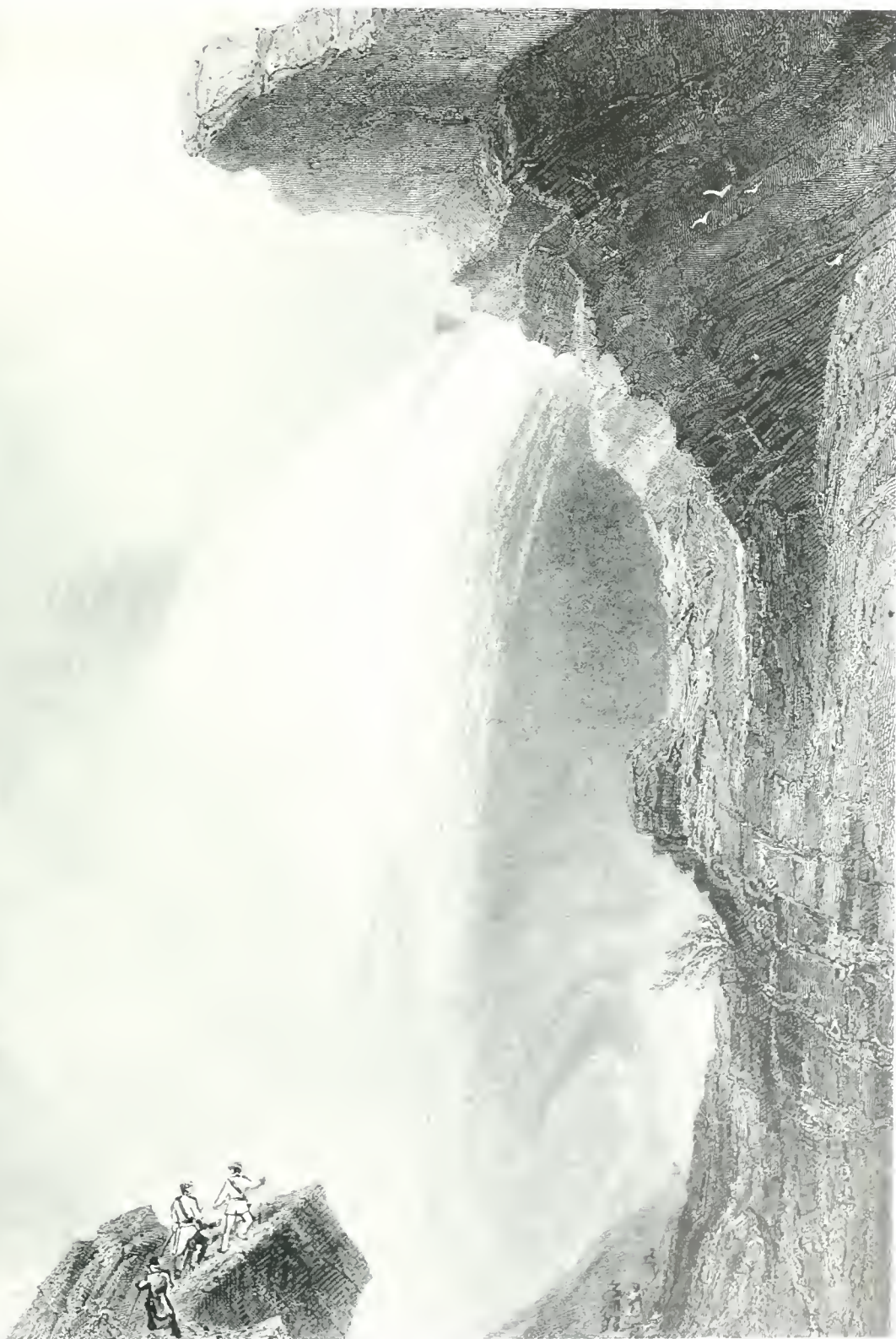
of awe. You could not speak, so sublime were its terrors, nor move, or gaze from the blazing caldron underneath the Falls, where the river seemed in its frothy red foam like boiling blood."

At Niagara the Prince cast off all pomp and state, and had a rest for a few days from the weary round of addresses, processions, balls, and reviews. He lived privately at a little house near the Falls, and the suite were accommodated in cottages hard by. The day after his arrival the Prince visited the



KING EDWARD VISITING THE INDIAN WIGWAMS.





KING EDWARD VIEWING NIAGARA FALLS — FROM THE TABLE ROCK GROTTO

Canada. This was the last of his State labours in Canada. On leaving Hamilton he made a farewell speech, in the course of which he said: "My duties as representative of the Queen cease this day, but in a private capacity I am about to visit before I return home that remarkable land which claims with us common ancestry, and in whose extraordinary progress every Englishman feels a common interest."

From Hamilton he proceeded by rail to Windsor, on the Detroit River, and at this point his progress in Canada came to a close. From first to last it had been a triumphal progress; even the unpleasant little incidents in connection with the Orangemen only served to bring out in stronger relief the complete success which had attended the Royal tour throughout the Dominion. Writing to Queen Victoria a few days after he crossed the border, the Duke of Newcastle, the Minister in attendance, thus summed up the Canadian visit: "The attachment to the Crown of England has been greatly cemented, and other nations will have learned how useless it will be in case of war to



A VIEW OF NIAGARA FROM THE AMERICAN SIDE.

temper with the allegiance of the North American provinces or to invade their shores." The Duke then went on to say: "It has done much good to the Prince of Wales himself, and the development of mind and habit of thought is very perceptible. The Duke of Newcastle will be much disappointed if your Majesty and the Prince Consort are not pleased with the change that has been brought about by this practical school in which so many of the future duties of life have been forced upon the Prince's daily attention. He has certainly left a very favourable impression behind him."

"From the highest dignitaries of the land," wrote a correspondent, "to the poorest and least settled of the backwoodmen, all were delighted with the Prince of Wales and all felt proud at having done something towards his reception. Whether it was the erection of a costly arch in some great town or only weaving a garland of wild-flowers together between the trees of half-cleared land, the same enthusiastic feeling

has been manifested everywhere in British North America, from Nova Scotia to Lake Huron, from the Saguenay to Niagara."

It is hardly possible now to estimate at its true value all the good caused by the future King of England's visit to Canada. It recalled the fact, all too ready to be forgotten, that Great Britain is a North American Power, and that as an Empire we have a vast territory there, and vast responsibilities. In days when the great principle of Imperial unity was all too little understood, it was an object-lesson to all the world that England and her colonies are one, and that, while admitting the greatest freedom of development and the greatest liberty of self-government to the distant provinces of the Empire, the golden chain of the monarchy binds us together as one. The very elasticity of the tie is the secret of its strength; there is no need to dream of separation from the Mother Country when she freely gives to her children all the independence they desire. And in return for this wise liberty they pay her willing tribute of love and reverence, and in her defence they are willing to pour out their blood and their treasure like water.

"What do they know of England, who only England know?" sings the poet. It was in this spirit that King Edward entered upon his tour through British North America: in this spirit he carried it through and brought it to a successful close. The good seed there sown was destined in after years to bear fruit abundantly in the quickening of the Imperial spirit not only in the Dominion of Canada, but throughout the Empire over which, under God's providence, His Majesty is now destined to reign.



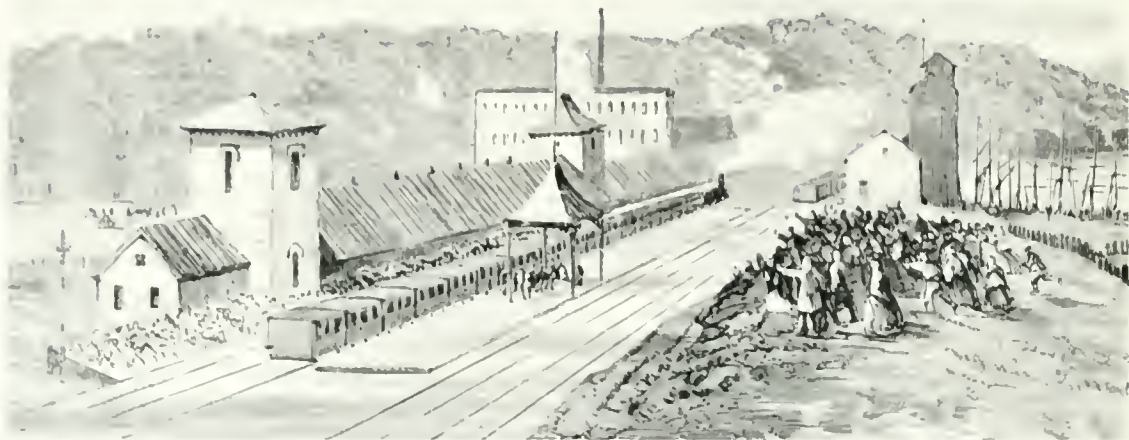
BLONDIN.

When King Edward saw crossing Niagara on a tight-rope.



THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION OF UPPER CANADA AT HAMILTON, OPENED BY KING EDWARD VII.





KING EDWARD LEAVING FOR THE UNITED STATES.

## CHAPTER VI.

### *THE KING'S VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.*

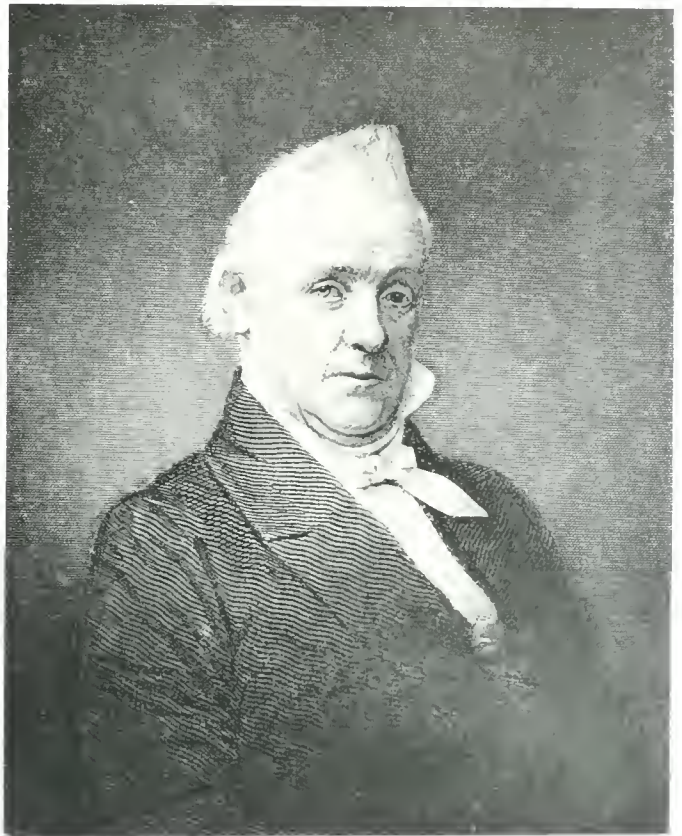
1860.

**K**ING EDWARD (the Prince of Wales) began his tour through the United States on the evening of September 20th, 1860, having crossed from Windsor to Detroit on board the Detroit and Milwaukee ferry, which had been gaily decorated in his honour. The moment the steamer reached American waters the Mayor of Detroit welcomed "Baron Renfrew" (for so the Prince had now officially become) to the land of the Stars and Stripes. For nearly a mile along the river a large fleet of river and lake vessels assembled, decorated with banners and emblems and variegated lamps, on which the word "Welcome" played a conspicuous part. As the Prince's steamer passed through this fleet there was a shower of rockets and fireworks, and, as the warehouses fronting the river were brilliantly illuminated, the whole river became one flame of light. When the Prince landed, no less than thirty thousand people were assembled, and an escort, composed of firemen, bearing torches, and soldiers, which had been improvised, found it impossible to form because of the immense crowd. After some delay the Prince drove away in a closed carriage to the house appointed for him, unrecognised in consequence of the confusion; his suite, however, were recognised, and the firemen escorted them, no doubt thinking that the Heir of England was among them. The Prince slept at Detroit the night.

Large crowds again assembled around his house at an early hour in the morning to get a glimpse of him, and were gratified by the Prince making his appearance at ten o'clock, accompanied by the Mayor of Detroit and attended by two of his suite. A magnificent open barouche, drawn by four horses, was in waiting to drive him through the city on his way to the dépôt, where he was leaving for Chicago. The party seated themselves in the barouche, but again the cheering crowd was so enormous that it was most difficult for the Prince to proceed. As the horses slowly made their way, scenes of the greatest enthusiasm prevailed; immense crowds followed on foot, many persons hanging on to the wheels. This was an earnest of what followed at many other American cities—a *furor* of enthusiasm welcomed the Heir to the British Crown. The Prince smiled and bowed unceasingly, greatly pleased with his reception

from the American people; at last he reached the depôt where the special train for Chicago was waiting. The Prince entered the gorgeous saloon which had been prepared for him and took his leave of Detroit amid the firing of a Royal salute and vociferous cheering.

The Prince of Wales was naturally tired after all this excitement, and spent most of the journey trying to rest on the bed in his sleeping compartment, but at several points on the road where the train stopped there were gatherings of people, and the air was full of salutes, music, and excitement. Bearing in mind what the Prince had to face at Chicago, his suite urged that he should keep as quiet as possible. This did not at all please the people; some even climbed up the side of the carriage and peeped through the windows, while others called out, "Bring him out!" "Let's see him!" and so forth. Presents of honey, fruit, and, in one instance, bread, were made, and all were accepted on the Prince's behalf. Chicago was reached in



PRESIDENT JAMES BUCHANAN,

President of the United States at the time of King Edward's visit.

the afternoon. The crush at the depôt was tremendous, but the police kept admirable order. The Prince was welcomed by scenes of equal enthusiasm to those which had greeted him at Detroit. The Duke of Newcastle, writing from Chicago to Queen Victoria, thus described the scene: "Enormous crowds were assembled in this city, which, though little more than a village thirty years ago, now contains about one hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants; but the utmost order prevailed."

The Prince was in excellent health and the highest spirits; the American people at once fell in love with him, and he fell in love with them, and his progress through their country was one continued ovation. The enthusiasm with which he had been received in Canada, great though it was, paled beside the tremendous ovation which was given him by the people of the United States. The news of his reception was telegraphed over to England, and was received with the warmest feelings of gratification, and did much to strengthen the good feeling between the two countries, so closely akin in blood and religion and language. The Prince stayed two nights and a day at Chicago, and visited one of the immense grain elevators and drove through the city.

As all these exciting scenes had begun to tell on the illustrious traveller, it was judged that a few days' rest would be advisable before proceeding to St. Louis. The Royal party therefore, on leaving Chicago, went for a few days to Dwight, a small village on the prairies, and a great resort of sportsmen. The Prince and his suite went in pursuit of quail, and were very successful, the Prince bagging over a hundred birds and several rabbits. After lunch the Prince wanted to smoke, but no one had a light. At last a



KING EDWARD AT THE TIME OF HIS VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.

single match was found, and lots were drawn with blades of prairie grass as to who should strike it. The lot fell to the Prince, as he drew the shortest, and he laughingly said, when relating the incident later, that he never felt so nervous before or since as when he struck the match, with the rest of the party gathered round him, holding their hats and coats to keep off the prairie wind.

The Prince proceeded from Dwight to St. Louis, where he arrived on September 27th, his journey thither being a repetition of the scenes between Detroit and Chicago. At St. Louis some seventy or eighty thousand people assembled, and the Prince, accompanied by the Mayor, visited the Agricultural Fair. When he entered the arena, the cheering of the crowd was tremendous; the band struck up "God Save the Queen," followed by

"Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle." The Prince inspected the fair thoroughly and lunched there with the officers of the Agricultural Association, charming them all by his ingenious courtesy. It was found practically impossible to keep up the *neogenito*; the American people would have none of it. He was the Prince of Wales, and as such they would receive him. The suite had to give way, for the Royal guest said it must be as his kind hosts wished. When he visited the newly opened Academy of Arts at St. Louis in the evening, the Prince held quite a formal *levée*, at which several distinguished American gentlemen were presented to him by the Duke of Newcastle. The Prince was serenaded that night by bands of music. Of the visit to St. Louis, the Duke of Newcastle wrote home to Queen Victoria: "The friendly spirit of the people is the

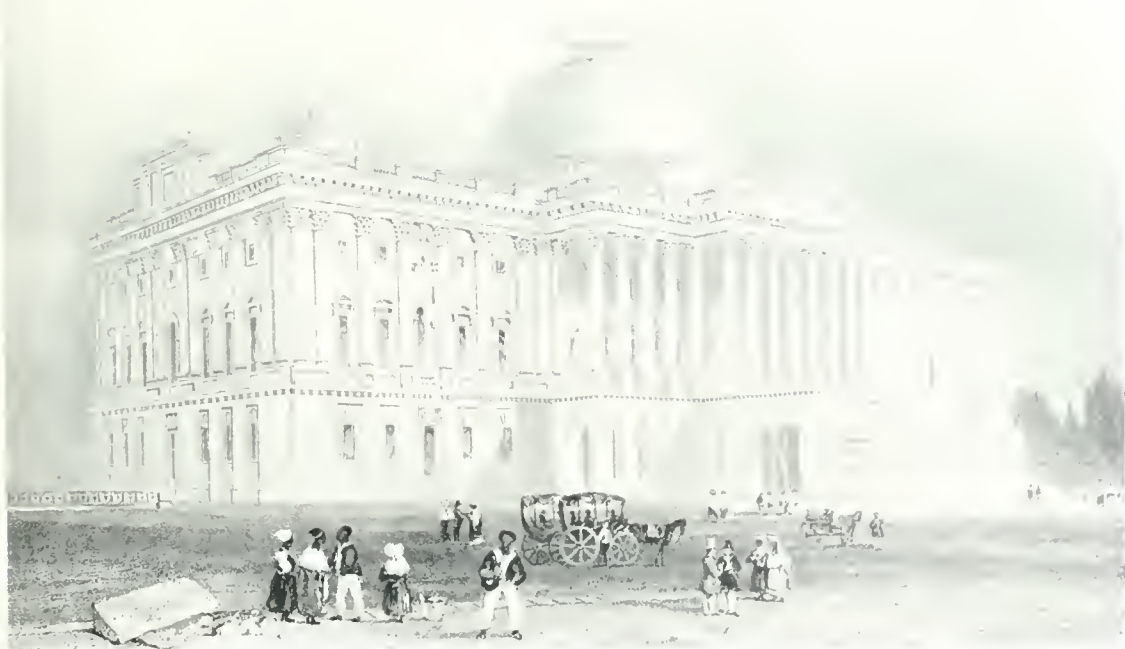


KING EDWARD SHOOTING ON THE PRAIRIES.



same [as at Chicago], and the courtesy of the educated classes and of the civic authorities is most gratifying."

The Royal party left St. Louis by special train at 9 a.m. on September 28<sup>th</sup> for Cincinnati, and were on the train two days and a night. At every station along the line crowds assembled, and cheered the train as it passed; the ladies especially turned out in numbers. To quote a New York paper describing this journey: "On the trip to-day the Prince has been in four, and seen six, States; it was well arranged that he should travel from west to east, as he thereby sees the development of our country in its various stages from prairie, forest, log-cabin, village, and town to the great metropolis. . . . He now turns his face towards the rising sun, and as he goes, sees the full maturity



THE CAPITOL, WASHINGTON.

As it was at the time of King Edward VII.

of our powers—such an event is hardly less noticeable than his first arrival here, across level Illinois with log-cabins and settlements, across Indiana with her low forests, occasional clearings, beautiful tortuous streams, and even towns." The Prince passed through Ohio, the "Garden State," at night, and saw the Kentucky hills loom through the mist; it was a beautiful moonlight night, and at every station people assembled with lanterns and cheered the train.

The Prince reached Cincinnati at one o'clock in the morning. It was expected that he would have arrived earlier, and bonfires had been lit in his honour; but the train was delayed. However, when the train arrived, the people, not to be disappointed, relit the fires anew. An immense crowd had assembled outside the house where the Prince was to stay, but the Royal guest was tired and managed to evade them. (Lippincott)

welcome by going up a private staircase. The next morning, however, they saw plenty of fun, for he drove through the city in a carriage with four horses, and thousands assembled along the streets. In the evening a grand ball was arranged at the Opera House; tickets were printed "For the reception of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales," the people of Cincinnati insisting on the Prince preserving his title. It was felt that a dance was the most agreeable way of welcoming the Prince—agreeable, that was, to His Royal Highness, for his fame as a dancer had travelled before him. The Prince arrived at ten o'clock punctually, and the Ball Committee held a brief conference with him with regard to the partners with whom he was to dance, and the Royal guest was then taken to a private box. About a thousand persons were present, most richly dressed, and the scene was magnificent. The Prince was next escorted to a platform, where he opened the ball, having for his partner Mrs. "Colonel" Pyke, wife of one of the Committee, and the proprietor of the Opera House and originator of the

ball. The Prince and some distinguished Americans danced the first dance upon a platform; and most of the company looked on, though a few also danced on the parquet. The first dance was the "Jubilee Quadrille." The Prince soon tired of the platform, and declared his desire of dancing on the same level as everybody else. He first did all his duty dances with the ladies allotted to him, promenaded them round the room and led them to their guardians, to the satisfaction of all; he then joined the merry throng without ceremony and danced with whom he would.



THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, WASHINGTON,  
At the time of King Edward's visit.

The Prince stayed at Cincinnati over the Sunday, and attended Divine service. Dr. McIlvaine, Bishop of Ohio, who preached, thus writes to a friend in his "Memorials" of the Prince's visit to Cincinnati:—

"I must tell you about the Prince of Wales. Think of his having spent about a half-hour with his suite last Saturday *in my house*! They got here on Saturday morning last. I had appointed to see the Duke of Newcastle early for arrangements about church next day. So I went; and during our conversation I expressed the pleasure I should have in the party, during their expected drive into the country, alighting at my humble house. He immediately said it should be done. I knew none of the suite but Sir Henry Holland, who had come to my house a week before, while in separation from the party. The carriage with four greys, an open barouche, containing the Prince, the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Lyons, British Minister at Washington, and the Earl of St. Germans appeared. The next contained Major-General Bruce, etc. There were four or five carriages, containing all the party. . . . The Prince shook hands with us all. They remained some twenty or thirty minutes. . . . From my house they drove, and I with them, to that of one of my neighbours, a very handsome mansion in very handsome

grounds, where they partook of a splendid repast. . . . While the party strolled in the grounds, I walked alone with the Prince, and at the table sat between him and the Duke of Newcastle: so that I was altogether, at my house and there, quite a half-hour with the Prince nearly alone. Next day Sunday, all attended at St. John's, Cincinnati, where pews were set apart for them: and I preached on Rev. vii. 9, 10. My pew, in which all my family were, was next behind theirs. No notice was taken in any way of the presence of the visitors (which was my taste) and the particular desire of the Duke, except that in the prayers for the President of the United States and all others in authority, which is nearly word for word that of yours for the Queen, I had the words *'the Queen of Great Britain'* placed after the President. It was the first service of any kind, except that little matter on the prairie, which they had attended in the United States: the first time any of them, perhaps, but Sir H. Holland, had witnessed the service of our American Episcopal Church. I was glad that, for the first, they had so favourable a specimen; for the church is good, and the congregation was most orderly, and everything went on well. I was thankful for the opportunity of preaching the simple plain Gospel on such an occasion. The impression everywhere is most favourable. The people of all grades, except the foreign population, in which there is simply no American feeling, are delighted with the opportunity of showing him, and through him his honoured mother in England, the utmost respect. Everybody thinks the visit will do great good, drawing the two countries together—making America and England realise how much they are one."



Photo. Me. 11

THE HON. GEORGE MIFFLIN DALLAS,

Who was the United States Minister at the Court of St. James at the time of King Edward's American tour.

The Prince of Wales left Cincinnati on Monday morning, October 1st, and travelled to Pittsburg. Here were the same scenes, vast crowds, and general enthusiasm. The Prince remained at Pittsburg some hours and then proceeded to Harrisburg, where he stayed the night, visiting next morning Governor Packer in the Capitol. The Governor made a short address, to which Lord Lyons, the British Minister, suitably replied on behalf of the Prince. Baltimore was also visited, and a procession made through the principal streets.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Washington, on a visit to the President of the United States, on Wednesday, October 3rd. Here there was more formality than at any other part of the tour. The Prince was received at the depot by General Cass and the two nephews of President Buchanan, and then drove to the White House, where the President welcomed him in the most hearty manner, accompanied by his niece, Mrs. Harriet Lane, who did the honours as hostess. In the evening there was a banquet at the White House, the guests consisting chiefly of the high Cabinet officers and their wives. Early the next morning the Prince of Wales, with a large party, visited the





THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON, MOUNT VERNON,  
 Where King Edward visited with President Buchanan.

the Diplomatic Corps and a large party at dinner, and Miss Lane afterwards held a reception. A brilliant display of fireworks in honour of the Prince took place outside, and was witnessed by thousands of people, not only residents of Washington, but visitors from Georgetown, Alexandria, and the surrounding districts of Virginia and Maryland. A great feature of the fireworks was a superb piece representing the united arms of England and America. The fireworks took place before the White House while the reception was going on, and the Prince, escorting Miss Lane, appeared on the south balcony with the President, and was received with tremendous applause.

The next day, October 5th, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the President and several members of the Cabinet, visited Mount Vernon, the home and burial-place of Washington. Perhaps the most interesting moment in the whole of this most interesting tour was when the Heir of England and the Chief Magistrate of the great American people stood side by side with uncovered heads before the tomb of America's greatest hero. It marked an epoch in history, and one which has no parallel in modern times, unless it be the occasion when Queen Victoria visited the tomb of the great Napoleon. In eloquent words the *Times* thus described the scene:—

“Before this humble tomb the Prince, the President, and all the party stood

Capitol. At noon the President held a levee, and the White House was thronged, the President conducting the ceremony of introducing his Royal guest. After luncheon the Prince visited the Patent Office. All these ceremonies over, he indulged in a little recreation, and with Miss Lane, the President's niece, spent a couple of hours in Miss Smith's gymnasium, where he seemed to become a boy. Miss Lane and the Prince played a game of “ten-pin” against Mr. Secretary Thompson and the Duke of Newcastle, and came off the victors; but in a subsequent single match Miss Lane easily overcame the Prince, who took his defeat with grace, and laughingly said it was yet another instance of the skill of America. Then the Prince, who was in the highest spirits, took hold of one of the brass rings hanging down from the ceiling and swung himself from one end of the room to the other. One of the secretaries of the British Legation then exhibited himself upon a rope ladder with more skill than grace, and the whole party burst into hearty laughter.

In the evening the Prince had to adopt his ceremonial manner again, for President Buchanan entertained

uncovered. It is easy moralising on this visit, for there is something grandly suggestive of historical retribution in the reverential awe of the Prince of Wales, the great-grandson of George III., standing bareheaded at the foot of the coffin of Washington. For a few moments the party stood mute and motionless, and the Prince then proceeded to plant a chestnut by the side of the tomb. It seemed when the Royal youth closed in the earth around the little germ that he was burying the last faint trace of discord between us and our great brethren in the West."

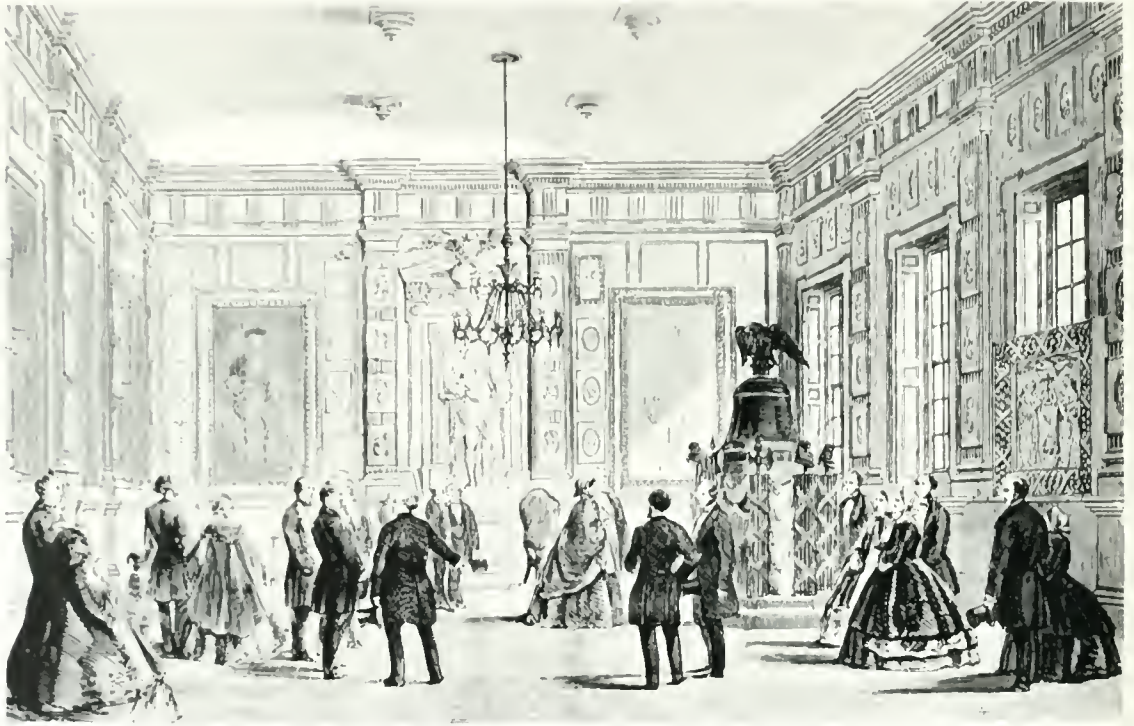
The Prince of Wales took a cordial farewell of President Buchanan, and left Washington for Richmond on October 6th. The feeling between North and South then ran high, though the tension was not yet at breaking point. The slavery question was then to the front, and many Southern planters were anxious to show the young Prince the brighter side of the question. The Prince's English advisers determined that he should not be made to seem to tolerate an institution so repugnant to the sentiments of Great Britain. On the other hand the Prince could not decline the courteous invitation of some representative Southerners for him to make a brief visit to the South. Accordingly, the Prince arrived at Richmond, the capital of Virginia, the day he left Washington. An immense crowd had assembled to greet him, and there being no management, either by the police or the military, the people pressed very closely upon the Royal visitor; indeed, somewhat hustled him in their eagerness to see him. The Prince remained at Richmond over Sunday the following day, and attended Divine service in St. Paul's Church; in the afternoon he visited the Capitol, and made the acquaintance of the Governor. The slavery question was not discussed, and a great slave sale was postponed so as not to offend British susceptibilities. Moreover, though he paid a visit to a great and benevolent Southern planter who treated his slaves most kindly and liberally, the Prince declined to see the negro quarters of his host's plantation, lest his visit should be misconstrued.

The Prince quitted Richmond on Monday, and on Wednesday arrived at Philadelphia. Here he visited Independence Hall, a place which the great-grandson of George III. could hardly visit without mingled feelings, but the young Prince's perfect tact and the exquisite courtesy of his hosts avoided all awkward *contretemps*. At Philadelphia the Prince heard the young Adeline Patti sing for the first time. The marvellous voice of the "Queen of Song" so charmed him that he requested that she might be presented to him. He much enjoyed his visit to Philadelphia, where he was entertained quietly by the Mayor and some prominent citizens, and was able to see the city without molestation by curious crowds. This was especially welcome to the Prince, as he needed a brief rest before his visit to New York, which was to be the crown and apex of his tour through the United States.



VISITING WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

America's Royal guest reached New York on the afternoon of October 14th. He arrived at the Castle Garden Battery mid the booming of cannon and the cheering of thousands of people; all the buildings around were decorated, and the flags of England and America were everywhere intertwined. The Mayor of New York, Mr. Wood, with the Aldermen, received the Prince, and the Mayor, addressing his distinguished guest, said: "Your Royal Highness, as Chief Magistrate of this city I welcome you here: in this welcome I represent the entire population without exception." The Prince bowed and said: "It affords me sincere pleasure to accept your hospitality, which I have no doubt will be worthy of the great city of New York." He then cordially shook hands with the Mayor and Aldermen. It will be noticed here that "Baron Renfrew" was



THE INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Visited by King Edward during his tour.

entirely dropped; it was as Prince of Wales that New York received its Royal guest. There ensued a short interval, during which the Prince retired to change his walking dress for the uniform of a colonel; he soon reappeared, followed by the Duke of Newcastle, who wore the uniform of a Lord-Lieutenant, and his entire suite in full uniform. The Prince then mounted a horse, and, accompanied by several American officers, reviewed the Militia at the Battery. Every one was astonished at the change which had taken place in his appearance during the interval. "At first," to quote a contemporary account, "in plain clothes, the Prince looked slight and boyish, but now, in uniform, and on horseback, he looks a young nobleman whom, apart from his exalted position, any Englishman might be proud to see acknowledged as a representative of his nation. He sits a horse as only young Englishmen can, and receives his homage and welcome with the easy grace of one to the manner born." The Prince inspected the regiments thoroughly, every regiment drooping colours and presenting arms as he approached them. He expressed great admiration at the handsome uniforms and the erect military aspect of the men.



The inspection took some little time, and when it was over the Prince entered an open barouche, which was drawn by six coal-black horses, and proceeded up the Broadway. This was his introduction to the citizens of New York, and the scene baffled description. "His entry," the *Times* correspondent wrote, "was an ovation such as has seldom been offered to any monarch in ancient or modern times. It was not a reception, it was the grand impressive welcome of a mighty people, it was such a mingling of fervent, intense enthusiasm, of perfect good-humour, warm yet kind respect, that I am fairly at a loss how to convey in words any adequate idea of this most memorable event." The Prince was reported afterwards to have said that it was the grandest and most impressive sight he had ever witnessed. The Broadway was one long vista of lofty palaces, thronged from base to summit with thousands of people; balconies, windows, roofs, housetops, white with eager faces; both sides of the way for miles were lined with a dense mass of people; every tree along the route was clustered with them; every railing and every post. When the Heir Apparent to the English Throne passed along this avenue of human beings, a vast cheer went up, which was prolonged all along the route; the enthusiasm seemed inexhaustible. The Prince was visibly impressed with his magnificent welcome, and bowed and smiled from right to left incessantly. In this triumphal manner the eldest son of Britain's Queen passed down the Broadway of New York. It was nearly seven o'clock before he arrived at the hotel in Fifth Avenue—the Palace Hotel—where rooms had been set apart for him and his suite.



ADELINA PATTI.

Whom King Edward heard sing for the first time at Philadelphia.

In the evening there was a great ball at the Academy of Music, to which, it will be remembered, the Prince of Wales had been invited some time before. This ball had been the topic of conversation in society at New York for weeks. A leading New York paper wrote: "It is not too much to say that the Prince of Wales will behold at the Academy ball of New York an array of charming women such as the world cannot match. Their dresses and jewellery (manufactured expressly for this occasion) will form a most important item in the expense of the affair, which will cost altogether as much as a quarter of a million dollars, and will be cheap at the price. It will show our British cousins that, without a titled aristocracy, we can still make as fine a show, when we try, as any of the European Courts. Already the excitement among the queens of the fashionable world has commenced, and many are the conventions and congresses that have been held up-town upon the all-absorbing topic of the hour. . . . Besides all this, the question, 'Who is the lady with whom the Prince is to open the ball?' has raised a controversy which is likely to produce not a few *dulces amarillidis iras*."

The ball was very select, and was confined to three thousand of the upper ten thousand of New York. New York society certainly rose magnificently to the occasion. The Academy had been transformed into a fairy palace, and presented a scene of unparalleled splendour. A wealth of flowers was everywhere lavished upon the decorations, and the bands of music were the best procurable in America. We are told that the company presented "the greatest galaxy of genius, wealth, and beauty ever assembled within the limits of the Empire City."

The Prince, who wore evening dress, with the Riband and Star of the Garter, arrived soon after ten o'clock in the best of spirits and radiant with smiles. His arrival had been notified by the bands playing "God Save the Queen." Unfortunately

at this point a *contredans* took place. In order that all the people might see the Prince, a dais had been put up at one end of the room on which he was to open the ball with some of the first flight of New York society; but before the quadrille began the general company surged towards this dais in order to better see their Royal guest, and just as the band struck up the opening notes an appalling crash was heard, and a large portion of the flooring in the reserved quarter gave way directly in front of the Prince. Fortunately no one was hurt, but before the company could recover from the shock they were saluted with a second crash, and more flooring gave way. As the matter began to look serious, the Prince and his party retreated for a while to the supper-rooms and corridors, and the bands began to play waltzes and polkas to drown the anvil chorus set up by the carpenters hurriedly called in to repair the damage. It was nearly two hours before the flooring was thoroughly restored, and then the Prince reappeared, treating the interruption as an unimportant incident. The Prince's tact and good humour reassured the company, and dancing began. The Prince first danced, as

originally arranged, with the wife of Governor Morgan in the reserved space, but the quadrille was somewhat impeded by the crowds which hemmed around. In the second quadrille the Prince abandoned the reserved space and danced with Miss Mason, taking up his position with characteristic coolness just over the spot where the flooring had collapsed two hours before. The Prince then danced with Mrs. Gould-Hoyt (a daughter of General Scott), Miss Roosevelt, and Miss Jennie Field, after which he repaired to the supper-hall, where the magnificent supper was now ready. A special service of glass

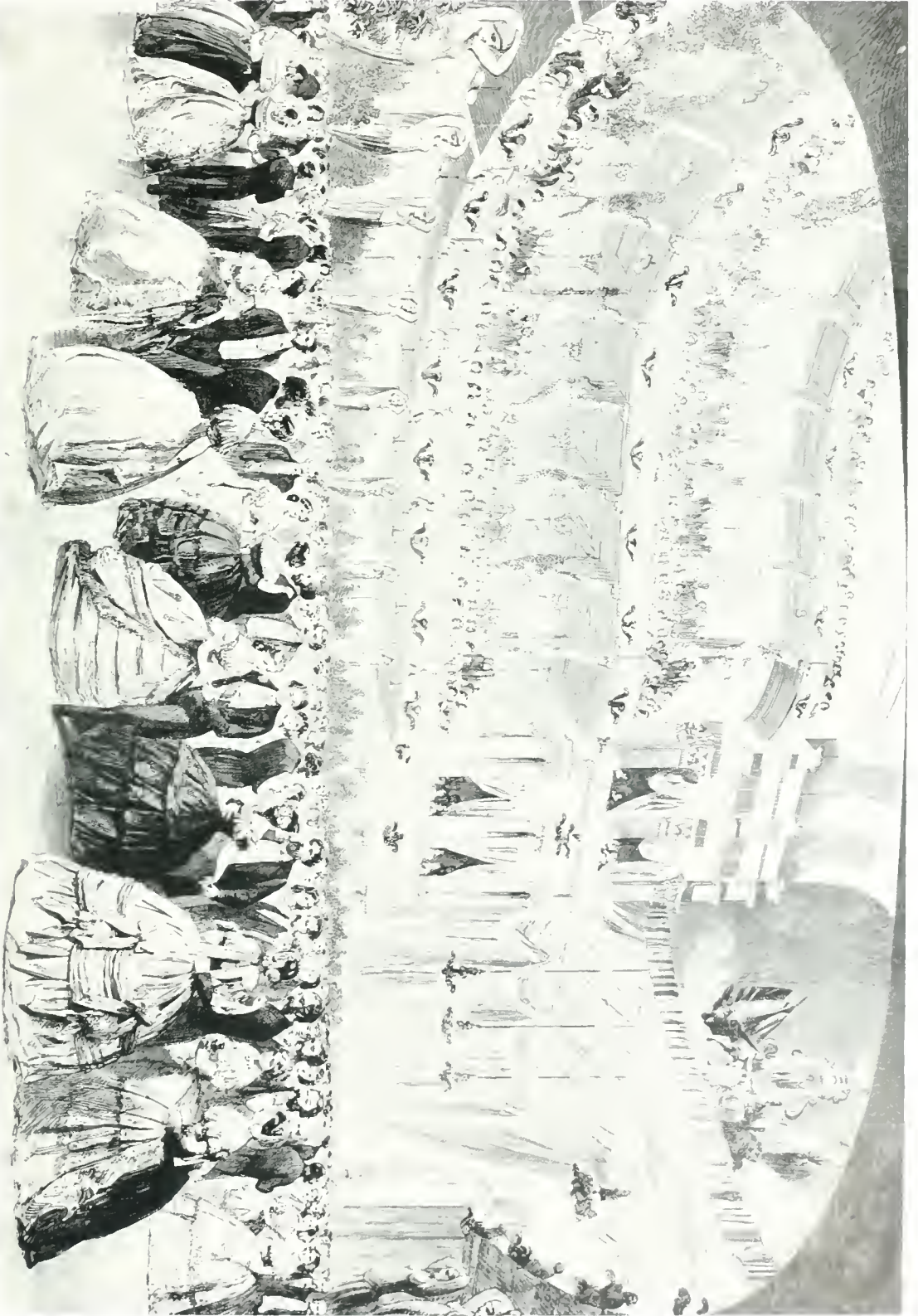


THE PARK AND CITY HALL, NEW YORK,

As it was in 1861.

and china had been manufactured, "*Ich Dien*" being stamped on every piece. He came back to the ball-room before very long, and resumed dancing; in fact, he did not leave until the very end of the programme. The Prince's evident enjoyment of the ball, and the cordial thanks which he gave to those who had organised and conducted it, quite reassured his kind hosts, who feared that the collapse of the floor would cause the entertainment to be written down as a failure, more especially as some of the company showed signs of dissatisfaction earlier in the evening. The Prince's good humour, however, carried off everything well. Since he, in whose honour this magnificent entertainment had been given, was delighted, who could be other than pleased?

The Prince spent the next day in visiting the chief objects of interest in New York, the shops and bazaars in the Broadway, and so forth. It was during this expedition that an incident occurred which was magnified in certain sensational papers by headlines entitled "Outrage on the Prince of Wales" and "Attempted Assassination of the Prince." It was declared that a blood-thirsty miscreant aimed a heavy blow at



THE GRAND BALL, GIVEN AT NEW YORK IN HONOR OF KING EDWARD.

The King is dancing in the foreground.





THE POET LONGFELLOW.  
Was well presented to King Edward at Boston.

him, and swore that he would have his life. These reports, which at first occasioned some alarm, had no foundation in fact: a drunken man refused to move in a doorway when the Prince was going in, and used strong language, for which he was arrested. But when he became sober he expressed his regret and apologised. These were the simple facts of the "Attempt to Assassinate the Prince."

Another absurd incident, which really might have given more ground for sensational rumour, occurred on the same day. When the Prince was going into his hotel on the Fifth Avenue, he was seized suddenly by a woman in black, who exclaimed vehemently: "Be you the Prince? Be you the Prince?" "Yes, madam, I am," said he, smiling. Then rescuing himself from her grasp, he ran upstairs. The woman turned to the crowd who had assembled, and cried: "I am happy! I am happy! I have seen him, and was bound to touch him."

The second evening of the Prince's stay a grand torchlight procession of firemen was held, the procession marching

past the Royal guest's hotel: nearly six thousand firemen promenaded. All their engines were hung with lamps and draped with garlands of flowers, the ladders and hose-waggon being decorated as well. Every fireman wore his red tunic and helmet and had a lighted torch in his hand, and each brigade was preceded by a band. As the procession came down Fifth Avenue it looked like a river of flame. The Prince viewed the scene from the balcony of his hotel, and as the head of the column approached the Royal balcony loud cheers rent the air, and the Roman candles, which each man carried, were simultaneously lit. The effect of this was magnificent: thousands of variegated balls of fire went up in the air in all directions. The bright dancing mass of torches made up a picture which only New York could show. The Prince's delight was unbounded. "This is for me—this is all for me!" he repeatedly exclaimed. The procession took an hour to file past, the Prince acknowledging with the utmost courtesy the cheers of each brigade.

The next day (Sunday) the Prince of Wales attended Divine service at Trinity Church, and the event was made the occasion of an imposing ecclesiastical demonstration, several bishops in full canonicals being present, and thirty-two clergy. During the service prayers were offered up for Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, and Albert Edward, Prince of Wales—the first time that such a petition had been made for English Royalty in this historical church since Dr. Inglis was deprived of his living for persisting in making it. The Prince returned from church down the Broadway, which was densely crowded on both sides for more than a mile.

When the Prince left New York he was escorted to the railway depôt by the Burgesses' Corps through lines of enthusiastic people. At this depôt Governor Morgan, Senator Seward, and others of his kind hosts took leave of him. The Prince was greatly moved when he said farewell, and again and again expressed his deep

sense of pleasure and appreciation at the magnificent hospitality which New York had extended to him.

The Prince of Wales arrived in Boston on October 18th: the city was decorated in his honour, and the streets were thronged by cheering crowds. He was escorted to his house by the Boston Lancers and Light Dragoons. Early the next morning Ralph Farnham, sole survivor of the battle of Bunker's Hill June 17th, 1775, was introduced to the British Heir Apparent: the Prince had a most interesting conversation with the aged veteran, who was accompanied by one of his daughters, who herself was

nearly seventy years of age. The Prince then reviewed about three thousand troops, one of the most imposing military displays ever seen in New England: he lunched with Governor Banks at the State House, and in the afternoon visited the Music Hall, where he was welcomed by twelve hundred school-children. In the evening there was a ball, where the Prince again charmed the fair Americans by his dancing. The next day he visited, from Boston, Mount Auburn Cemetery, where he



HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Visited by King Edward during his tour in the United States.

planted two trees, and Harvard. At the latter place the Prince was welcomed by the President of the University and the Faculty and heartily cheered by the students. He lunched with the University authorities and then returned to Boston, passing through Cambridge, and visiting Bunker's Hill on his way. During his stay at Boston the Prince met the poet Longfellow; Emerson, the famous essayist; Oliver Wendell Holmes, "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table"; and many other celebrated Americans.

On October 20th the Prince left Boston, accompanied by Governor Banks, for Portland, where he was received by the Governor of the State of Maine, the Mayor of Portland, a body of military, and the entire population of the place. He was escorted through the streets of the town, the last place he visited in the United States. The British man-of-war *Hero* was waiting for him to embark, and this was his farewell to America. The warships and batteries thundered forth salutes, bands of music played the national airs of Great Britain and America, and thousands of people shouted "Farewell." The Prince's last words were words of thanks for the magnificent reception he had received from the American people—a reception which he assured his hearers he should remember as long as he lived. Then he stepped into the *Hero's* barge, and one long-shouted "Farewell" rent the air as the boat pushed off from American soil. The *Hero*, *Ariadne*, *Flying Fish*, *Nile*, and *Styx* manned yards and thundered out a Royal salute. Another salute was sounded as the Prince's standard went up to the *Hero's* main. At five o'clock the Royal squadron steamed out of the harbour, one last salute being given as the *Hero* passed the forts. It was returned gun for gun, with

the cheering crowds on the shore were hidden from sight and the *Hero* was well on her way to England.

The voyage home was somewhat eventful and proved longer than had been anticipated. The first two or three days everything went well, the *Hero* and the *Ariadne* keeping close together; then the *Ariadne* took the *Hero* in tow for a time, but when a severe squall blew up they parted, and when the gale ceased and the clouds at last broke the *Hero* was nowhere to be seen; in fact, she had run before the gale. The gale was followed by calms and fogs, and then there was another strong south-easterly gale, a foul wind, which was followed again by fogs. It was during these stormy days that the Prince's birthday (November 9th) was celebrated, the Prince inviting the officers of the *Hero* to dinner in honour of the event. At last the welcome Lizard light shone out across the waters. The cold grey dawn of November 15th revealed the rugged coast of Cornwall. The run to Plymouth was soon made, and before ten o'clock in the morning the *Hero* and *Ariadne* cast anchor inside the



THE KING'S DEPARTURE FROM THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA FOR ENGLAND.

breakwater, the ships in the harbour and the batteries on shore saluting. In a short time the Prince was ready to land; the vessels manned yards, salutes were fired as the Royal Standard came down from the *Hero*. Amid cheers from the crew the Prince of Wales once more set foot upon English soil. A large number of ladies and gentlemen were present to welcome him home again, and the Mayors of Plymouth and Devonport presented addresses. The Prince travelled by special train to Windsor, where he received the warmest of welcomes from Queen Victoria, the Prince Consort, and the Royal Family.

Queen Victoria had followed with the keenest interest the progress of her son through the United States, and she showed her appreciation of the way in which the Duke of Newcastle had conducted the Royal tour, both in Canada and the United States, by publicly offering him the Order of the Garter.

The Duke of Newcastle, in a letter to the Queen, testified to "the most wonderful and gratifying success of the visit to the United States." He further said: "Two causes have produced this remarkable result—the one is the really warm affection for England which has been growing in the hearts of the great mass of the







HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA AS A GIRL

natives of the United States, and which only required the genial influence of such an event as this visit to force into a vigorous expression; and the second is the very remarkable love for your Majesty, personally, which pervades all classes in this country, and which has acted like a spell upon them when they found your Majesty's son actually amongst them. There can be no doubt that the most important results will ensue from this happy event, and such as the ablest diplomatists could not have brought about in a quarter of a century."

There was another reason, too, and that was the gracious and dignified personality of the young Prince, who, by his keen appreciation of everything that was done for him, his unflinching tact, unflagging energy, and unaffected good-humour, had captured the hearts of the American people. The success of the Royal visit was to a great extent a personal success. The Prince thoroughly liked the American people and heartily admired their wonderful country; he showed his liking and admiration frankly and unaffectedly, and both were cordially returned by his generous hosts. Of this personal triumph the following letter which President Buchanan wrote to Queen Victoria, directly after the *Heir Apparent* left Washington, bears eloquent testimony:—

"When I had the honour of addressing your Majesty in June last, I confidently predicted a cordial welcome for the Prince of Wales throughout this country should he pay us a visit on his return from Canada to England. What was then prophecy has now become history. He has been everywhere received with enthusiasm; and this is attributable, not only to the very high regard entertained for your Majesty, but also to his own noble and manly bearing. He has passed through a long ordeal for a person of his years, and his conduct throughout has been such as became his age and station. Dignified, frank, and affable, he has conciliated wherever he has been the kindness and respect of a sensitive and discriminating people. . . . In our domestic circle he won all hearts. His free and ingenuous intercourse with myself evinced both a kind heart and a good understanding. I shall ever cherish the warmest wishes for his welfare."



THE KING'S ARRIVAL AT PLYMOUTH AFTER HIS AMERICAN TOUR.





THE GREAT COURT, TRINITY COLLEGE,  
King Edward's college at Cambridge.

## CHAPTER VII.

### CAMBRIDGE AND THE CURRAGH.

1860—1861.

THE Prince of Wales King Edward went up to Oxford for his last term the end of November, almost immediately after his return from America. Both the University and city greeted him with especial cordiality on his safe home-coming from his travels, the city being decorated, and the Oxford Rifle Corps forming a guard of honour from the railway station to Frewen Hall. Just before the Prince took leave of Oxford in December, Queen Victoria came up to pay her son a visit. In the "Life and Letters of Lewis Carroll," author of "Alice in Wonderland," we find the following account of the Royal visit:—

"She [the Queen] arrived in Christ Church about twelve, and came into Hall with the Dean, where the collections were still going on, about a dozen men being in Hall. The party consisted of the Queen, Prince Albert, Princess Alice and her intended husband, the Prince of Hesse-Darmstadt, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, and suite. They remained a minute or two looking at the pictures, and the Sub-Dean was presented: they then visited the Cathedral and Library. Evening entertainment at the Deanery—*tableaux vivants*. I went a little after half-past eight, and found a great party assembled—the Prince had not yet come. He arrived before nine, and I found an opportunity of reminding General Bruce of his promise to introduce me to the Prince, which he did at the next break in the conversation H.R.H. was holding with Mrs. Fellowes. He shook hands very graciously, and I began



*From a contemporary sketch.*

KING EDWARD AT CAMBRIDGE.



H. J. S. G.  
 KING EDWARD'S DOG, "CABOT."  
 WITH THE CUCK WITH KING TO CAMBRIDGE.

with a sort of apology for having been so unfortunate about the photograph. He said something of the weather being against it. . . . Edith Liddell coming by at the moment, I remarked on the beautiful *tableau* which the children might make. He assented, and also said, in answer to my question, that he had seen and admired my photographs of them. I then said that I hoped, as I had missed the photograph, he would at least give me his autograph in my album, which he promised to do."

A few days later the Prince went down from Oxford for the last time, and spent Christmas with his parents at Windsor Castle.

In accordance with the scheme of education planned out for the Prince of Wales by the Prince Consort and Queen Victoria, the Heir Apparent went up to Cambridge for his first term in January, 1861. The Prince was entered as an undergraduate of the "Royal, ancient, and religious foundation" of Trinity College; but, following the same course as that adopted at Oxford, it was arranged that he should not reside in college, and Madingley Hall, near Cambridge, was taken for him during his residence *in statu pupillari* at the University. The Royal apartments at Trinity were also set apart for his use

at such times as he cared to occupy them.

The Prince arrived at Cambridge on the afternoon of January 18th by special train, accompanied by General Bruce, who still acted as his Governor, Captain Grey, his equerry, the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, who was to preside over his establishment at Madingley, and other members of his household: it was noticed also that the Newfoundland dog "Cabot" accompanied his Royal master. Of this dog the following anecdote is related in a letter from home to a correspondent in Canada: "You remember that the Prince had a large dog presented to him by the people of Newfoundland. When on board the ship, a boy was put to look after it. The dog got so fond of the boy that he would not take notice of the Prince. The morning they came into Plymouth the Prince gave the boy £5, and took the dog out of the ship; but as fast as they did so the dog jumped on board again. The Prince was at last obliged to take the boy to London, and he stopped there five days. The Queen gave him £15 and a suit of clothes. He returned to Plymouth, and was there but one day, when he had to be sent for because the dog refused to take food or drink without him. The boy now remains in the Prince's service in charge of the dog, and considers that he is set up for life."

The Prince of Wales's arrival at Cambridge, according to the wish of the Prince Consort, who, it may be noted, was Chancellor of the University, was unattended by any official demonstration on the part of the University: but the Mayor of Cambridge, Mr. Charles Finch Foster, and some other officials of the town received the Prince at the station, and a considerable crowd of undergraduates and others assembled outside, who watched with much interest the passing of the carriages containing the members of the Royal household and suite, the luggage, and half a dozen horses of the



Prince's stud. The Prince was loudly cheered as he drove through Cambridge on his way to Madingley, where he arrived about half-past three o'clock. The honest folk of Madingley did not consider themselves bound in the same way as the University officials, and some half-way up the village the Prince's carriage was stopped by the vicar of the parish, the Rev. James Field, who asked the Prince if the villagers might be allowed to draw it to the Hall. The Prince graciously acceded; the horses were taken out, and forty sturdy labourers drew the carriage to the gates of Madingley Hall, followed by a crowd of rustics loudly cheering. Arrived at the Hall, the vicar then presented a copy of some verses, of which we quote two, which had been written



MADINGLEY HALL, NEAR CAMBRIDGE.

Where King Edward lived during his residence at the University.

expressly for the occasion by the Rev. Charles Tennyson Turner, Vicar of Grasby, Lincolnshire, and brother of the Poet Laureate;—

God save our gallant Prince,  
Hail to our noble Prince,  
Happy and blest,  
Fresh from the welcomings  
Whereof the echo rings,  
Whereof the echo rings  
Still in the West.

Hard by the ancient seat  
Where all the Muses met  
Long ages since  
Science and law be thine,  
Wisdom and truth divine  
Thro' all thy learning shine  
God teach our Prince.

Madingley Hall, which was now to be the Prince's principal home for the next year, was a fine Elizabethan manor house, the seat of the Cottons, the W



THE CHAPEL, KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,  
Where King Edward frequently attended Divine service.

lake in front of the house, and some beautiful woods hard by, Madingley Grove being one of the favourite meets of the Cambridgeshire Hounds. The church of Madingley, where the Prince often attended morning service on Sundays, was situated hard by in the park—a pretty little country church. Madingley was a favourite walk with Cambridge undergraduates, and it is thought by some, though there does not seem to be anything to support the idea, that Gray, who was a Cambridge man, had Madingley churchyard in his mind when he composed his immortal *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*.

The Prince's arrival naturally created a flutter of excitement in University circles. He used to drive into Cambridge every day for lectures, and he frequently attended service in Trinity College Chapel, and often dined in Hall in cap and silken gown, sitting at the high table. Sometimes on Sundays he would attend the afternoon service in the beautiful chapel of King's; and often little dinner-parties were given at Madingley to which the Royal host

invited from time to time some of the leading representatives of the University, town, and county of Cambridge. With necessary exceptions he was subject to the same discipline as an ordinary undergraduate. Curiously enough, the great Dr. Whewell, who was then Master of Trinity College, omitted to make formal entry in the college books of the Royal undergraduate, an omission which King Edward remedied more than twenty years later when he came up with his son, the late Duke of Clarence, who also entered as an undergraduate at Trinity. When Prince Edward (so he was universally styled at Cambridge) entered his name in the books, his Royal father said that he would also add his name, which had been forgotten, and he therefore made an entry in his own handwriting, which ran as follows:—

<i>Date of Entry.</i>	<i>Rank.</i>	<i>Name.</i>
January 18th, 1861.	Nobleman.	Albert Edward Prince of Wales.
<i>Father's Christian Name.</i>	<i>Native Place.</i>	<i>County.</i>
Albert.	London.	Middlesex.
<i>School.</i>	<i>Age.</i>	<i>Tutor.</i>
Private Tutor.	November 9th, 1841.	Admitted by order of the Seniority, Mr. Mathison being his tutor.



THE REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Professor of Modern History, who lectured to King Edward at Cambridge.

which the Prince attended, the Prince Consort also arranged that he should have a further course of lectures on modern history from Professor Charles Kingsley, who was Professor of Modern History at Cambridge. In accordance with this plan, the Prince used to ride in to Cambridge three times a week to Mr. Kingsley's house—twice for the lectures and every Saturday to go through a *résumé* of the week's work alone with the Professor. A special class was formed for these lectures so that the Prince might have some others to keep him company: the names were selected by the Rev. W. Mathison, Senior Tutor of Trinity College, subject to Dr. Whewell's (the Master of Trinity) approval. They were as follows: Mr. Leo Warner, Mr. Smart, Mr. Maine (the best mathematician in his third year, all of St. John's College; Mr. Cay, of Caius College, a freshman who had just obtained an open scholarship; and Lord John Hervey, the Hon. C. Lyttelton, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. C. Wood, and Mr. George Howard, of Trinity College.

During the course of the academical year Professor Kingsley carried the class up to the reign of George IV., and at the end of each term he set a special examination paper for the Prince of Wales, of which he

The Prince of Wales entered freely into the life of the University, and might be seen walking or riding about the streets of the quaint old University town with his fellow undergraduates, among whom he made many friends and was most popular, or sculling on that part of the Cam which forms the beautiful "Backs" or on the Upper River. But his favourite amusement was hunting, and he went out often with the Cambridgeshire Hounds. He also interested himself in the Volunteer movement, and on one occasion was present at a review of the Cambridge University Volunteers and the Inns of Court Volunteers on Parker's Piece. He joined the University Union Society, and once or twice attended its debates. Companions were chosen for him for special lectures, but in addition to these the Prince made his own friends among the undergraduates, mostly young men of birth and station, and with them spent many pleasant hours.

In addition to the ordinary lectures



THE REV. WILLIAM WHEWELL.

Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a Knight of the Order of Merit.





TRINITY COLLEGE LIBRARY, FROM THE CAM.

records it was always most satisfactorily answered, and he bore testimony in his letters to the attention, courtesy, and intelligence of his Royal pupil.

As he was now older, the Prince had greater liberty at Cambridge than at Oxford, and occasionally he paid brief visits to some of the great nobility at their country seats near Cambridge. For instance, on one occasion he spent a few days with the Earl of Hardwicke at Wimpole Hall, near Royston.

when there was a meet of the Cambridgeshire Hounds and other festivities in his honour. On another occasion he visited the Duke of Manchester at Kimbolton Hall, where there were many festivities. But for the most part he kept his terms without many breaks. The memory of his residence at the University was long cherished by the inhabitants of Cambridge, and many anecdotes are told about him. Perhaps this is one of the best attested: "The other day the Prince of Wales was taking a walk between Cambridge and Maddingley, when, a shower of rain coming on, he solicited shelter in one of the cottages by the roadside. The good woman of the house very courteously dusted a chair with her apron, and requested the Prince to take a seat, which he did, and entered into a comfortable chat with the hostess on the weather and various kindred topics. As the rain made no signs of leaving off, the Prince requested the loan of an umbrella, and the old lady, who, of course, was in ignorance of the name and rank of her guest, at once conveyed the intelligence that she possessed two umbrellas, a silk one and a cotton one. The silk one she made it a rule never to lend, but if the gentleman did not mind the cotton one, he was welcome to that; he need not trouble himself to send it all the way from Cambridge, but if he would leave it at a certain stall in the market on Saturday, it would do just as well. The Prince accepted the offer, and, in spite of the 'Sairey Gamp' appearance of the shelter, made his way beneath its shade to Maddingley. In the afternoon the umbrella was sent back by one of the servants, with an intimation that 'His Royal Highness' was much obliged for the favour, and requesting the lender's acceptance of a gold medallion, containing his Royal mother's portrait. Ever since then the old lady has been unceasing in self-reproach that she did not lend the Prince the 'silk 'un.'"

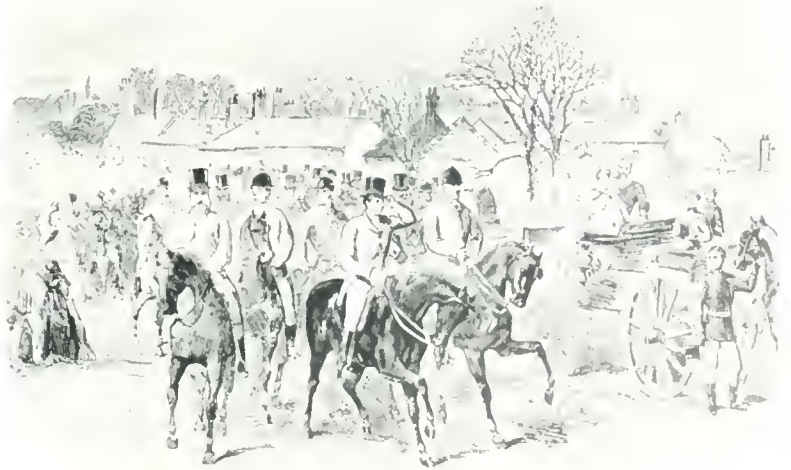
Long after he had gone down from Cambridge, the Royal student cherished pleasant memories of the ancient University on the banks of the Cam—indeed, he is reported to have said that the year he spent there was one of the happiest years of his life. Very soon after his marriage to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, he took his beautiful bride to Cambridge on a visit, and after showing her the sights of the University, he drove with her over to Maddingley. On reaching the village he found a gate across one of the roads leading to the Hall; but he wished to show the Princess precisely the ground he used to traverse to and from Cambridge, and he ordered the

gate to be opened. "This is the way I always came," he said, "this is the way I wish to go now."

At the end of his first term at Cambridge the Prince of Wales suffered a domestic bereavement in the death of his grandmother, the Duchess of Kent, *née* Princess of Saxe-Coburg, who married first a Prince of Leiningen, and then Edward Duke of Kent. She died at Frogmore on March 16th, 1861. Queen Victoria was present with her mother when she passed away. The Duchess of Kent was highly respected and esteemed by the nation, who owed her a debt of gratitude for the admirable way in which she had brought up her daughter, Queen Victoria: she was a good, amiable Princess, very charitable and kind-hearted.

At the end of his second term at Cambridge the Prince of Wales paid a long visit to Ireland. It was arranged that he should occupy himself during the Long Vacation by a course of military studies at the Curragh in Kildare. Accordingly he went there the first week in July, crossing to Kingstown, thence proceeding to Dublin, where he remained for a few days as the guest of the Lord-Lieutenant. He was received at the Curragh Camp by the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, Sir George Brown, and a grand review took place the day after his arrival. Although holding the honorary rank of a Colonel in the Army, the Prince was attached for drill to the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, and acted as Captain of the 9th Company. No distinction was made between him and the other captains, and the Prince turned out, when necessary, at early hours, and whether the weather was hot or dry, wet or cold, he daily went through the round of exercise. He occupied a "hut," and the only thing which distinguished it from the rest was the fact that two men of the Grenadier Guards were placed on sentry outside. The Prince experienced all the rigours as well as all the pleasures of camp life, and, except for one brief leave of absence, he continued at his military studies without a break for six weeks.

At the end of August, Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort arrived on a visit to Dublin. The Prince of Wales joined them there soon after their arrival, but immediately returned to the Curragh. The next day the Prince Consort paid a surprise visit to his son's quarters, and found that the young captain had already gone out on duty, and was with his regiment at drill in a valley a mile or two away. The Prince Consort rode over the ground in that direction, and observed with much satisfaction his son going through his military exercises, nor did he interrupt him in any way. A few days later Queen Victoria, accompanied by the Prince Consort and some of the Royal Family, paid another visit to the Curragh, where



KING EDWARD ATTENDING A MEET OF THE FITZWILLIAM HUNT CLUB, CAMBRIDGE.



THE DUCHESS OF KENT,

King Edward's grandmother, who died during his residence at Cambridge

there was a review, the Prince marching past in the ranks of the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, and going through the evolutions of the day in command of his company. At the conclusion of the review Queen Victoria and the Royal party lunched with the Prince in his hut, of which the Royal mother wrote the next day in her diary: "At a little before three we went to Bertie's hut, which is in fact Sir George Brown's; it is very comfortable—a nice little bedroom, sitting-room, drawing-room, and a good-sized dining-room, where we lunched with our whole party. Colonel Percy commands the Guards, and Bertie is placed specially under him. I spoke to him and thanked him for treating Bertie as he did, just like any other officer, for I know that he keeps him up to his work in

a way, as General Bruce told me, no one else has done, and yet Bertie likes him very much."

Before Queen Victoria left Ireland she paid a visit to the Lakes of Killarney: the Prince of Wales accompanied his mother and the Royal Family on this trip, and then returned to the Curragh.

His time, however, there was drawing to a close, and very soon after he took his leave of his comrades in arms. His departure was signalled by his presenting the gallant 36th Regiment with new colours as a reminiscence of his attachment to the Curragh and to the brigade of which that corps formed a part. In making the presentation, the Prince said: "Be assured that I shall ever look back to my intercourse with yourselves and the various corps composing the fine division assembled in this camp with feelings of unmingled pleasure, and I gladly avail myself of this opportunity of expressing my thanks for the cordial welcome given me on my joining your ranks for the purpose of obtaining a practical acquaintance with the duties of your noble profession." The Prince took his leave amid the vehement cheering of the soldiers and many expressions of regret on the part of his brother officers.

Writing to his old friend Stockmar on September 6th, the Prince Consort said: "The Prince of Wales has acquitted himself extremely well in the camp, and looks forward with pleasure to his visit to the manœuvres on the Rhine." The Prince went to Germany immediately after leaving Ireland on a visit to his sister (who, since the



death of King Frederick William IV., had become the Crown Princess of Prussia) and her husband. He met the Crown Prince at Cologne, and a contemporary letter from that place dated September 18th, 1861, says:—

"The Prince of Wales arrived here without much display, and passed yesterday rather quietly. In the afternoon he spent several hours at the new museum, examining the fine collection of Dusseldorf and other pictures now on exhibition there. He was so simply dressed in dark cavalry uniform that he would have passed unnoticed amongst the brilliant crowd by which he was surrounded were it not that his features have been made so familiar to the German public through prints and busts. The Prince was accompanied by Prince Charles, the brother of the King, the Crown Prince Frederick William, the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, the Duke of Wellington, and several of the Prussian and English nobility."

The Prince of Wales then travelled slowly down the Rhine with his sister and brother-in-law to Coblenz, where he was to view the manœuvres of the Prussian army. After the military display on the heights above, the review day closed with a torchlight procession through Coblenz. All the streets were illuminated, and a resplendent fire shone on the Rhine bridge and the fine old castle of Ehrenbreitstein on the opposite bank of the river and on the heights around. It was during his journey down the Rhine valley to Coblenz that the Prince of Wales first met his future bride, the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, who was also travelling in Germany with her father; but of this more anon.

On his return from Germany the Prince went to Balmoral, where he remained until it was time for him to return to Cambridge. On his way to Cambridge he paid a visit to the Duke of Newcastle at Clumber, and was received there with much pomp and magnificence. On the conclusion of his visit to Clumber the Prince proceeded to Cambridge to keep what proved to be his last term. A few days after his arrival he opened the new practising ground for the Cambridge University Rifle Corps, of which he was Honorary Colonel, and at the same time presented a silver cup to be competed for by members of the corps. The *élite* of the University and many were present, and the function was a brilliant success.

A week later the Prince of Wales went up to London to open the magnificent library of the Middle Temple, which had recently been erected. The ceremony was made the occasion for an imposing demonstration of the gentlemen of the wig and



KING EDWARD IN THE UNIFORM HE WORE AT THE CURRAGH

gown from the Lord Chancellor downwards. Before the ceremony proper the Prince was first called to the Bar and then elected a Benchler of the Middle Temple. The Prince then assumed the Benchler's gown, and this ceremony having been concluded, accompanied by the Lord Chancellor, the Master Treasurer, and other legal luminaries, the Royal barrister proceeded to the new library of the Middle Temple, which he formally declared open. He also made a speech, in which he said that: "Although but very imperfectly acquainted with the noble science to the study of which this edifice is more specially devoted, I am deeply sensible of its vast interest and importance, and I value as they deserve the learning and integrity for which the Bench and the Bar of this country are so justly celebrated." These two ceremonials being over, the Prince next proceeded to the ancient Temple Church, where a special service was held and sermon preached. The service was finished at four o'clock in the afternoon, and then what was called a *déjeuner*, but was more properly a sumptuous banquet, took place in the ancient hall, at which the Prince gave the toast of "Domus." He returned to Cambridge the same night.

The Prince of Wales remained at the University for the next six weeks, following



A VIEW OF THE CAMP OF CURRAGH, KILDARE, SHOWING KING EDWARD'S HUT.

his studies. On November 25th the Prince Consort paid his son a hurried visit, travelling from Windsor to Cambridge. The day was cold and stormy, and the Prince Consort's diary of that day records that he was greatly out of sorts. He stayed at Madingley with his son the night, and was back at Windsor Castle at half-past one the next day.

The symptoms of indisposition increased, and in the days that followed he grew worse. At first the doctors thought that the malady was only a chill, and no doubt it was in part, but symptoms of typhoid fever soon became manifest. The illustrious patient grew weaker and weaker, until at last the fateful telegram arrived at Madingley, on December 13th, summoning the Prince of Wales to what proved to be his father's death-bed. Sir Henry Holland saw the Prince on his arrival, and made him aware of his father's extremely critical condition. The young Prince was stunned at the thought of the impending calamity, but, like his Royal mother and his brothers and sisters, he did not give up hope. Yet shortly before eleven o'clock on the night of the day following the Prince of Wales's arrival from Cambridge, the Prince Consort breathed his last (Saturday, December 14th, 1861). The terrible sorrow of that December night, both to the Royal Family and to the nation, remains still in the memory of many. Before the end those nearest and dearest to the loving husband, the devoted

father, and the good and noble Prince were summoned to his bedside. The scene has been described by his authorised biographer:—

“When the Queen entered, she took the Prince’s left hand, ‘which was already cold, though the breathing was quite gentle,’ and knelt down by his side. On the other side of the bed was the Princess Alice, while at its foot knelt the Prince of Wales and the Princess Helena. . . . In the solemn hush of that mournful chamber was such grief as has rarely hallowed any death-bed. . . . The Castle clock chimed the third quarter after ten: calm and peaceful grew the beloved form: the features settled into the beauty of a perfectly serene repose: two or three long, but gentle, breaths were drawn: and that great soul had fled to seek a nobler scope for its aspirations in the world within the veil, for which it had often yearned, where there is rest for the weary, and where ‘the spirits of the just are made perfect.’”



KING EDWARD AS A BENCHER OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

The Prince Consort was dead, and at his death a great light went out. It may be doubted whether even yet the English people have recognised fully the great qualities which characterised the father of their present King. For years after his coming to England Queen Victoria’s husband was misunderstood, and just when the country was beginning to appreciate him at his true worth he was taken away. In the great wave of national sorrow there was also a touch of remorse, and this led, perhaps, to excessive laudation, which provoked its own reaction. But now that the mists engendered by prejudice on the one hand and indiscriminating praise on the other have cleared away, the grand figure of “Albert the Good,” serenely noble, stands clearly forth a king among men. Time and history will do him justice, for he had a great soul.

A few days later the broken-hearted Queen left Windsor for Osborne to nurse her sorrow in strict seclusion: the young Prince of Wales was left to act as chief mourner and to superintend the last sad rites. The funeral service of the Prince Consort took place in St. George’s Chapel, Windsor. By the expressed desire of the deceased Prince, the funeral was of the simplest character, but the chief men of the State assembled to do honour to his memory, and the whole nation was mourning in spirit. The young Prince of Wales, the cynosure of every eye, acted as chief mourner, supported by his uncle, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and his younger brother, Prince Arthur; Prince Alfred, the Prince next in age, now in the Navy, was absent on board his ship. The Prince of Wales bore up with great fortitude, and tried his utmost to restrain his feelings: the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who was devotedly attached to his brother, was deeply moved, while the little Prince Arthur’s grief was enough to move the sternest heart, the tears running down his cheeks all the time. As the two Princes stood at the head of their father’s coffin, the Prince of Wales turned and spoke, apparently a few soothing words, for after this Prince Arthur seemed to bear up better. One of the most impressive features of the solemn service was the singing of a German chorale, a favourite with the dead Prince:

To Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit,  
Who break’st in love this mortal chain,  
My life I but from Thee inherit,  
And death becomes my brightest gain  
In Thee I live, in Thee I die,  
Content, for Thou art ever nigh



When the time came for the mourners to take their last sad look, the Prince of Wales advanced first and placed on the coffin three chaplets of flowers, the last tribute of affection to her Royal Consort from his widow, who had forwarded them from Osborne that morning. The Prince stood for a brief moment with hands clasped and bowed head; then suddenly his fortitude gave way, and, bursting into a flood of tears, he hid his face and slowly left the Chapel. Later in the day the Prince left Windsor for Osborne to join his bereaved mother and give her an account of the last sad ceremony. The Royal circle was shortly joined by the King of the Belgians, uncle of the deceased Prince and of the Queen, who remained some little time.

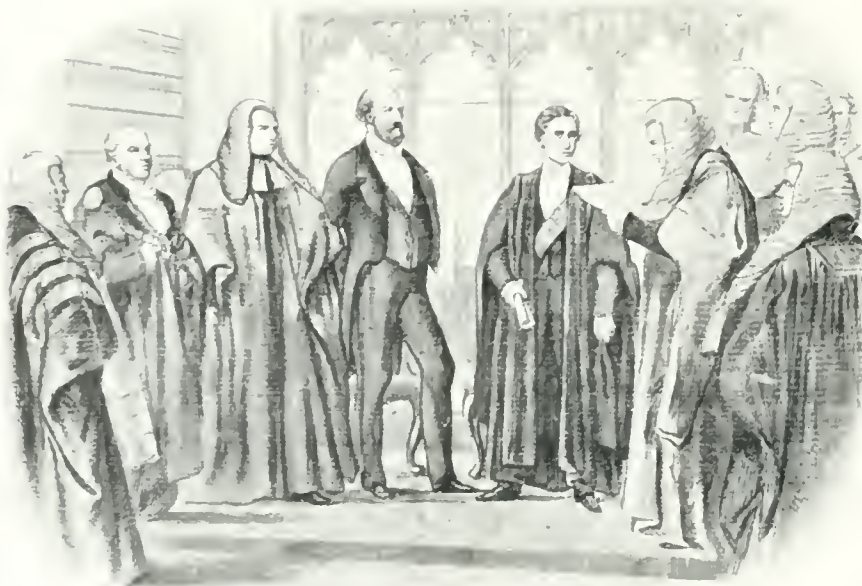
It was arranged that the Prince of Wales should stay at Osborne with the Queen until the return of his brother, Prince Alfred, to England, when, in accordance with the plan of education which the Prince Consort had laid down for his eldest son, he was to complete his education by making a tour in Egypt and the Holy Land. There were some who thought it would be better at this sad time if the eldest son of the Sovereign remained in England. A great International Exhibition was planned for 1862, and it was thought that its opening by the Heir Apparent in the place of the Prince Consort who had interested himself so much in it would be necessary to its success. But Queen Victoria, to whom the lightest wish of her late husband was law, determined that the programme laid down by him should not be altered in the slightest degree.

The Prince Consort had taken the deepest interest in the education of his eldest son, and had thought out every detail of it; his one aim was to inculcate in the Prince of Wales the same high ideal of duty which he set before himself. For instance, shortly before his death he purchased a marble statnette of the youthful King Edward VI., with the intention of presenting it to the Prince of Wales on his coming of age. The statnette was one of great beauty; in the hand of the Royal youth was a sceptre, so placed as to point to a Bible, open at the passage:—

*"Josiah was eight years old when he began to reign, and he reigned in Jerusalem one and thirty years."*

*"And he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, and walked in the ways of David his father, and declined neither to the right hand nor to the left."*

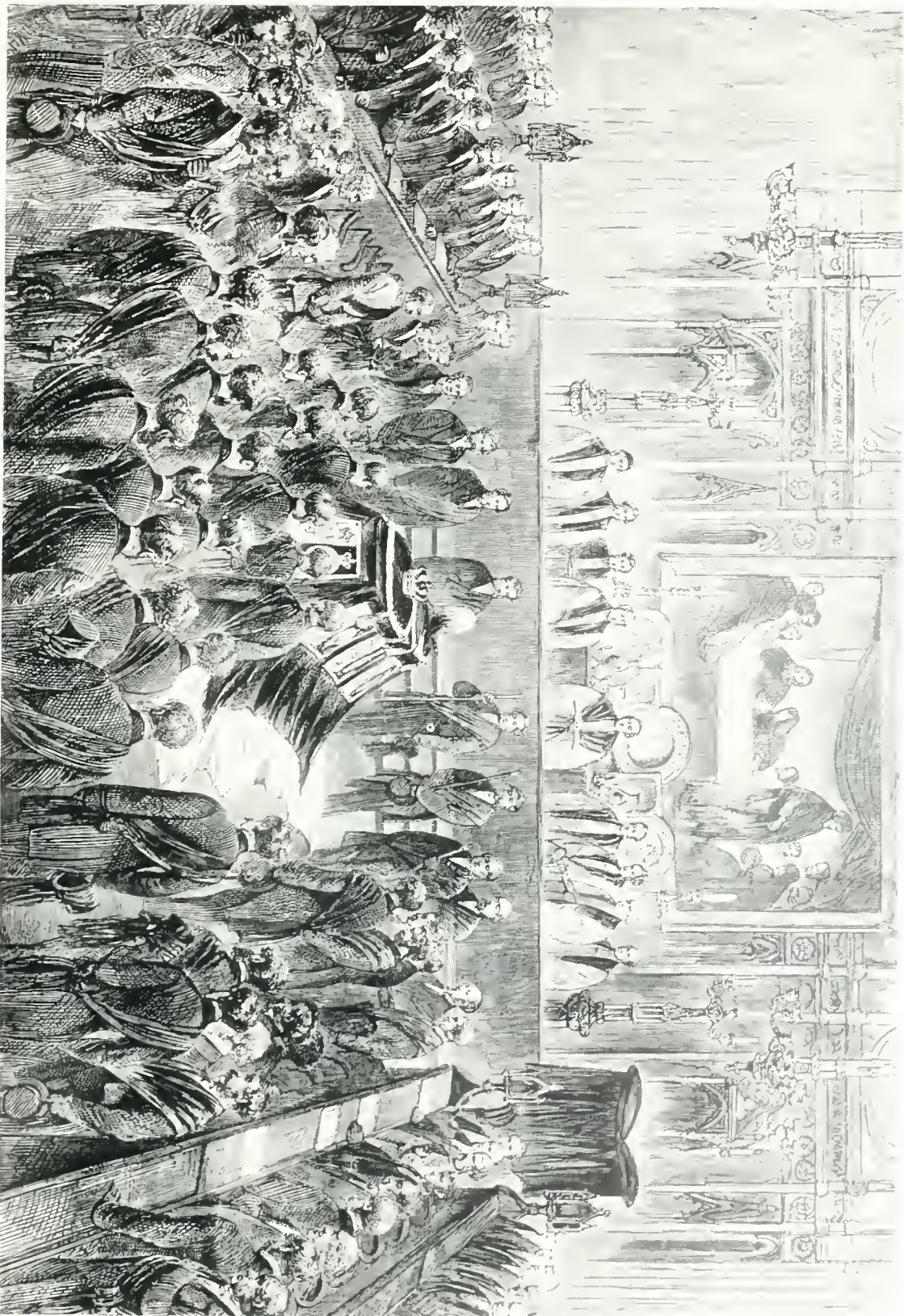
2 CHRON. xxxiv. 1-2



KING EDWARD OPENING THE LIBRARY OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE.

One of the first letters written by the Prince of Wales after his bereavement was written on behalf of the Queen to the Council of the Royal Horticultural Society, suggesting that they should place a statue of the Prince Consort in the Horticultural Gardens as a





THE FUNERAL SERVICE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT AT ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.

PRINCE EDWARD USED TO BE BURIED HERE

memorial of the Great Exhibition of 1851, instead of a statue of the Queen, which they had wished to do, and indeed had already had cast in bronze. The Prince's letter ran as follows:—

"OSBORNE, *December 28th, 1861.*

"GENTLEMEN, —

"Prostrated with overwhelming grief, and able at present to turn her thoughts but to one object, the Queen, my mother, has constantly in her mind the anxious desire to do honour to him whose good and glorious character the whole nation in its sorrow so justly appreciates. Actuated by this constantly recurring wish, the Queen has commanded me to recall to your recollection that Her Majesty had been pleased to assent to a proposal to place a statue of herself on the memorial of the Great Exhibition of 1851, which it was intended to erect in the new Horticultural Gardens.

"The characteristic modesty and self-denial of my deeply lamented father had induced him to interpose to prevent his own statue from filling that position, which properly belonged to it, upon a memorial of that great undertaking which sprang from the thought of his enlightened mind, and was carried through to a termination of unexampled success by his unceasing superintendence. It would, however, now, Her Majesty directs me to say, be most hurtful to her feelings were any other statue to surmount this memorial than that of the late good Prince, my dearly loved father, to whose honour it is in reality raised. The Queen therefore would anxiously desire that instead of her statue one of her beloved husband should stand upon this memorial.

"Anxious, however humble, to testify my respectful and heartfelt affection for the best of fathers, and the gratitude and devotion of my sorrowing heart, I have sought, and have with thankfulness ob-

tained, the permission of the Queen, my mother, to offer the feeble tribute of admiration and love of a bereaved son by presenting the statue thus proposed to be placed in the Gardens under your management.

"I remain, gentlemen,

"Yours,

"ALBERT EDWARD."

The more prominent position which the Prince of Wales was henceforth to occupy was indicated among other things by an Order in Council settling the form of prayer henceforth to be used in all churches and chapels in England and Scotland "for Her Most Sacred Majesty Queen Victoria, and Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family." The character and acquirements of the Prince of Wales now became the subject of much interest to many, and were discussed in the public press and elsewhere in a laudatory spirit. The nation placed great hopes in the Heir Apparent.



THE PRINCE CONSORT IN HIS ROBES AS CHANCELLOR OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.



## CHAPTER VIII.

### THE KING'S TOUR THROUGH EGYPT AND THE HOLY LAND.

1862.

KING EDWARD (the Prince of Wales) set out for a prolonged tour through Egypt and the Holy Land early in the New Year. On February 6th, 1862, he took leave of Queen Victoria at Osborne, and crossed the same evening from Dover to Ostend on his way to Trieste, where the Royal yacht *Osborne* was waiting to convey him and his suite to Alexandria. The Prince's suite consisted of General Bruce, Colonel Keppel, and Major Teesdale, equerries; the Hon. Robert Meade, of the Foreign Office, who had been formerly attached to Lord Dufferin's mission to the East; Dr. Minter, the Prince's physician; and last, but by no means least, the Rev. Dr. Stanley, afterwards Dean of Westminster. Dr. Stanley was well known as the accomplished historian of the Holy Land, and he had been a great favourite with Prince Consort.

The Prince of Wales, who travelled in strict incognito, first went to Darmstadt by request of Queen Victoria to see the Grand Ducal family there. Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt was betrothed to the Princess Alice, and the betrothal had been made known publicly shortly before the Prince Consort's death. The Prince then travelled from Darmstadt to Munich, accompanied by Prince Louis. At Munich he stayed two days, breakfasting one day with the King of Bavaria, and visiting the numerous museums and galleries for which Munich is celebrated; he also skated on the lake in the English garden. From Munich the Prince proceeded to Vienna, where he was received with some state, which could have been much greater but for the English Court's deep mourning, driving in the English Ambassador's carriage to the Archduke Charles's hotel, where he was shortly after visited by the Emperor of Austria and several of the Archdukes.

After remaining at Vienna for a few days and visiting, among other places, the cathedral of St. Stephen, the Prince of Wales proceeded to Venice, at which place the beautiful Empress of Austria was then residing, with whom he had an interview. The Royal yacht *Osborne* was now at the Prince's disposal, and in it he cruised along



Portrait of Dean Stanley, D.D.

DEAN STANLEY.

Who accompanied King Edward on his tour through Egypt and the Holy Land.

the Dalmatian coast, landing at Gravosa, Cattaro, and other places before proceeding to the Island of Corfu.

At length, leaving Europe behind, he crossed the Mediterranean, and landed at Alexandria on March 1st. Here his incognito yielded for the moment to the exigencies of Eastern etiquette. There was an intention of receiving him with a *feu-de-joie* from the batteries in the harbour, but in deference to Queen Victoria's wish the idea was abandoned, and the matter was compromised by the Prince landing under the ordinary salute of twenty-one guns, which the Viceroy of Egypt insisted could not be dispensed with, as its omission would be likely to be misconstrued by the native population. The Prince landed at the railway terminus, and went at once to Cairo, where the Viceroy awaited his arrival, and received him with every attention. The train went direct to the Pacha's palace of Kasr-en-Nil, on the banks of the Nile, whence, after a brief audience, the Prince drove to the palace prepared for him and placed at his disposal by the Viceroy. The next day the Viceroy visited the Prince privately in consideration of his incognito, and the visit was returned in the like manner. The Prince devoted the next days to seeing the sights of Cairo, and went about without any state or ceremony, riding through the bazaars on the ordinary *mouture* of the city. Few Cairenes guessed that he was the future King of England.

After a few days the Prince left Cairo for a tour in Upper Egypt, the Pacha's steamer conveying the Prince from the palace of Kasr-en-Nil to Djizeh, a town in Middle Egypt, not far from Cairo, situated on the left, or west, bank of the Nile, near the Pyramids and the ruins of Memphis. Here the Viceroy again received the Prince in person, and the latter found on his landing that every variety of Egyptian means of locomotion had been provided by his kind host—carriages, horses, asses, and dromedaries. The Prince decided to mount a dromedary, and a long cavalcade of richly caparisoned dromedaries wound its way through the green fields and palm groves of beautiful Djizeh in the waning light of a glorious evening. The sun was just setting when the Prince and his suite came into full sight of the majestic Pyramids; he had only time to survey the inscrutable features of the colossal Sphinx and the general outlines of the Pyramids before the night closed in. The Prince and his suite camped for the night in sumptuous tents provided by the Viceroy.

The next morning the Royal party was awake by earliest dawn, determined to make the ascent of the Great Pyramid before sunrise. The Prince was first in the field, and was able to view the unspeakable beauty of the Pyramids at sunrise, and the wonderful

view which spreads itself out at the base of these mighty monuments. The Prince climbed to the summit of the Great Pyramid without any assistance, a feat which was not a light one. The Bedouins were astonished, and exclaimed: "Is that the Governor? Why does he go alone?" An hour or two was devoted to the examination of these



KING EDWARD VISITING THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. STEPHEN, VIENNA.

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ancient monuments. Dr. Stanley explained to the Prince the history, so far as it is known, of the Great Pyramid, which perhaps it may be well to summarise here. It was built by Cheops, King of Egypt about 900 B.C.; according to Herodotus, one hundred thousand men were employed for twenty years in building it, and the body of Cheops was placed in a room beneath the bottom of the Pyramid, surrounded by a vault, to which the waters of the Nile were conveyed through a subterranean tunnel. The second Pyramid is said to have been built by Cephren, the brother of Cheops, and the third by the son of Cheops. There are, as every Egyptian traveller knows, three large Pyramids and several smaller ones. The vertical height of the Great Pyramid, which the Prince ascended, measured from its base in the rock to the top of the highest platform now remaining, is 456 feet. The Prince also looked again by daylight on the mysterious Sphinx—a lion's body with a human face, the head covered with a



THE "OSBORN" LEAVING TRIESTE WITH KING EDWARD ON BOARD.

kind of cape, which also shrouds part of the neck. This colossal figure, which is hewn out of rock, is of the enormous dimensions of 143 feet in length and 62 feet in height in front. For thousands of years it has gazed with inscrutable eyes across the desert.

Having thoroughly explored all the objects of interest, the Prince of Wales returned to the Nile bank, where he was met by Mr. Colquhoun, the British Consul-General, who, it was arranged, would accompany him to Upper Egypt. Mr. Colquhoun's *lahabieh* was placed at the disposal of the Prince, as well as two of the Viceroy's state river steamers, one of which had in tow a saloon barge for the Prince's private use. Everything possible was done by the Viceroy to ensure the success of the expedition and the comfort and convenience of his Royal guest. Habib Effendi, of the Egyptian Foreign Office, was appointed by the Viceroy attaché to the Royal tourist.

In the afternoon of March 5th the expedition started up the Nile for Upper Egypt. Nothing of interest happened during the voyage up the ancient river. Every now and then stoppage was made at one of the principal towns to coal and provision; sometimes the



Prince would land on these occasions, and means of locomotion were placed at his disposal. The Prince generally availed himself of these intervals to indulge in a little shooting.

The Royal party arrived at Assouan on March 12th, where they found everything in readiness for them—guides, horses, and donkeys. The Prince immediately visited the Island of Philæ, crossing to it in a boat. The beautiful and sacred Island of Philæ lies in the middle of the Nile, a short way above the First Cataract, and with its temples and magnificent groves of palm-trees is the loveliest spot in Egypt. The Prince was greatly interested in the burial-place of Osiris, whose sepulchre is the object of much reverence on the part of the Egyptian priesthood. The Prince agreed with Warburton's estimate of Philæ. He calls it "The most unearthly, strangely wild, beautiful spot I ever beheld. No dreamer of the old mystical times, when beauty, knowledge, and power were realised on earth, ever pictured to himself a scene of wilder grandeur or more perfect loveliness. All round us tower up vast masses of gloomy rock, piled one upon another in the wildest confusion, some of them, as it were, skeletons of pyramids, others requiring only a few strokes of giant labour to form colossal statues that might have

startled the Anakim.

Here spreads a deep drift of silvery sand, fringed by rich verdure and purple blossoms, there a grove of palms intermingled with the flowering acacia, and there, through the vista of craggy cliffs and plummy foliage, gleams a calm blue lake with the sacred island in the midst, green to the water's edge, except where the walls of the old temple city are reflected."



KING EDWARD LOOKING DOWN ON CAIRO FROM THE RAMPARTS.

The Prince returned the same day to Assouan. He visited the Cataracts, accompanied by Fadil Pacha, the Governor of Keneh. To this highly placed official he was also indebted for the sight of a *jered* tournament, executed by some of the Hawazi Arabs located on the river between Siout and Denderah. The progress was continued down the river, the magnificent temples of Edfu being inspected *en route*, and on Saturday, March 14th, at midnight, the Royal party reached Luxor. Here the Prince had the pleasure of meeting the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, his uncle, who was making a tour in Egypt.

The next day Sunday horses and a numerous guard were provided, and the Prince and his party rode to Carnac, where they remained the whole day. The Prince gave directions that Divine service should be held at 11 a.m. in the great hall of the ruined palace, known as the Hall of Columns. Dr. Stanley officiated, and after reading the sober and stately prayers of the English Prayer Book, he preached an appropriate sermon, which gained added impressiveness from the scene in which it was delivered. The little congregation was augmented by some English tourists who happened to be on the spot at the time. The rest of the day was spent in exploring the magnificent temples of Carnac, which cover an area of about a mile and a half, and received embellishments from a succession of Egyptian monarchs. A great feature is the splendid Hall of Columns, which indeed may be described as a perfect forest of columns, many

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of them, alas! fallen to the ground. Still, enough remains of this magnificent ruin to enable one to conjure up vividly the picture of what it must have been.

The sun was setting in a crimson splendour when the Royal cavalcade emerged from the immense pile of ruined palaces and temples, and made its way slowly back to Luxor. The procession was picturesque in the extreme; a band of Bedouins, magnificent horsemen, headed it, the Sheik of the district on a white camel came next, and Fadil Pasha, Governor of Upper Egypt, followed on his white donkey. Then rode the Prince with his suite, surrounded by armed men on foot, while a motley throng of guides, guards, and villagers brought up the rear.



KING EDWARD VIEWING THE SPHINX.

The two following days were spent in visiting Luxor and the ruins on the other side of the river. Luxor and Carnac, we may mention, form a portion of the gigantic city of ancient Thebes, once the metropolis of Egypt. Thebes, called in the Bible No, or No Ammen, was built, say some, by Osiris, who named it after his mother. Homer, in the *Iliad*, speaks of the splendour, greatness, and wealth of Thebes, and calls it "the city with a hundred gates," each of which sent out two hundred men with horses and chariots. The most flourishing period of Thebes seems to have been 1600 B.C., but during the time of the Ptolemies it was neglected. Later it was taken and plundered by the Greeks, and though under the Roman dominion something was done to restore its ancient glories, when Christianity was introduced into Upper Egypt the Christians destroyed many of the magnificent temples, which they regarded as monuments of idolatry. The ruins, consisting of temples, sphinxes, and obelisks, occupy a large extent of the valley of the Nile, a space of six miles from east to west; some of the tombs in the rocks with their paintings are still as fresh as though they had only been made within the last year. The Prince was greatly interested in the tombs of the kings, the Koorna Palace, and the Memnonium.

On Wednesday the expedition started for Kenneh, arriving there the same day and remaining twenty-four hours. The Prince had some shooting, and afterwards visited Denderah temple. Here he took leave of Fadil Pasha, the Governor of Upper Egypt, who had accompanied his Royal guest to every place within the boundaries of his Governorship. On the way down the river, returning from Upper Egypt, the Prince stopped at Assiout, and again witnessed a *jered* performance by some Arab choirs. These magnificent horsemen exhibited great proficiency in throwing the *jered* 3000 ft.

spear and performed many marvellous feats of dexterity, their horses sometimes charging at the Royal onlooker at full gallop, but stopping short just before his feet, and then going through the operations of mimic warfare and a wild dance. The Prince was exceedingly struck with this performance, and thanked the Arab chiefs warmly. Before reaching Cairo, Beni-Hassan, Memphis, and other famous ruins were visited.

Cairo was reached on Sunday, March 23rd, after an absence of nineteen days. The next day (Monday) the Prince visited several places of interest in Cairo, which he had not had time to explore on his previous stay, especially the Seven Towers at Old Cairo, still called the "Granary of Joseph."

On Tuesday the party made an excursion to Suez, which was reached by noon. The Prince was received by Omar Bey, the Governor of Suez, and the English residents and visitors turned out in considerable numbers and gave him a hearty English welcome. In the afternoon a start was made to Moses' Wells in a steamer, but the shore on the Arabian coast being very shallow, the boats could not get within fifty yards of dry land. The Prince, however, nothing daunted, took off his boots, tucked up his trousers, and waded ashore, where horses were waiting for him. He then mounted and rode

to the wells. On returning to Suez, he took train immediately for Cairo.

On March 27th the Prince of Wales finally left Cairo for Alexandria by special train, where he arrived early in the morning. In the afternoon he visited Cleopatra's Needle (which had not then found its way to the Thames Embankment), Pompey's Pillar, and other objects of interest in the neighbourhood. That night he went on board the Royal yacht *Osborne*, which was waiting for him; and early



KING EDWARD VISITING THE PYRAMIDS.

the next morning he set sail for Jaffa and the Holy Land.

The Royal yacht reached Jaffa the last week in March. Jaffa is a quaint Eastern town; the famous traveller, Isabel Lady Burton, has described its houses as looking like "dirty, well-rubbed dice, running down the side of a conical-shaped green hill." The Prince only stayed at Jaffa one day and a night, and then set out for Jerusalem. The way of the Royal pilgrim lay through Ramleh, with its beautiful groves of orange-trees, citrons, and pomegranates, and the Plain of Sharon. A rough ride of two days brought the Royal party to Jerusalem.

On the evening of March 31st the Prince reined in his horse, and with his face towards the Sepulchre gazed down upon the sacred city. The news of the Prince of Wales's approach had travelled beforehand, and Surrya Pacha, the Governor of Jerusalem, went forth to meet his distinguished visitor on the Jaffa road, and in his company the entry into Jerusalem was made. The little procession was preceded and followed by a numerous and picturesque escort of Turkish horsemen, who performed for the Prince's edification a sort of *jereed*; they galloped to and fro at the topmost speed, they brandished their spears, discharged their guns and pistols while riding at full gallop, and indulged in mimic warfare. The Prince entered Jerusalem through the



## The King's Tour through Egypt and the Holy Land 191

Jaffa gate, a welcome and honoured guest, his peaceful entry affording a remarkable historical contrast to that of his ancestors in the days of the Crusades. Only two of the Prince's predecessors had set foot in the Holy Land; the first, Richard Coeur-de-Lion, landed at Jaffa full of holy zeal to rescue the Sepulchre from the hands of the infidels, but his armed bands were denied an entry into the Holy City, and the lion-hearted King deemed himself unworthy even to look upon the sacred spot; the other English Prince, Prince Edward, afterwards King Edward I., father of the first Prince of Wales, also set foot in the Holy Land, but was never able to force his way beyond Acre. Now, under the new dispensation, an English and Christian Prince was received with every honour by the Mussulman Pacha. The Pacha even went so far as to offer the Prince the hospitality of his house, but the Royal tourist courteously declined, and decided in favour of tent life. After riding through the city, the Prince and party encamped the same night on the northern side of Jerusalem, near the Damascus gate.

Two days were devoted to exploring the numerous points of interest in and about Jerusalem. The Prince had the advantage of Dr. Stanley as a guide, who accompanied him to every sacred spot and explained its associations. The Prince rode to Bethany, a short hour's journey from Jerusalem, now nothing but a few huts and ruined walls. Here he saw the tomb of Lazarus, a small chamber in the rock, and the house which legend has described as the home of Martha and Mary; he also passed the field where Christ withered the tree (marked by an excavation in the rock), and he returned to Jerusalem by the way along which the Son of David rode in lowly triumph upon Palm Sunday.

Accompanied by Dr. Stanley, the Prince also visited the Garden of Gethsemane, the Mount of Olives, the Valley of Jehoshaphat, and the ancient church, which is now converted into a mosque, built over the site of the room of the Last Supper, and the reputed house of Caiaphas. He also visited Calvary Church on Mount Calvary and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, viewing the sacred chamber cut out in the solid rock, a spot where Christians of every race, tongue, and creed burn gold and silver lamps day and night before the grave.



A "JEREE," OR ARAB TOURNAMENT, PERFORMED BEFORE KING EDWARD AT ASSOCIATED

The Prince also gained admission into the chamber adjoining the tomb of David, into which (with the exception of the Duke of Brabant, the Prince's cousin) no Christian had for centuries been permitted to enter. Its gates were opened very reluctantly, even to the Prince of Wales; it was said that the Pacha of Jerusalem had to use the strongest arguments, and to rely on an imposing military force, to check the fanaticism of the Turks, who were eager to prevent what they considered to be an outrage to their traditions. The Prince entered the mosque, and had the privilege of standing where no "infidel" had stood since the Crusades; but it was said that the most sacred spots were not shown to him, so the Jerusalem Turks to a certain degree triumphed. During his camp life near Jerusalem, the Prince of

Wales also visited the English missionary school and church, nor did he forget the English burial-ground on Mount Zion.

In the afternoon of April 1th, the day that he visited the tomb of David, the Prince left Jerusalem for a brief excursion to Bethlehem, the Convent of Mar Saba, and the Dead Sea. The Mar Saba Bedouins, who had heard of his coming, formed the idea of kidnapping the great "Frankish Sultan" and his suite, but these marauders, though they assembled in force and made a formidable appearance on the heights, had reckoned without the opposing force, for when they looked down and reconnoitred the Prince's party and escort, which formed quite a little army in itself, they thought it prudent not to attack, but merely stood on the *qui vive* to cut off any stragglers that might come within their reach: fortunately none did. These Bedouins were just then in active revolt against the Sultan of Turkey's Government, which had been levying recruits among them: they had had two or three skirmishes with the Sultan's troops, and there had been some little bloodshed. At Bethlehem



VIEW THROUGH THE GATEWAY INTO THE GREAT COURT OF THE  
TEMPLE OF EDEL.  
Visited by King Edward.

the Prince visited the monastery now situated over the holy spots where tradition says the Nativity of Christ took place, and descended the staircase into the crypt, which is said to have formed part of the old *khana*, or inn, where Jesus was born of Mary. Here is an altar with a silver star under it, and around the star is written "*Hic de virgine Maria Jesus Christus natus est.*" An excavation in the rock is said to have been the lowly manger.

From Bethlehem the Royal tourist proceeded to the Dead Sea, a somewhat bleak and desolate spot. The bright blue water tempted the tired and heated travellers to indulge in a dip, and the majority of the party, including the Prince, did so. The halt here was not long. The travellers proceeded over the somewhat desolate country to the banks of the Jordan, and viewed the sacred river. That night



THEBES: HALL OF COLUMNS AT THE TEMPLE OF KARNAK, LOOKING SOUTH.



the Prince and his suite camped at Jericho, and the next day they returned to Jerusalem.

On Monday, April 6th, the Prince of Wales made an excursion to Hebron, and formed one of the most memorable events of his pilgrimage in the Holy Land. Hebron, which occupies so prominent a place in Holy Writ, was originally called Kirjath Arba, and was the capital city of David until Jerusalem was taken. It is, however, chiefly known to-day as the site of the cave of Machpelah, the burial-place of Abraham, who purchased it from Ephron the Hittite for a burial-place. In it he buried Sarah his wife, he himself was entombed here, and in it Isaac, Rebekah, Jacob, and Leah were also laid. After the passage in Genesis which records the dying wish of the patriarch Jacob "Bury me with my fathers in the cave that is in the field of Ephron the Hittite. In the cave that is in the field

of Machpelah, which is before Mamre, in the land of Canaan, which Abraham bought with the field of Ephron the Hittite for a possession of a burying-place", the sepulchre of the patriarchs is not again mentioned in the Bible, though the city of Hebron remained the scene of many remarkable events. It was not until the time of Josephus that the burial cave of Machpelah is again mentioned by that historian. That the cave and its traditions were known to early Christians is certain, for a Byzantine church was built within the enclosure, the walls of which now form a part of the Mohammedan mosque. Throughout the Middle Ages pilgrims to the Holy



KING EDWARD AND HIS PROCESSION RIDING OUT OF THE HALL OF COLUMNS  
AT CARNAC.

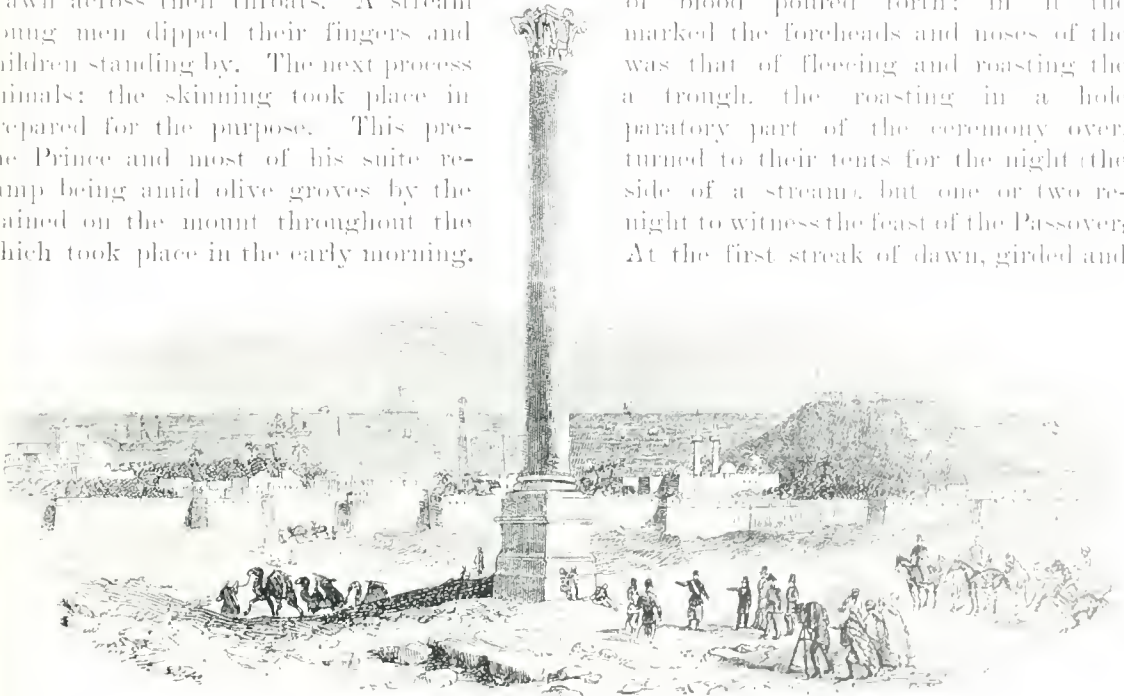
Land were told of an early Christian church and mosque over the cave of Machpelah, but since the time of the Mohammedan conquest no European or Christian had been permitted to enter the sacred spot. True, in comparatively recent times the precincts had been surreptitiously entered by three persons, but their observations were necessarily hasty and imperfect.

To visit this interesting place was one of the principal points laid down in the plan of the Prince's tour in the Holy Land: Dr. Stanley, who, as his excavations in Westminster Abbey subsequently proved, took a great interest in tombs, especially laid great stress upon it. The Prince's wish had been communicated to the Turkish authorities at Constantinople, and they, free of the local prejudice of the Mussulmans in the Holy Land against permitting Christians to enter the sacred places, saw no objection. But all the same they did not venture to issue a direct *firman*, but contented themselves with sending a recommendatory letter to the Governor of Jerusalem, mentioning the Prince's wish, and leaving the matter to his judgment.

The Pacha demurred a good deal, partly on account of his personal prejudices, but more because of the dangers which he thought the attempt would involve; indeed, it was not until the Royal party had relinquished the design that he was brought to consent to it. The Prince had actually left Jerusalem in another direction, when the Pacha, fearing that he had perhaps angered his distinguished guest by his refusal, followed the Prince in haste to his encampment at Bethlehem, and not only yielded the point, but himself accompanied the Prince.

Hebron was taken possession of by the Pacha's escort, and guards were stationed in every house or spot where it was possible that some fanatical Mussulman might be lurking, eager to avenge himself upon the infidels. Looking back, at this distance of time, upon the visit, and the dangers surrounding it, which were real and great, we may be permitted to wonder whether it was worth the risk, and whether the Prince's advisers were wise in exposing him to it. However, the Prince safely passed through the ordeal, and entered the mosque containing the tombs of Abraham and his family.

From Hebron the Prince again returned to Jerusalem, remaining there until April 10th, when he finally left the Holy City to proceed on his journey towards the North. He camped for the night at Bethel, and proceeded the following day by Shiloh to Nablus, arriving on the eve of Passover. After visiting Jacob's Well, the Prince and his party ascended to Mount Gerizim, and there witnessed the ancient ceremony of the Passover, the only direct relic of the early Jewish ritual. It was a striking if somewhat revolting scene: the whole Samaritan community, amounting to one hundred and fifty-two, were encamped in tents upon a terrace, or level space, of a few hundred yards, just short of the actual summit of the mountain. The women were kept in the tents, but the men had assembled on the rocky plateau. About half an hour before sunset the ceremony began with prayer, and six sheep, led by young men in sacred white garments, were led among the crowd. As the sun sank behind the western ridge the young Samaritans broke forth into a wild eerie chant, drew their long bright knives, and waved them in the air. In an instant the sheep were thrown on their backs, and the flashing blades were rapidly drawn across their throats. A stream of blood poured forth: in it the young men dipped their fingers and children standing by. The next process was that of fleecing and roasting the animals: the skinning took place in a trough, the roasting in a hole prepared for the purpose. This pre- paratory part of the ceremony over, the Prince and most of his suite re- camp being amid olive groves by the side of a stream, but one or two re- mained on the mount throughout the which took place in the early morning. At the first streak of dawn, girded and



KING EDWARD AT POMPEY'S PILLAR, ALEXANDRIA

shoot with staves in their hands, the Samaritans, in quick silence and with eager hands, like famished men, tore away the blackened masses of the sacrifice, and devoured them with such speed that in ten minutes everything was gone but a few remnants.

The Prince of Wales remained at Nablus over Sunday, April 13th (Palm Sunday), and Divine service was performed in a tent by Dr. Stanley, who preached from the Epistle for the day.

From Nablus the Prince and his party descended from the hills of Samaria to the plains of Esdrachon and Megiddo, and encamped on April 15th at the foot of Mount Carmel, crossing the plains to Acre on the following day. Here the Prince was received with much pomp by the Governor of Acre, the seashore being lined with troops, but the halt was not long. Proceeding over the hills of Galilee, the Royal party reached Nazareth by Good Friday. Here they rested the day, Dr. Stanley performing Divine service and preaching on the solemn event which that sacred anniversary



THE VALLEY OF JEHOSEPHAT.

Visited by King Edward during his tour in the Holy Land.

commemorated: his sermon was eloquent, and the associations of Nazareth lent to his discourse an additional impressiveness.

The next day the journey was resumed again. When half-way between Tabor and Tiberias, the Prince was entertained by a famous Bedouin chief, Agyle Aga, who had protected the Christians during the massacres of 1860. The repast was served in Arab style, the Prince and his host exchanging many courtesies, and the old chief expressed himself greatly gratified by the visit. At sunset of this day (Easter Eve) the first view of the Sea of Galilee broke upon the Prince. Tents were pitched by the old walls of Tiberias, on the edge of the lake. Here the Royal party remained for Easter Day, Professor Stanley conducting Divine service in an enlarged tent, and preaching on St. John xx. 1: "The first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre." The Holy Communion was also celebrated.

The morning of the next day (Monday) the Prince explored the shores of the lake northwards, and in the afternoon mounted to Safed, where the party encamped for the



night. On Tuesday Kadesh Naphthali was reached, whence a descent was made into the valley of Merom. A mid-day halt was made on the hill of Dan at the first source of the Jordan. The rest of the week was spent in crossing the plain of Abel-beth-maacah to the celebrated Crusader fortress of Belfort, and in exploring the banks of the mysterious river, the Litany. Sunday, April 27th, was passed quietly as usual.

On the following day (Monday) the Prince of Wales approached Damascus from the desert and saw the beautiful white city with her swelling domes, tapering minarets, and golden crescents looming out against the horizon. Lying amid its gardens and orchards, Damascus has well been called "The Pearl of the East," and the Prince and his suite could not forbear exclamations of admiration when the ancient city first broke upon their view. The Wali, or Governor-General, of Syria and all the authorities of Damascus came out to meet their Royal visitor, accompanied by the crowd and tumult which had always greeted the Prince's arrival in any Eastern city. But as the cavalcade entered the walls signs of aversion were manifested by the Moslems at the arrival of a Christian Prince. Damascus was just then in a very unsettled state, and the fierce passions which had been stirred up by the recent massacre of the Christians still smouldered among the populace. It was noticed that as the Prince passed along the streets, many a Mussulman remained sitting, sullen and immovable, instead of rising to salute the Royal visitor.

During his visit to Damascus, the Prince explored the three districts of the city—the Jewish in the southern part, the Moslem in the northern and western, and the Christian in the eastern. He was much struck, as most visitors are, with the contrast between the external appearance of the Damascus palaces and interiors. Outside, everything is mean and dirty, but having once entered the second court, the traveller is confronted with a veritable transformation. He finds marble fountains, paved courts, orange and jessamine trees, furniture decorated with gold and ebony and upholstered in velvet, and divans inlaid with mother-o'-pearl. The Prince also went through the bazaars, which form such an integral part of the life of Damascus.



A VIEW OF THE CITY OF DAMASCUS.  
Visited by King Edward during his tour in Syria.

He went to the saddlery bazaar, where he bought some of the magnificent trappings for Arab steeds, such as saddles cloths embossed with gold, bridles of scarlet silk, and bits of silver and ivory. He visited the divan, where he bought rare stuffs, prayer carpets, and Persian rugs, and lastly he visited the pipe, or *narghileh*, bazaar and purchased some beautiful pipe-sticks and lovely *narghilehs*. In conclusion he visited the mosque, a magnificent building, the ceiling of arabesques and the floor of limestone polished like marble, and covered with prayer carpets. Here he ascended one of the three minarets and gazed down upon Damascus.

During his stay at Damascus, the Prince received a visit from the celebrated Abdel-el-Kadir, the brave chieftain who had fought for the independence of Algeria.



THE CARVED PULPIT OUTSIDE THE MOSQUE ON THE ROCK AT JERUSALEM.

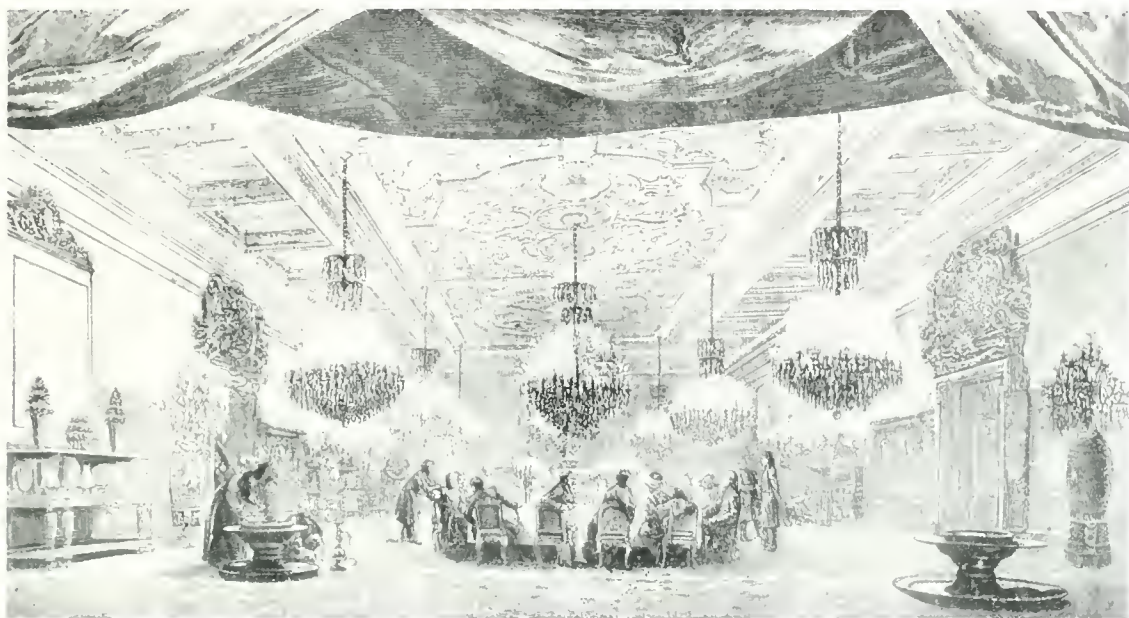
Visited by King Edward

He had been captured and imprisoned by the French for five years, and at last was set free by Louis Napoleon on the intercession of the English. He was now living at Damascus surrounded by five hundred faithful Algerians—a splendid-looking man with a stately bearing. He loved the English, and, though a strict Moslem, was very liberal-minded towards the Christians. The Prince of Wales warmly complimented him upon his heroic conduct two years before during the massacre of the Christians, which he sought in vain to avert.

After leaving Damascus, on the journey to Beyrout the Prince and his suite halted at Baalbee, the ancient Heliopolis, and spent Sunday (May 14th) among the ruins. At Baalbee, as everywhere else in Syria, the Prince was received by the Governor and chief people, and he explored the mighty ruins, the chief of which is the splendid Temple of the Sun. One of the most striking things at Baalbee, amid its tombs, caves, columns,

and temples, is the grand old eagle, the emblem of Baal.

The Prince reached Beyrout on the evening of May 5th. The Turkish authorities in gala costume went out to meet him, and found him about mid-day at the Camp of Pines, where a cold luncheon had been prepared for his refreshment. The Prince lunched with the Governor of Beyrout, and after an interval for repose he entered Beyrout in the cool of the evening—or what is known as the “cool of the evening” in the East at that season of the year, for it was very hot. A crowd of people had assembled to welcome the eldest son of the revered Queen of England, and the English, French, and Turkish vessels in the harbour fired a salute. The Prince proceeded to the residence of the British Consul, where he slept the night, and the next day he went on board his yacht and made an excursion up the Dog River. Next morning as early as five o'clock the Prince took his departure



THE SULTAN'S BANQUET TO KING EDWARD AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

from Beyrout, a sharp cannonade of all the ships in the harbour announcing the fact. The native population were very enthusiastic over the Prince's visit—indeed, such a scene of excitement had not been witnessed at Beyrout since the arrival two years before of the French expedition sent out to the relief of the persecuted Christians of Syria.

Sailing from Beyrout on the Royal yacht *Osborne*, the Prince stopped at Tyro and Sidon. On May 10th the Royal party landed at Tripoli in order to visit the cedars of Lebanon: they rode up to the hills and encamped in the village of Ehden for two days. From this village the ascent to the cedars is easily made. These cedars, famous in Holy Writ, stand on an eminence—literally on the edge of the heights of Lebanon. The older trees, with their massive trunks and venerable appearance, suggest the ideas of regal strength and enduring solidity which the sacred writers have ascribed to them. This grove is regarded with great veneration by many pilgrims, who attach to the cedars singular sanctity and almost ascribe to them healing miracles. The trees are scattered over several mounts in the form of a cross, and number upwards of six hundred. The Prince and his party rested for a while under their grateful shade and inhaled their sweet odours. It had been the Prince's intention that Dr. Stanley should hold a service here, but the Royal party had not been long in the grove before a storm burst with great violence, and drove them back to the encampment at Ehden.

On May 13th the Prince of Wales left Syria, visiting only one more place in departing, the Island of Ruad, to see the remains of the most ancient monument of Syria.

On May 15th the *Osborne* anchored at Rhodes. The Prince landed and explored the excavations which were then in progress. The following day was spent among the many islands of the archipelago. The Royal party landed at Patmos and visited the grotto of St. John the Divine; they proceeded the same day to the ruins of Ephesus. They arrived at Smyrna on May 18th, and were received by the Governor; at the landing stairs a guard of honour was also stationed. Accompanied by the Governor, the Prince proceeded on a tour of the city; when he had explored it he returned on board the *Osborne*, which sailed the next morning for the Dardanelles.



When the Prince of Wales arrived on the Bosphorus, the *Osborne* was escorted not only by the two English men-of-war, but also by a frigate belonging to the Sultan of Turkey. At Constantinople, for the first time during his tour, the Prince abandoned his *accompagne* of "Lord Renfrew." The Sultan would have none of it, and determined to welcome the future King of England in a manner befitting his rank; therefore he was received with the thunder of a Royal salute. The Grand Vizier and Capitan Pacha, the former dignitary in a palace *calique*, and the latter in a state barge – boarded the *Osborne* to tender the Sultan's welcome to his illustrious guest. The



THE MOSQUE OF ST. SOPHIA, CONSTANTINOPLE.

Visited by King Edward.

Grand Vizier wore full uniform and the Order of Osmanli in brilliants, and his visit lasted about half an hour. A little later the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Sir Henry Bulwer, the British Ambassador, and Capitan Pacha, set forth to visit the Sultan. It was noticed that here Capitan Pacha made a slip in etiquette. Probably confused by the honour of receiving the English Prince, he entered the barge first, instead of waiting for the Prince at the foot of the ladder. The Prince, with his usual tact, appeared not to notice the mistake, and took his place in the centre of the stern-sheets. The British Ambassador followed, and a few strokes of the oars shot the elegant galley alongside of the stairs of the Sultan's palace. The Prince was received at the foot of the stairs by the Grand Vizier, and at the top by the Sultan, who himself conducted his guest inside the palace to the strains of "God Save the Queen."

The interview over, the Sultan accompanied the Prince of Wales to the door of the palace, where gorgeous Court carriages were waiting to convey him and his suite to the British Embassy, where he was to stay. A great crowd of Turks had assembled, and a large number of English, who cheered heartily as the Prince drove out of the palace gates. A troop of Lancers formed an escort, a necessary precaution, for a dense crowd of curious spectators thronged both sides of the road all the way to the Embassy. An hour later the Sultan returned the Prince's visit at the Embassy, and thus ended the ceremonial observances of the first visit ever paid by a Prince of Wales to Constantinople.

During the next few days the Prince visited the Mosque of St. Sophia, the arsenal, the bazaars, and other sights in Constantinople. During his walks and drives through the city the Prince observed a strict incognito, and was accompanied only by





THE GREAT QUEEN AT SANDRA  
IN THE MIDDLE



the Prince of Leiningen, an attaché of the Embassy, and one aide-de-camp. One day, accompanied by Mustapha Pacha, he visited the old Seraglio and its adjoining kiosks, the Treasury, the old Armoury, and several mosques, and returned to Pera over the old bridge. A banquet was held in the evening at the British Embassy. The next morning the Prince breakfasted with Capitan Pacha at the Sweet Waters, and the following day he breakfasted with the Sultan. Every possible courtesy was shown to him during his stay at Constantinople.

On leaving Constantinople the Prince paid brief visits to Athens and Cephalonia *en voyage*, and his Eastern tour may be said to have finally terminated in the harbour of Marseilles.

A rapid journey by special train took him to Paris, where he was received at the railway station by the British Ambassador, Earl Cowley, whose guest he was at the Embassy. During his stay the Prince paid a private visit to the Emperor and Empress of the French at Fontainebleau, where he was received with all possible hospitality; a day later he left Paris and crossed from Boulogne to Folkestone, arriving at Windsor Castle in the evening of June 14th 1862. His Eastern tour, therefore, had lasted more than five months, and, with one exception, all those who took part in it enjoyed unbroken health and spirits. The one exception was General Bruce, who for many years had acted as the Prince's Governor, and then as his equerry. He contracted a fever on his journey home, and died within a fortnight of his return to England, at St. James's Palace. The Prince hurried up to London to see his trusted servant and friend, but arrived too late, to his great sorrow.

Queen Victoria showed her high sense of General Bruce's services by making his widow one of her ladies-in-waiting, and taking her into her immediate household. Both the Queen and the Prince of Wales also showed their appreciation of the services of another member of the Prince's suite who accompanied him on his Eastern tour—Dr. Stanley, who was afterwards appointed Dean of Westminster. This eminent divine, whose winning personality, breadth of thought, boundless charity, and great learning were well known, had proved invaluable to the Prince in his tour through the Holy Land. "The Prince," wrote General Bruce to his sister quite early in the tour, "takes great delight in the new world on which he has entered, and Dr. Stanley is a great acquisition." Dr. Stanley warmly returned the Prince's appreciation. He writes on the trip up the Nile



THE PRINCESS ALICE  
(THE GRAND DUKE AND GRAND DUCHESS OF HESSE-DARMSTADT).

Who were married soon after King Edward's return from the East.



"It is impossible not to like him, and to be constantly with him brings out his astonishing memory of names and persons. . . . I am more and more struck by the amiable and endearing qualities of the Prince. . . . His Royal Highness had himself laid down a rule that there was to be no shooting to-day (Sunday), and though he was sorely tempted, as we passed flocks of cranes and geese seated on the bank in the most inviting crowds, he rigidly conformed to it; a crocodile was allowed to be a legitimate exception, but none appeared. He sat alone on the deck with me, talking in the frankest manner for an hour in the afternoon, and made the most reasonable and proper remarks on the due observance of Sunday in England."

Dr. Stanley had left England with reluctance, for his mother, whom he dearly loved, was very ill, and it was only on the Queen's command (who knew that the Prince Consort wished it) that he consented to accompany the Royal tour. When they were in Egypt the news reached Dr. Stanley that his mother was dead. The Prince of Wales showed the greatest sympathy and most tactful kindness to his chaplain, who, when the first shock of grief was over, decided to accompany his Royal master for the rest of the tour instead of returning home. It was well that he did so, for in the Holy Land he was simply invaluable, so permeated was he with the sacred influences and traditions of the places which the Prince visited. His Royal pupil showed his sense of this, and when they visited the Mosque of Hebron, and the Moslem keeper declared that "for no one but for the eldest son of the Queen of England would he have allowed the gate to be opened—indeed, the Princes of any other nation should have passed over his body before doing so," the Prince requested as a personal favour that Dr. Stanley should go with



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ALICE AND PRINCE LOUIS OF HESSE IN THE DINING-ROOM AT OSBORNE.

him. Dr. Stanley thanked him afterwards with effusion for what he considered a great privilege. The Prince answered simply: "High station, you see, sir, has, after all, some merits, some advantages." "Yes, sir," replied the divine, "and I hope that you will always make as good a use of it."

The Prince of Wales's return to England was gladly welcomed by the nation, who regarded his tour through Egypt and the Holy Land as the crown and completion of that admirable plan of education laid down for the Heir Apparent by the late Prince Consort. The English people hoped that henceforth (and they were not disappointed) the Prince of Wales would take his place more prominently among them, and uphold with dignity the prestige of the Crown. This hope was the stronger because it was recognised that during this, the first year of her great bereavement, Queen Victoria would not appear in public. An authorised paragraph had been communicated to the daily papers immediately after the return of the Prince of Wales, in the following words: "Her Majesty will apply herself indefatigably to the discharge of the duties of her high position, but it is not to be expected that Her Majesty's overwhelming grief can admit of any mitigation."

Shortly after the Prince of Wales's return to England the marriage took place of his second sister, the Princess Alice, with the Prince Louis of Hesse, Heir Presumptive to the Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt and nephew of the reigning Grand Duke. Since the marriage of the Princess Royal the Princess Alice had come more prominently before the English people, and had won their hearts by her pensive beauty, her gentle courtesy, and her well-known kindness. She had not the great talents of her elder sister, but she had considerable ability, beauty, and a loving and affectionate disposition. She had been her Royal mother's chief solace through the illness and death of the Prince Consort. During those days of unspeakable sorrow, all communications to the Queen from her Ministers and household passed through the Princess Alice's hands. Something of this had filtered down to the knowledge of the nation, and sincere was the regret expressed at parting from her, and many were the prayers that the fair young Princess might have a happy married life with the husband of her choice. Of this husband but little was known, beyond that he was a fine manly young fellow who had been approved by the late Prince Consort as a husband for his second daughter. The match was not a brilliant one, but this was compensated for by the fact that it was a love match.

On July 1st, 1862, the Princess Alice was married to Prince Louis of Hesse in the dining-room at Osborne, in the presence of the Queen and the Royal Family, the Grand Ducal Family of Hesse, the Cabinet Ministers, and a few of the nobility who had been honoured with invitations. The ceremony was as quiet as possible. An altar was erected in the dining-room, covered with purple velvet and gold, and surrounded by a gilt railing. Above this temporary altar was Winterhalter's well-known picture of the Queen, the Prince Consort, and their children. Queen Victoria, who was attired in the deepest mourning, was present at the ceremony, but retired immediately it was over. The marriage of the Princess Alice quietened the rumours which had been rife for some time concerning the more important marriage



KING EDWARD.

From a photograph taken shortly after the Prince Consort's death.



of the Prince of Wales. Nearly four years before, on July 5th, 1858, the *Times* published a paragraph headed

"THE PRINCE OF WALES AND HIS DESTINED BRIDE.

"To all present appearances our future monarch's choice of a wife is positively limited to exactly seven ladies of Royal blood, unless, indeed, he selects a Consort much older than himself: (1) Princess Alexandrina (daughter of Prince Albert of Prussia); (2) Princess Anna of Hesse-Darmstadt (niece of the Grand Duke of Hesse and of the Empress of Russia); (3) Princess Augusta of Holstein-Glücksburg; (4) Duchess Wilhelmina of Wurtemberg; (5) Princess Alexandra (daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark); (6) Princess Mary of Saxe-Attenburg; (7) Princess Catherine of Oldenburg (sister of the Grand Duchess Nicholas of Russia)."

It now transpired that it was the fifth fair Princess on this list that the Prince of Wales had chosen above all others to share his high position—the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. He had met her on the Continent the year before (1861), and had at once fallen in love with her. The Prince Consort had approved of the beautiful Princess Alexandra, whose praises were sung by all who knew her. The untimely death of the Prince Consort had postponed the matter for six months, but it was an open secret on whom the Prince's choice had fallen, and at the end of August the announcement was made that the Prince of Wales was betrothed to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. The news was received throughout the kingdom with the greatest enthusiasm. Immediately all thoughts were directed to Denmark and the Princess Alexandra, the fame of whose beauty, grace, and charm had already travelled across the sea to her future English home.



THE QUEEN AND ALL THE ROYAL FAMILY WITH THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA AND PRINCE LOUIS OF HESSE.

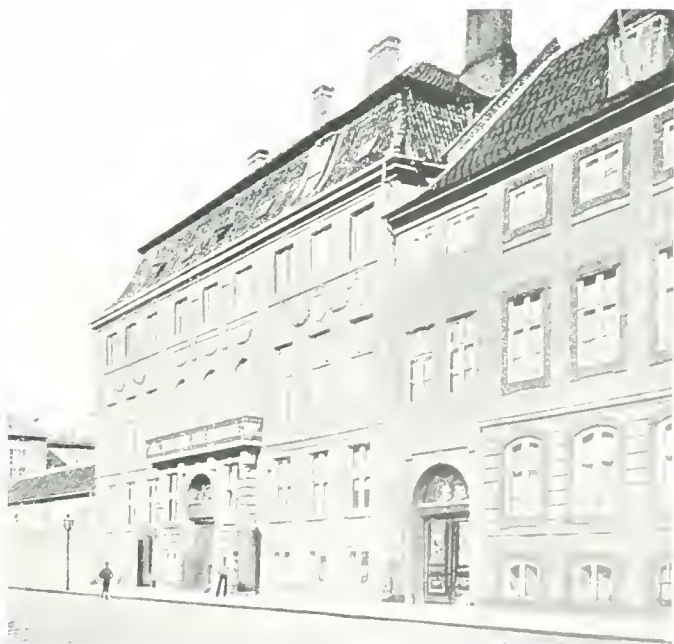
## CHAPTER IX.

### *THE EARLY YEARS AND BETROTHAL OF THE QUEEN.*

1811-1862.

ALEXANDRA QUEEN OF ENGLAND was born at the Gule Palace, Copenhagen, on December 1st, 1811. She is, as all the world knows, the eldest daughter of Christian IX., King of Denmark, one of the most beloved and revered of European monarchs; but at the time of her birth her father was not Heir Presumptive to the Danish Throne. Prince Christian of Glücksburg, as he was then styled, was the son of Duke Frederick William of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, a descendant of one of the collateral branches of the ancient Royal House of Denmark, and was born at the ancestral castle of Gottorp, the capital of the Duchy of Schleswig. Prince Christian of Glücksburg's prospects in his youth did not foreshadow the exalted destiny the future had in store for him. When he was only thirteen, his father died, and the young Prince then went to Copenhagen at the wish of the King of Denmark, Frederick VI., his uncle through Queen Marie, who treated him as his adopted son and looked after his education. The Prince was trained at the Military College in Copenhagen and was given later a commission in the Danish army. His career in life was just beginning when the old King died. He was succeeded by Christian VIII., uncle of the young Prince's future wife. King Christian VIII. had only one son, who soon succeeded him as Frederick VII. This monarch, though an able King and beloved by his people, was unfortunate in his matrimonial alliances and had no direct heirs. As there seemed every probability that the Danish Royal line in the direct succession would fail, the Danes began to look about for an Heir to the Throne among the collateral branches of their Royal Family. Their choice fell upon the young Prince Christian of Glücksburg, who by now had strengthened his claims to the succession by uniting himself in happiest marriage to the Princess Louisa of Hesse, whose mother, the Landgravine of Hesse, was by birth the Princess Charlotte of Denmark, the sister to Christian VIII.

Here it may be mentioned that both the parents of our Queen were descended from the ancient stock of the Danish Royal House,



THE GULE PALACE, COPENHAGEN, WHERE QUEEN ALEXANDRA WAS BORN.

her mother more directly than her father. They were both, for instance, descended from one of the most powerful of Scandinavian monarchs, Christian I., who reigned over Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, and what is perhaps more interesting to English men and women—they were both descended from the beautiful Princess Louisa of England (the youngest daughter of King George II.), who married King Frederick V. of Denmark. From her ancestress, the English Princess Louisa, Queen Alexandra can claim descent in a direct line from King James I. of England, and through him from our Saxon, Plantagenet, and Stuart Kings. She is descended, too, in a direct line (as the following table will show) from Mary Queen of Scots, and perhaps for heredity has a strange way of harking back—she may have inherited some of her grace and loveliness from her ancestress, the beautiful and unfortunate Mary Stuart, whose life is the most romantic in history.



THE QUEEN OF DENMARK  
AT THE TIME OF QUEEN  
ALEXANDRA'S MARRIAGE.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

JAMES I. OF ENGLAND.

ELIZABETH STUART, QUEEN OF BOHEMIA.

THE ELECTRESS SOPHIA OF HANOVER.

GEORGE I. OF ENGLAND.

GEORGE II. OF ENGLAND.

LOUISA, PRINCESS OF ENGLAND AND QUEEN OF DENMARK.

CHARLOTTE, PRINCESS OF DENMARK.

CAROLINE, PRINCESS OF DENMARK.

CHRISTIAN IX., KING OF DENMARK.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The marriage of the Princess Alexandra's parents was a love match, though dynastic considerations played some part in it. Before their marriage they had lived in Copenhagen, where the Princess Louisa's mother, the Landgravine of Hesse, had a palace as Princess of Denmark. The handsome young Prince Christian also visited from time to time at Rumpenheim, the seat which his bride's father, the Landgrave of Hesse, had in Germany. They were married in May, 1842, at Copenhagen, the young bride willingly agreeing to waive her somewhat remote rights to the Danish Crown in favour of her husband. There were seldom seen a handsomer bride and bridegroom than the Prince and Princess Christian of Glücksburg, as they were then called, and though not over-blessed with wealth, they were richly endowed with health, beauty, and affection. After their marriage the princely pair took up their residence in the modest Gule Palace, Copenhagen, and here were born to them, in due course, six children:—



THE KING OF DENMARK AT THE  
TIME OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S  
MARRIAGE.



- (1) Prince Christian Frederick Charles, born June 3rd, 1843, now Crown Prince of Denmark.
- (2) Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louise Julia, born December 1st, 1844, now Queen Alexandra of England.
- (3) Prince Christian William Ferdinand Adolphus George, born December 24th, 1845, now King George of Greece.
- (4) Princess Marie Sophia Frederica Dagmar, born November 26th, 1847, now Dowager Empress of Russia.
- (5) Princess Thyra Amelia Caroline Charlotte Anne, born September 29th, 1853, now Duchess of Cumberland, and *de jure* Queen of Hanover.
- (6) Prince Waldemar, born October 27th, 1858, at Bernstorff. He married Princess Marie of Orleans and now lives at the Gûle Palace.

By virtue of the revised Law of the Danish Succession adopted on July 31st, 1853, Prince Christian of Glücksburg was declared Heir Presumptive to the Throne and was granted the title of Prince of Denmark. A few years later he was granted for himself and his descendants the style of "Royal Highness," a formal recognition of his Royal rank. As the ancestry and rank of Queen Alexandra were at the time of her betrothal described very erroneously in the English papers, and as many of these errors have been repeated since, it may be well to quote the following from the Copenhagen *Dagbladet*, written when her engagement was first made public in 1862:—

"The House of Glücksburg, to which the Princess Alexandra belongs, is one of the younger and collateral lines of the ducal families which at this time have shared the sovereignty of Schleswig with the King of Denmark. The title in full which it bears



THE PALACE OF GOTTORP, IN SCHLESWIG.  
The nuptial home of Queen Alexandra. Engr.



MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

From whom Queen Alexandra is directly descended.

1851, the Treaty of London was concluded on May 8th, 1852. By the latter, the five Great Powers and Sweden-with-Norway, while sanctioning the integrity of the Danish monarchy, recognised Prince Christian and his male heirs through his marriage with Princess Louisa as presumptive heirs to the throne of the Danish monarchy. According to this treaty, the Law of Succession to the throne of July 31st, 1853, was adopted, and Prince Christian received the title of Prince of Denmark.

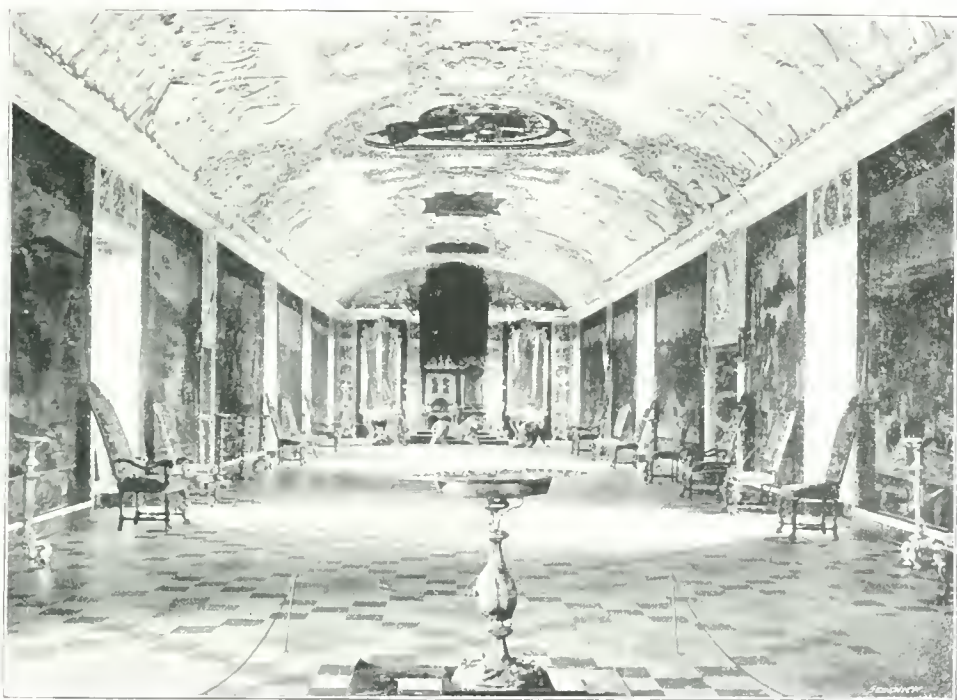
It may be mentioned here that some of the minor German States refused to sign the Protocol of Warsaw, and their refusal was later one of the excuses which led to the unjust war which robbed Denmark of Schleswig-Holstein.

Princess Alexandra's childhood was passed almost entirely at Copenhagen, Denmark, it has been aptly said, "occupies a larger space in history than on the map," and the same aphorism applies to its capital city. Christian IV., the greatest of Danish Kings,

is Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, and its chief is the Duke Charles, who was married to the daughter of the late King Frederick VI. and resides at the castle of Lonsund. Prince Christian was born in 1818, and married in 1842 the Princess Louisa of Hesse, the daughter of the Landgrave William of Hesse (whose sister is Duchess Dowager of Cambridge) and of Princess Charlotte of Denmark. As it was, according to all appearances, to be foreseen that the male line of the Oldenburg dynasty, which for more than four hundred years has occupied the throne of Denmark, would be extinguished with His Majesty King Frederick VII., the present King, the Ministers had to look out for a suitable Heir to the Throne, and their choice then fell on Prince Christian. According to the settled order of succession, two hundred years ago, by the Royal law (*Lex Regia*), the august mother of Prince Christian's Consort, Princess Louisa, the Landgravine Charlotte of Hesse, and her descendants were the nearest heirs to the kingdom of Denmark proper, also all Schleswig and a part of Holstein. But the Landgravine and two of her children—namely, Prince Frederick, who is the presumptive heir to the Landgravate of Hesse-Cassel, and Princess Marie of Anhalt-Dessau—both resigned in favour of their sister, Princess Louisa. The Imperial dynasty of Russia, which, as is known, descends from Holstein-Gottorp, also renounced the right of succession to certain parts of Holstein in favour of Prince Christian. These renunciations having been settled with Russia by the Protocol of Warsaw dated June 5th,

not only as a warrior but as a law-giver and the patron of national art and industry, was practically the founder of Copenhagen, and from his reign onwards it became more distinctly a material and intellectual centre of the little sea-girt kingdom. Copenhagen now numbers over four hundred thousand inhabitants, and maintains its position as the centre of the trade of Denmark. The staple exports are butter, cattle, grain, leather, wool, and oil. The mention of the first of these commodities recalls an anecdote of our Queen when she was Princess of Wales. Visiting once an agricultural exhibition in Yorkshire, she paused to admire some excellent butter. "But," she said to the exhibitor, with a smile, "I believe the best butter comes from Denmark." "I beg your pardon, ma'am," replied the gallant butterman, "The best Princess comes from Denmark, but the best butter from Yorkshire."

Copenhagen also manufactures porcelain of exquisite beauty, which deserves to be better known in England. It is a clean, well-built town, with wide streets, spacious squares, and beautiful surroundings. As a centre of art and science it stands deservedly



THE KNIGHTS' HALL, ROSENBERG CASTLE.  
Showing the font used at the baptism of Queen Alexandra

high. Sculpture is the branch of art most prominent in Copenhagen; Thorvaldsen, the Danish sculptor, who had only recently died when Princess Alexandra was born, earned fame throughout the world. The Thorvaldsen Museum contains a wonderful collection of his works. But from the point of view of Christian art, his masterpieces are to be found in the Vor-Frue-Kirke, or Church of Our Lady, the metropolitan church of Denmark. Here may be seen his exquisite group of marble statuary—the Risen Christ and the Twelve Apostles. All the figures are over life size, and the matchless beauty of the central figure of the Christ passes description. Art critics hold that the statue of St. Paul, who is substituted for Judas, is the finest of the apostles, but the exquisite figure of St. John, the Beloved Disciple, is more appealing. In this church is a font by Thorvaldsen of striking beauty, the subject a kneeling angel bearing a shell. There is also a magnificent relief of the bearing of the Cross over the altar.

Next to the sculpture of Thorvaldsen the principal objects of interest in Copenhagen



are, perhaps, the Royal palaces. Of these, the Christiansborg Palace was destroyed by fire in 1881 and has not yet been rebuilt; it is a magnificent ruin. The other Royal palaces are in the Amalienborg Plads, and form four uniform but distinct buildings. One of these palaces is now occupied by the King, another by the Crown Prince, another by the Minister of the Exterior. The most beautiful of all the palaces is the Rosenberg, the splendid Renaissance edifice erected by Christian IV. in 1601. This palace, which is surrounded by a beautiful park and gardens, contains, in addition to the state rooms, a fine art museum and collection of paintings and sculpture. There is also Fredensborg, the autumn residence of the Royal Family, with a beautiful park containing a Russian pavilion, erected by the Emperor Alexander III. Fredericksborg is an old palace, containing a fine national and historical museum, and is surrounded



THE CHATEAU OF BERNSTORFF,  
Where Queen Alexandra passed most of her girlhood.

by quaint gardens laid out in the old-fashioned style. In speaking of the sights of Copenhagen, we must not forget the Frederik Kirke, better known as the Marble Church, a remarkable building with a copper-sheathed dome, one of the most conspicuous objects in approaching Copenhagen by sea. Nor must we forget the pleasant gardens known as the Tivoli, much frequented by the citizens of Copenhagen, nor the old and new Glyptothek, the National Art Museum and the Round Tower.

The Princess Alexandra's childhood was passed amid beautiful surroundings, for Copenhagen and its environs are very beautiful. But the Gåle Palace, which her parents exclusively occupied in her early years, could not compare in magnificence with most of the other Royal palaces. It was, in fact, a somewhat sombre building, forced off from the Amalie-Gade by large iron gates. In this roomy, old-fashioned house may be still seen the room in which the future Queen was born—a plainly furnished and not very large room, the windows overlooking a courtyard. The first few years of the Princess Alexandra's life were passed in this comfortable house,

life of the Princess Alexandra. She grew every year in grace and loveliness, and rumours of her beauty began to spread among foreign Courts. She was spoken of as the most beautiful Princess in Europe, nor were these reports one whit exaggerated. She was of slim and graceful figure, her features were perfect, and she had great charm of expression. Her abundant light brown hair was fine as spun silk, and her complexion like the wild rose. But perhaps her greatest beauty lay in her eyes—large, deep-blue, and full of soul—eyes such as poets have sung of and painters limned, but few have looked upon in real life.

When she was about sixteen, Princess Alexandra was confirmed with her eldest brother, Prince Christian, in the Court chapel of the Christiansborg Palace, Copenhagen, October 18th, 1860, in the presence of the then reigning King of Denmark, Frederick VII., her parents (now known as the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark), the Ministers of State and the most distinguished of the Danish nobility. The Princess was confirmed by the Dean, Sifts Provost Paulli, who had given all the Royal children religious instruction from their earliest childhood. The Lutheran faith, in which the Princess was brought up, attaches much significance to the rite of confirmation, and in Denmark the ceremony is generally regarded as coincident with taking upon oneself the responsibilities of life.

More than a year before the Princess Alexandra's confirmation, the idea had occurred to some that the beautiful young Princess of Denmark would be a fitting bride for the Prince of Wales, though, of course, it was an idea merely, and did not take form or shape. The most distant hint of this possible alliance was, we may be sure, not allowed by her wise mother to reach the ears of the Princess, who was little more than a child. But that it was even then regarded as a possibility there can be no doubt. So long ago as July, 1858, the *Times* put the Princess Alexandra of Denmark on its list of European Princesses who might be considered, from their age, birth, and religion, as possible brides of the Prince of Wales. Moreover, in 1859, according to an interesting memorandum now deposited in the archives at Copenhagen, the Danish Minister then accredited to the Court of St. James much wished to effect a closer alliance between the Royal Houses of England and Denmark, and had hinted in certain quarters at the possibility of a marriage between the Prince of Wales and the eldest daughter of Prince Christian, but at this time the young people were both so young that the suggestion did not come within the range of practical questions. At the same time there is little doubt that Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, who were both in favour of early marriages, were already looking out for a suitable bride for their eldest son, though the tendency then was to favour some of the numerous German



THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE,

Queen Alexandra (20th century).

Princesses who were put forward as possible Princesses of Wales. But nothing definite was decided, and as the years went by and the Princess Alexandra of Denmark grew in grace and beauty, several Royal and distinguished personages began to suggest the desirability of an English alliance with more definiteness. Nor was the English marriage the only one suggested for her, and though nothing, of course, can be stated definitely, it is more than probable that other alliances, equally brilliant, were in the air. But the English scheme gained ground. There is nothing to show that the Duchess of Cambridge, Princess Alexandra's great-aunt, took an active part in promoting the marriage, but both she and the Princess Mary of Cambridge spoke of the Princess in the warmest terms of praise and admiration to Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, and also to the Prince of Wales. They knew their young kinswoman better than any one else in England, and could testify to her high qualities. The Princess Alexandra also had, unknown to her, an advocate in the Princess Royal, Crown Princess of Prussia. Even before then, quite early in 1861, the British Minister at Copenhagen, Mr. Augustus Paget (afterwards Sir Augustus Paget), had suggested diplomatically that the Princess Alexandra would be a suitable bride for

the Prince of Wales, and Mrs. Paget, who had been a lady-in-waiting to the Crown Princess of Prussia, wrote in glowing terms to her former mistress of the Princess Alexandra. Hearing both from his Cambridge cousins and from his sister in Prussia of the incomparable loveliness of the Princess Alexandra, the Prince of Wales's interest was naturally excited, and he sought to know more about her.



A STREET IN SPIER, SHOWING THE CATHEDRAL.

There is a pretty story which, however, rests on no better basis than hearsay, to the effect that the Prince of Wales accidentally saw a portrait of his future bride when he was an undergraduate of Cambridge, during the early summer of 1861. It was shown to him one summer's afternoon when he was chatting under the great elms of Trinity with some college friends. One of them had recently been travelling in the North of Europe, and had acquired a collection of photographs, which he was showing to the Prince. Among them was the portrait of a beautiful young girl clad in simple white. The Prince, who was much struck with the picture, asked whom it represented. He was told that the fair original was the eldest daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark. The Prince immediately asked for, and took possession of, the portrait, and from this time he determined to meet Princess Alexandra and to see her with his own eyes. On going down from Cambridge for the Long Vacation he communicated his wish to his parents.

Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort were glad to further their son's desire, more especially as they had been in communication with their uncle Leopold, King of the Belgians, who reported everything good of the Princess Alexandra, of her





W. T. TISON.

THE FIRST MEETING OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN THE CATHEDRAL OF AMIENS BEFORE THE ALTAR.

parents, her home life, and her up-bringing. Accordingly it was arranged that the Prince of Wales, when he had finished his course of military training at the Carragh, should go to Germany in September, ostensibly to witness the Prussian manœuvres on the Rhine, and that he should avail himself of this opportunity to meet, as if by accident, the Princess Alexandra of Denmark.

Accordingly in September, 1861, the Prince of Wales left England and travelled to Cologne, where he met his brother-in-law, the Crown Prince of Prussia afterwards the Emperor Frederick. He inspected the famous cathedral and saw some of the numerous private collections of paintings and other sights of the beautiful city; then he proceeded slowly down the Rhine valley, stopping at places of interest on his way to Coblenz, where the Prussian manœuvres were to take place. The Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia were travelling with him.

Meanwhile it so chanced that the Princess Alexandra set out from Copenhagen

for Germany the same time as the Prince of Wales left England. She was going to pay a visit to Rumpenheim, accompanied by her parents. Prince Christian thought it well that she should improve her knowledge of art and antiquities by visiting the old churches and castles along the Rhine valley. What more natural, therefore, than that the Prince of Wales and the young Princess of Denmark should chance to meet? They met for the first time on September 21st in the ancient Cathedral of Speier (or Speyer), the once famous city of the Rhenish Palatinate. Their meeting, it so chanced, was before the altar—a happy omen of the future. The next day they went on to Heidelberg, and together they explored the ancient castle. A more romantic spot for a lovers' meeting it would be impossible to conceive, and no doubt the rest of the party considerably effaced themselves while the Prince of nineteen and the Princess of seventeen summers wandered over the ruins together. We may picture them standing on the terrace of the Schloss Garten gazing out over the beautiful valley of Neckar, the ancient castle looming up



THE INTERIOR OF THE CATHEDRAL AT SPEIER.

on their left, a view unequalled in Europe. The acquaintance which had begun the day before in the venerable cathedral of Speier was continued on the woody slopes of Heidelberg with the happiest results.

The Princess Alexandra went from Heidelberg to Rumpenheim, the Prince of Wales to Coblenz, his mind full of the manifold charms of the fair rose of Denmark. It would seem to have been an instance of love at first sight. The Prince came and saw and fell in love, and his feelings were reciprocated. "We hear nothing but excellent accounts of the Princess Alexandra," the Prince Consort writes ten days after the meeting at Speier, and he adds: "The young people seem to have taken a warm liking to each other." Again, when the Prince of Wales returned to England, the Prince Consort writes to Stockmar: "He has come back greatly pleased with his interview with the Princess at Speier." Thus it will be seen that it was not a question of State or high policy, but mutual affection, which led to the marriage of our King and Queen.

The meeting of the Prince of Wales with the Princess Alexandra on the Rhine was quite informal, and every care was taken both by the English Court and the Danish Royal Family to ensure privacy. It was felt by the parents of both the Prince and the Princess that if the young people took a liking to one another, further negotiations might be set on foot with a view to marriage, but otherwise only pain and unpleasantness would be caused by publicity. Yet despite all precautions, the meeting got noised abroad, and the projected marriage was freely discussed in the Continental papers, especially the German press, and so found its way into the English journals. This caused considerable annoyance to the Royal parents, both in England and Denmark, for it was felt that the matter was not yet sufficiently advanced to be publicly discussed. But the annoyance was mitigated by the fact that the rumoured alliance was commented on by the English and Danish press with



A VIEW OF THE CASTLE OF HEIDELBERG.

Where King Edward wooed Queen Alexandra.





THE ARRIVAL OF KING EDWARD AT BRUSSELS ON THE OCCASION OF HIS BRETROTHAL.

a chorus of approval, and, as events turned out, the mutual liking grew into mutual love, which afterwards ended in happiest marriage. Therefore no harm was done, but it is easy to see that the marriage might have been defeated by this ill-timed publicity.

When the Prince of Wales returned to England, he confided to his parents that the Princess Alexandra was the lady of his choice. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort fully approved, but they felt that there was no need to hurry matters. Both the Prince and Princess were still very young, and could wait a little while with advantage; moreover, the Prince of Wales had not yet completed the scheme of education laid down for him by the Prince Consort. His time at Cambridge did not come to a close until December, and then it had been arranged that he should travel for six months and see something of the world before settling down and taking upon himself the joys and responsibilities of the married state. So the Prince of Wales went back to Cambridge, and the Princess Alexandra, when her visit to Rumpenheim was over, returned to Copenhagen, and took up the thread of her quiet and happy home life just as though it had not been interrupted. What negotiations passed between the Royal families of England and Denmark at this time it is impossible to say, for the untimely death of the Prince Consort, which occurred within three months after the meeting of the Princess Alexandra and the Prince of Wales, caused everything to stand in abeyance. There could be no question of marrying or giving in marriage while the shadow of mourning lay so heavily over the English Court.

Early in the New Year (1862) the Prince of Wales started on his six months' tour to the East, while the beautiful Princess of his affections continued with her parents at Copenhagen, making no difference to the ordered course of her peaceful life, except that she applied herself with greater diligence to her English studies. But she cherished in her heart, we may be sure, the remembrance of the handsome young Prince, nor did he, on his part, through all the varied scenes of Eastern travel, suffer her fair face to fade from his memory. Throughout this long separation the Royal

lovers remained true to one another. That neither wavered may be gathered from the fact that immediately the Prince of Wales returned to England negotiations for the marriage were resumed, and within a short time of his return his betrothal to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark was officially announced. Some little time before the official announcement, the engagement was an open secret both in England and Denmark. The news was first authoritatively known in Denmark by a paragraph in the Copenhagen official journal to this effect:—

"We are informed that Prince Christian has just received an autograph letter from Queen Victoria in which Her Majesty formally solicits the hand of the Princess Alexandra for the Prince of Wales."

Previously to the official announcement of their betrothal, the Prince and Princess had met again, this time at Brussels. Queen Victoria, in the deepest mourning, and travelling under strict incognito as Duchess of Lancaster, left England the last week in August for Coburg, as she wished to visit again the native place of her lamented Consort, and to follow his footsteps in his early years. Queen Victoria broke her sad journey

for a few days in Belgium, where she was the guest of her uncle, the King of the Belgians, at the Palace of Laeken. Here she met, by previous arrangement, Prince Christian of Denmark, and the details of the marriage were settled between the respective Royal parents, the King of the Belgians acting as adviser. During her visit, Queen Victoria saw her future daughter-in-law, who was staying with her parents at Ostend, and who came to Laeken at the Queen's wish. The Queen was charmed with the young Princess, and at once took her to her heart. The meeting was a brief one, but the Queen made Prince Christian promise that he would bring the Princess Alexandra over to England on a visit later in the year. The next day Queen Victoria proceeded on her journey to Coburg, where she was received by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who placed Reinhardtstrum at her disposal. She remained in Germany some five or six weeks.

A few days after Queen Victoria left Brussels, the Prince of Wales arrived. He crossed from Woolwich to Ostend on board the Royal yacht *Osborne*, and on his arrival at Ostend Prince Christian of Denmark and his son, Prince Christian Frederik, were on board and warmly greeted their future relative. The Prince then went to the house at Ostend where the Danish Royal Family were staying, and again met his beautiful *maut*, after a separation of nearly a year. In the afternoon the Prince proceeded to Brussels, where he was received by the Duke of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, and the British Minister, Lord Howard de Walden. He was warmly



LEOPOLD, KING OF THE BELGIANS.

At whose palace King Edward was betrothed to Queen Alexandra.



THE PALACE OF LAEKEN,

Where King Edward and Queen Alexandra were betrothed.

on his way from the station to the Palace, where he was the guest of the King. The following day the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark and the Princess Alexandra arrived at Brussels, and were received with military honours.

The betrothal of the Prince of Wales to the Princess Alexandra took place at the Palace of Laeken on September 9th, 1862—in fact they were not engaged until then. A reception was afterwards held at the Palace. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess, accompanied by some of the members of the Belgian and Danish Royal families, went sight-seeing in Brussels, and visited, among other places, the Zoological Gardens. They were everywhere received with acclamations. The next day the Prince of Wales and Princess Alexandra visited the field of Waterloo, and together went over the ground of the famous battle. We may imagine what inspiring thoughts the scene must have had for the future King and Queen of England. In the week that followed there were excursions every day to some place of interest near the Belgian capital, or picnics in the woods near Brussels. The Royal lovers were left as much as possible to themselves, and in these golden September days the old, old story which thrills alike prince or peasant was told over again. Perhaps one of the most interesting of these expeditions was a visit to the ruins of the Abbey Villers, when a group of country maidens presented a banquet to the fair *prince*, and the Princess made a sketch of the ruins, which the Prince took into his own good keeping. The week ended all too soon. A Court banquet was given by the King of the Belgians in honour of the Royal betrothal, and it was followed on the morrow by a review of the Belgian army. An immense crowd assembled to witness this review, and the Prince of Wales and his future bride were the observed of all observers. As they drove on to the parade ground, loud



acclamations rent the air, and every one commented on the fair beauty of the Princess and the gallant bearing of the Prince.

The next day the Royal Family of Denmark and the Prince of Wales bade farewell to their kingly host and left Brussels, travelling together to Cologne, where they parted. The Princess Alexandra and her parents proceeded to Rumpenheim for their usual visit; the Prince of Wales travelled to Coburg to join his mother, Queen Victoria. At Coburg there was quite a gathering of the scattered members of the English Royal Family, including the Princess Royal (Crown Princess of Prussia) and the Princess Alice and her husband, Prince Louis of Hesse. Queen Victoria was overcome with grief at the memories which Coburg evoked, and her visit there was passed in the strictest privacy. But with that devotion to duty which always characterised her, the Queen transacted the necessary business with the English Minister in attendance, Earl Russell (who was succeeded by Earl Granville). It was at Coburg, therefore, that the necessary formalities connected with the forthcoming Royal marriage were settled. The Queen wished that the marriage should not take place until after the first anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, and it was therefore arranged that it should be celebrated some time in the spring of next year (1863). The betrothal was now known to every one, and the following announcement appeared in the English papers, which, it is easy to read, was directly inspired by Queen Victoria:—

“BY AUTHORITY.

“The Prince of Wales's marriage to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark has been privately settled at Brussels. It is one based entirely upon mutual affection and the personal merits of the young Princess, and it is in no way connected with political considerations. The revered Prince Consort, whose sole object was the education and welfare of his children, had been long convinced that this was a most desirable marriage.



THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Visited by King Edward and Queen Alexandra a few days after the betrothal.

"The knowledge of this is at once a source of deep gratification to the Queen, and will be most satisfactory to the country."

There was no doubt about the country's satisfaction. The engagement of the Heir Apparent was hailed by the English people with a great outburst of enthusiasm. Not much was known as yet of the Princess whom he had chosen as his future bride. But all had heard of her beauty and grace, and that to rare personal attractions she united a cultivated mind and an amiable disposition. It was also known that she had been carefully educated in a pure, happy home, and she was in every respect one of the most charming Princesses of Europe. But what gave a deeper and sincerer tone to the satisfaction of the country was the fact that the young Princess was born in that little sea-girl kingdom which has so much in common with England. It was recognised that no people in Europe were so nearly of one blood with ourselves as the Danes, and there was general satisfaction that our future Queen came from no alien race. By selecting his bride from the North, the Prince of Wales had broken the precedent which had governed the alliances of the Royal Family (not always happily) for the last two centuries. There is no need to quote the universal chorus of congratulations in the English press, for nowhere was heard a discordant note.

The marriage was equally popular in Denmark, as the following extract from an article in the Copenhagen *Bertingsk Tidende* will show:—

"As regards the feeling in this country, we believe we are not saying too much when we assert that no information of a Royal alliance has ever been received with greater or more sincere satisfaction, and never have more good wishes accompanied a Princess than are now offered up for Princess Alexandra. Never, perhaps, has any Danish Princess been more worthy of happiness. She will, we feel convinced, not disappoint the expectations which the English people have formed of her. In congratulating her on the brilliant prospect of at some future time sharing one of the mightiest of European

thrones with a husband, the choice of her heart, and of being the object of the affections of a great and free people, we also believe that the union (although, as previously explained, it cannot be considered to have any political importance) must tend to strengthen and maintain the hearty and friendly relations which, more especially in late years, have existed between



THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK AND THEIR FAMILY.

From a photograph taken in Copenhagen shortly before the marriage of Queen Alexandra.

the British people and the nation to which the Princess belongs, and whose destinies will at some future time be guided by those who at present stand nearest to her."

When the Princess Alexandra returned to Copenhagen, in October, for the first time after her betrothal, the city was gaily decorated in her honour, and the enthusiasm of the people found vent in different ways—a great demonstration, for instance, took place when she appeared at the opera house, the whole audience rising to their feet. The days of the fair young Princess's seclusion were now ended and gone, for not only in England and Denmark, but throughout Europe, her name and the praise of her beauty and charm were on every tongue, and her adopted country eagerly awaited her arrival.

In the course of English history many brides of former Princes of Wales had come to us from across the sea, but the coming of none was looked forward to with the same glad expectancy on the part of the English people as that of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. High and low, rich and poor, all hailed her advent with enthusiasm, and prepared to take her to their hearts.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA SHORTLY BEFORE HER MARRIAGE.

Imnumerable photographs of the future Princess of Wales adorned the shop windows, and every detail concerning her was eagerly read.

The knowledge that the forthcoming marriage was a genuine love-match deepened the national satisfaction, and the fact that the young Princess had been reared in a pure and happy home was justly appreciated by a people who prize above all things the domestic virtues, knowing that the welfare of a nation depends upon them. Queen Victoria by her happy marriage and strong family affections had set a bright example to all classes of her subjects, and they rejoiced that her eldest son and heir was about to follow in his Royal mother's footsteps, and enter upon a union, hallowed by love, with one who was in every way worthy of his choice.

To quote from a contemporary newspaper:—

"England is already knit to Denmark by ties of blood and race and by many a stirring incident in our rough island story. Canute the Dane was one of the greatest of our pre-Norman monarchs, and the Danish occupation left deep marks on English soil. In more recent times a Danish Princess came to us as the bride of the first of our Stuart monarchs, and our present Royal dynasty has sent two fair Princesses to Denmark as brides of its Kings. When the Princess Alexandra comes to us, she will find a home prepared for her in our hearts—we are already her willing captives and subjects. The first Danish Conquest came with fire and sword; this one comes with the mightier power of love."





HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

FROM A PORTRAIT TAKEN IN 1863.



HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.  
FROM A PORTRAIT TAKEN IN 1863.

## CHAPTER X.

### PREPARATIONS FOR THE MARRIAGE OF THE KING AND QUEEN.

1862—1863.

KING EDWARD (the Prince of Wales), after visiting Queen Victoria at Coburg, did not return to England, but went with his sister, the Princess Royal (Crown Princess of Prussia), and the Crown Prince on a tour through the South of France.

Thence they proceeded to Rome, where they spent some time seeing the sights of the Eternal City, with which the Prince of Wales now renewed his acquaintance. From Rome the Royal tourists proceeded to the South of Italy. It was while he was at Naples in the company of his sister and brother-in-law that the Prince of Wales celebrated his twenty-first birthday (November 9th, 1862). It was wished by many in England that the day on which the Heir to the Throne entered his twenty-second year should be celebrated by special festivities, but, in deference to Queen Victoria's desire that her deep mourning should remain unbroken, the idea of such celebrations was abandoned. In a quiet way, however, the Prince of Wales's birthday was celebrated at Naples. According to a *Times* correspondent: "At eight o'clock in the morning all the British vessels of war dressed except the *Oshorne*, each mast of which, however, was surmounted by a crown of evergreens. No salutes were fired, the incognito of the Prince being observed and obvious respect being paid to



QUEEN VICTORIA AT THE TIME OF KING EDWARD'S MARRIAGE.



the wishes and feelings of Her Majesty." From the same source we learn that the Crown Prince of Prussia gave a small dinner in the evening on board the *Osborne*, at which General Knollys, who had recently been appointed Comptroller of the Prince of Wales's Household, proposed the health of the Prince in a brief speech. The toast was drunk with enthusiasm by all standing, and, before resuming her seat, the Crown Princess of Prussia, who was next her brother, kissed him affectionately. Rockets sent up from the Royal yacht announced to the British men-of-war in the bay that the toast of the day was being proposed, and in a moment the vessels were blazing with blue lights, and rockets were sent up from each of them, while the cheers of the crews could be distinctly heard across the water as they drank to their future King.

Queen Victoria had returned by this time from Germany, and was now at Osborne. One of her first acts after her return was to hold a Privy Council, in which she was pleased to declare her consent to the marriage of the Prince of



THE FIRST CEREMONY ATTENDED BY QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN ENGLAND.  
Queen Victoria planting "the Prince Consort" oak in Windsor Great Park.

Wales and the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. Immediately after the Council the following notice appeared in the *London Gazette*:—

"At the Court at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, November 1st, 1862.

"Present, the Queen's most excellent Majesty,

"Her Majesty, in Council, was this day pleased to declare her consent to a contract of marriage between His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, etc., and Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louisa Julia, daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark, which consent Her Majesty has also caused to be signified under the Great Seal."

A week after this notice appeared in the *Gazette*, the Princess Alexandra, accompanied by her father, Prince Christian of Denmark, arrived at Osborne on a



THE PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Second cousin of Queen Alexandra.

other's society and drove out every afternoon together. A week later the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice) arrived on a visit to Queen Victoria, and between the young Princess Alexandra and the Princess Alice there sprang up a warm feeling of affection. The Princess Alexandra charmed every one at the English Court, from the Queen downwards, by her dignity and grace, and by the transparent goodness of her character and sweetness of her disposition.

In the early part of November the Court removed from Osborne to Windsor, Queen Victoria taking the Princess Alexandra with her, and it was then that England's future Queen first saw the historic home of England's monarchs. Queen Victoria was chiefly engaged at this time in the mournful task of approving the models for different memorials of the Prince Consort, and there were, of course, no festivities at Windsor of any kind. But the Princess Alexandra found a cheerful and helpful friend in the Princess Mary of Cambridge, who came down to Windsor to see the young Princess. The cousins and friends greeted one another with great delight. Princess Mary thus records the meeting in her diary:—

“CAMBRIDGE COTTAGE, *November 21st.*

“We reached Windsor about twelve, and were shown into our old Lancaster Tower

visit to the Queen. A groom-in-waiting met the Royal travellers at Calais, and escorted them on board H.M.S. *Eagle*, whereon they sailed for Osborne. Princess Helena, now the eldest of the Queen's unmarried daughters, and Prince Leopold, the only one of the Queen's sons then at home, met their future sister-in-law on her landing at Osborne pier, and drove with her and her father to the palace, where Queen Victoria received them in private.

Prince Christian of Denmark only stayed at Osborne a day and then left for London, where apartments had been provided for him at Buckingham Palace. The English Court was still in deepest mourning, and the Queen felt unequal to entertaining any but her nearest relatives, or to seeing any but those of her immediate household and the Ministers absolutely necessary for the transaction of public business.

This, the first visit of Princess Alexandra to her future English home, was, therefore, somewhat sad. Young and inexperienced as she was, with everything strange around her, she must have felt the parting from her father when he left her at Osborne. But Queen Victoria especially wished to have her future daughter-in-law with her alone, and during the days at Osborne the widowed Queen and the young Princess, who was so soon to be a bride, spent many hours in each

rooms, where we were presently joined by darling Alix—too overjoyed at the meeting to speak!—dear Alice, and Louis. After a while Alix took me to her room. . . . I then returned to the others, and we went with Alice to see her rooms in the Devil's Tower, where Louis was being *sketched*: here the poor dear Queen joined us, and remained with us for some time. We lunched without Her Majesty, and Beatrice came in afterwards. . . . Went into Alix's room again, and played to her *en souvenir de Rumpelheim*. Afterwards accompanied her into all the state rooms, mamma, Alice, Louis, and Helena being also of the party. On our return mamma and I were summoned to the Queen's closet and had a nice little talk with her, ending with tea. We were hurried off shortly before five, Alix, Alice, and the others rushing after us to bid us good-bye."

Princess Mary and the Duchess of Cambridge were also of use to their young kinswoman at this time in helping her to choose many things for her trousseau. The future Princess of Wales determined that all except what was made in Denmark should be bought in London of goods of British manufacture. While at Windsor the Princess Alexandra spent her mornings chiefly in exploring the many historical and beautiful things in the Castle, her afternoons walking or driving in the Home Park, and her evenings dining quietly with the Royal Family. One excursion was to Kew for a day's visit to the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary; another to Claremont to be introduced by Queen Victoria to Queen Marie Amélie of France. The



GENERAL W. T. KNOLLYS,  
Comptroller of the Household of King Edward.

only ceremonial she attended at Windsor was a sad one. She was present with the Queen when she planted an oak in Windsor Great Park as a memorial to the late Prince Consort—"the Prince Consort's oak." Queen Victoria was accompanied not only by Princess Alexandra, but also by the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Count Gleichen, and attended by a numerous suite, all in deep mourning. The spot was selected in consequence of its having been where the Prince Consort left off shooting upon his last visit to the Park.

Shortly after this Prince Christian of Denmark came to Windsor to escort his daughter back to Denmark. After taking an affectionate leave of the Queen, the



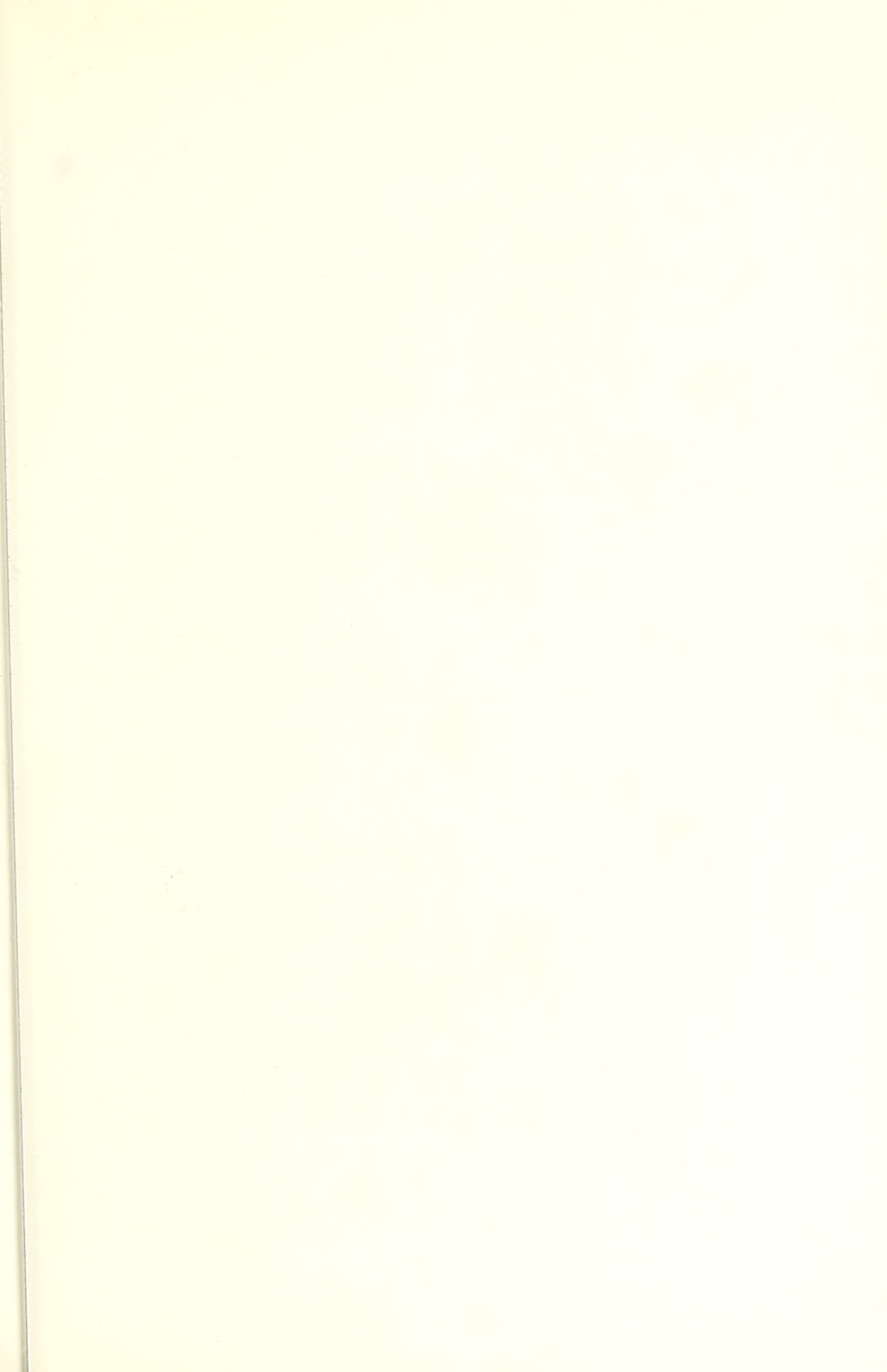
Royal guests crossed the Channel from Dover to Calais on board the Admiralty steamer *V. L.* The Princess left behind her a most pleasing impression upon all with whom she came into contact. At Lille the Princess Alexandra had the pleasure of meeting the Prince of Wales, who was on his homeward journey to London from Italy and the South of France. The Prince of Wales here joined the Princess and her father and travelled with them to Hamburg, where the Royal lovers separated, the Princess continuing her journey to Denmark and the Prince returning to England.

The Prince of Wales, who had now been absent from England for nearly a year except for a brief interval on his return from the East in the summer, was now the object of much loyal interest from the English nation, not only because he was Heir to the Throne, but also because of his winning personality and his forthcoming marriage. The Prince was received with more ceremonial on his landing at Dover than had ever been granted him on his previous returns from the Continent. Simultaneously on his return to England the *London Gazette* published an official list of his household, which consisted of Earl Spencer, Groom of the Stole; the Earl of Mount Edgemoune and Lord Arthur Hervev, Lords of the Bedchamber; General Knollys, Comptroller and Treasurer; the Hon. Robert Henry Maude and Mr. Charles Linley Wood, Grooms of the Bedchamber; Major Teesdale, Captain G. H. Grey, and Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, Equerries; and Mr. Herbert W. Fisher, Private Secretary. This list was increased later.

About this time a fine bust of the Prince of Wales was unveiled at Edinburgh, and Dr. Schmitz, who had given lectures to the Prince of Wales during his stay at the University of Edinburgh, made an oration, in which he spoke of his former illustrious pupil as follows: "During the two months I had the honour and privilege of daily intercourse with him, I always found him kind-hearted and affectionate, and animated by the keenest sense of justice. I have seen him under peculiar circumstances act with the moral courage that would have done honour to a man twice his age. His



KING EDWARD TAKING THE OATH AS A PEER OF THE REALM IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.





HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.  
IN THE ROBES HE WORE AT HIS MARRIAGE.



intellectual powers. I say this emphatically and with the fullest conviction—are above those of the average of other young men of his age. His judgment in historical matters and his keen perception of what is right and wrong often surprised and astonished me. In regard to the fine arts and in all matters of taste, I have never had the good fortune of falling in with a young man of his age whom I could even compare to him. Now, I venture to think that these and similar features in his character afford us the very strongest ground for hoping that his career may be full of blessings both to himself and to those whose destinies he may be called upon to guide.”

The Prince of Wales spent at Windsor the first anniversary of his father's death—December 14th. Queen Victoria passed that day and the one preceding

in complete seclusion, the only break being when the Rev. Dr. Stanley performed divine service on Sunday before Her Majesty and the Royal Family in the Queen's private apartments. Three days later the Royal mausoleum at Frogmore was consecrated by the Bishop of Oxford, in the presence of the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and other members of the Royal Family.

When these sad celebrations were over, and a year had elapsed since the lamented death of the Prince Consort, it was universally hoped by the nation that the New Year 1863 would witness Queen Victoria's reappearance in public. It was hoped that the Queen, comforted by the loyal affection and sympathy of her people, the love and devotion of her children, and pleased with the fact that her eldest son was soon to be united in the happiest marriage, would put aside her deep mourning and emerge somewhat from her strict seclusion. It was not, of course, thought that in so short a time the Queen could forget, or cease to honour, the wisest and best of husbands, but it was hoped that her strong sense of duty would prompt her to show herself once again to her loving people. The hope was disappointed. Though Queen Victoria applied herself diligently to the business of State—in all truth a heavy burden since she had lost the one who lightened it for her so greatly—she rigidly maintained her privacy and declined the burden of ceremonial. The result of this necessarily made the duties of the Prince of Wales more arduous, and centred public attention upon him as the visible representative of the monarchy. The Queen also decided not to hold leveés; the duty of holding them devolved upon the



KING FREDERICK VII.

Was now King of Denmark at the time of Queen Alexandra's marriage.

Prince of Wales, and the presentations to him were, by the Queen's command, considered as being made to Her Majesty. The Prince held his first levee on February 25th, 1863, at St. James's Palace. The Queen also decided not to hold Drawing Rooms for the present, as this was a ceremonial which required the presence of a Royal lady, the Princess Royal, Crown Princess of Prussia, who was in England at the time, took Her Majesty's place at the first Drawing Room held since the Prince Consort's death. This was held at Buckingham Palace on February 28th, and as urgent representations had been made with regard to the state of trade, the Queen was pleased to dispense with Court morning on this occasion, except in the case of the ladies of the Corps Diplomatique, the wives of the Cabinet Ministers, and the ladies of the household.

Queen Victoria determined not to open Parliament in person, and it was therefore



THE PROGRESS OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA FROM DENMARK TO ENGLAND: HER DEPARTURE FROM COPENHAGEN.

opened by Royal Commission on February 5th, 1863. The absence of the Queen (in those days a rare occurrence) deprived the opening of Parliament of much of its splendour. But this was in some respects compensated for by the interesting ceremonial of the coronation of the Prince of Wales, who took the oath and his seat as a Peer of the Realm. The Queen's speech was read by the Lord Chancellor, in which mention was made of the approaching marriage of the Prince of Wales to the Princess Alexandra of Denmark. At the hour of four o'clock the Peers assembled in great numbers and awaited the arrival of the Prince of Wales, while in the state galleries near the throne the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary of Cambridge were seated, and a large number of peeresses and members of the Corps Diplomatique; the Commons gallery was also crowded. It happened on the same day, by a coincidence, that the newly appointed





Archbishops of Canterbury and York took their oaths and their seats on the episcopal bench of the House of Lords.

After prayers were read by the Bishop of Worcester, the procession of peers emerged from the Prince's Chamber and advanced slowly up the floor of the House. In this procession walked the Prince of Wales, preceded by an equerry bearing his coronet, and followed by several peers in their robes. The Prince looked much impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, and wore the scarlet and ermine robes of a duke over the uniform of a general, with the decorations of the Ribbon of the Order of the Garter, the insignia of the Golden Fleece, and the Star of India. As he entered the House the Peers rose in a body, and remained standing until the conclusion of the ceremony. The Lord Chancellor alone continued sitting on the woolsack: he was in his ordinary dress of black silk, full wig, and cocked hat. The Prince of Wales bowed his acknowledgments right and left as he advanced up the House, and then proceeded to the woolsack and placed his patent and writ of summons in the hands of the Lord Chancellor. He then returned to the table, where the oaths were administered to him. The titles under which the Prince was sworn were the Duke of Cornwall, Earl of Chester, Earl of Carrick, Earl of Rothesay, and Lord of the Isles. When the roll was signed, the procession moved on, passing behind the Lord Chancellor to the right hand of the empty throne. Here the Prince took his seat upon the chair of state especially set apart for the Prince of Wales. When sitting, he placed his cocked hat upon his head. Having for a moment surveyed the scene, the Prince rose, and, again removing his head, walked to the woolsack, where he shook hands with the Lord Chancellor, and that high functionary bowed his head in acknowledgment. The Prince and his procession then retired. Shortly after five o'clock the Prince of Wales, now in private clothes, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge, re-entered the House and took his seat upon the cross benches, where he remained throughout the debate.

The following week the Prince of Wales was presented with the freedom of the Fishmongers' Company in the Fishmongers' Hall. The Royal visit was made the occasion of considerable festivity in the City. Eighteen watermen, all winners of Doggett's badge, kept guard on the outer staircase, and the great hall, which was crowded for the occasion, a number of those present being ladies, was elaborately decorated. The Prince, who was attended by his suite, entered the room to strains of music and took his place on a raised dais. The freedom of the Company, enclosed in a massive gold casket, was then presented to him by Mr. Cubitt, who read an address in which an allusion was made to his forthcoming marriage. In the course of his reply the Prince said: "Let me also tender my warmest acknowledgment for the manner in which you offer your congratulations to me on my approaching

marriage, and to the young Princess who hopes so soon to adopt the proud title of Englishwoman, and to prove herself a comfort to the Queen in her affliction."

It was now publicly announced



KING GEORGE V. OF HANOVER  
(THE BLIND KING).

Whom Queen Alexandra visited on her progress to England.



HERRESHAUSEN, HANOVER.

At which the Queen visited on her progress to England.

that the marriage of the Prince of Wales would take place on Tuesday, March 10th, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. The Queen decided that the marriage should be celebrated with great magnificence, though she herself would take no part in the ceremonial, but view it privately from the Royal closet. The whole country was in a state of pleasant excitement over the marriage, and nothing else was talked of. Both at Marlborough House and at the Prince of Wales's country residence, Sandringham Hall, Norfolk, preparations were being hurried forward to prepare homes suitable for the lovely bride. The following treaty between Queen Victoria and the King of Denmark, which had been signed at Copenhagen on January 15th and ratified on February 4th, was presented to both Houses of Parliament by Royal command. This quaint document deserves to be quoted at length:—

“In the Name of the Holy and Blessed Trinity. Be it known unto all men by these presents, that whereas Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of



THE ROYAL YACHT "VICTORIA AND ALBERT" WITH QUEEN ALEXANDRA ON BOARD, ARRIVING OFF MARGATE.

Great Britain and Ireland on the one part, and His Majesty the King of Denmark on the other part, being already connected by ties of friendship, have adjudged it proper that an alliance should be contracted between their respective Royal Houses by a marriage agreed to on both sides between His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, etc., eldest son of Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louise Julia, eldest daughter of His Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark and Her Royal Highness Princess Lonisa Wilhelmina Frederica Caroline Augusta Julia, his Royal Consort, these having declared their consent to such an alliance: in order, therefore, to attain so desirable an end, and to conclude, and confirm, the articles of the said marriage, Her Britannic Majesty on the one part, and His Majesty the King of

Denmark on the other, have named their plenipotentiaries, who, after having communicated to each other their respective views, have agreed upon, and concluded, the following articles.

*Article 1.* It is concluded that the marriage between His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, eldest son of His Royal Highness Prince Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louisa Julia, eldest daughter of His Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark, shall be solemnised in that part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Great Britain, according to the tenor of the law of England and the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England, as soon as the same may conveniently be done.

*Article 2.* Her Britannic Majesty engages that His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, shall secure to Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louisa Julia, out of any revenues belonging to His Royal Highness so granted to their Royal Highnesses by Parliament, the annual sum of ten thousand pounds to be paid half-yearly to Her Royal Highness for her sole separate use and without any reservations during the period of their Royal Highnesses' marriage.

*Article 3.* Her Britannic Majesty engages to recommend to her Parliament that Her Majesty shall be enabled to secure to Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra Caroline Marie Charlotte Louisa Julia, in case Her Royal Highness should have the misfortune to become a widow of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the annual sum or payment of thirty thousand pounds sterling money of Great Britain in lieu

of dower, the said sum to be paid by quarterly payments to Her said Royal Highness or to her assigns."



THE ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL YACHT "VICTORIA AND ALBERT" OFF GRAVESEND WITH QUEEN ALEXANDRA ON BOARD.

It may here be mentioned that on the motion of Lord Palmerston Parliament voted that the Prince of Wales should receive an income of £10,000 a year, with an added £10,000 a year for the Princess. To this must be added the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall. So altogether the Royal pair would begin their married life with something over £100,000 a year and Marlborough House and Sandringham which latter had been purchased by the Prince out of the savings of his minority) as resi-



dences. This sum was none too much for the Prince and Princess of Wales when we remember all the calls made upon them as the visible representatives of the monarchy—in fact, under the special circumstances it should have been more.

All preliminaries being completed, it was now arranged that Princess Alexandra would arrive in England and make her public progress through London three days before the wedding, and all thoughts were turned towards the fair young bride who was so soon to leave her northern home

to take up the brilliant position which awaited her in England.

Meanwhile, in Copenhagen, the Princess Alexandra had been busy completing her preparations for departure, and in equipping herself more fully for her new position as Princess of Wales. To this end she applied herself diligently to perfecting her English, which, however, she already spoke fluently, and—equally important—she studied the doctrines of the Church of England, whose communion she was so soon to join. In these studies she was aided and directed by the Rev. C. Ellis, Chaplain to the British Legation at Copenhagen, an amiable and learned divine, who pointed out to her, at her request, the differences between the Anglican Church and the Lutheran form of Protestantism in which she had been brought up. No attempt was made to minimise these differences, but the Princess was glad to find that there were many doctrines in common, and when she thoroughly understood the points of difference, she had no difficulty in accepting the essential doctrines of the Church of England, to which before long she became deeply attached. But it is characteristic of her that she first read and thought much.

The last week of the Princess's sojourn in her Danish home was marked by several events, notably by a reception and ball at the British Legation, which was attended, not only by all the Danish Royal Family, but also by the chief representatives of the English colony in Copenhagen, eager to offer their congratulations and good wishes to the future Princess of Wales. The bride-elect was dressed in white with a string of pearls around her fair young neck, and her beauty and grace moved all to expressions of admiration.

The departure of the Princess Alexandra from Copenhagen took place on February 26th, 1863, and was made the occasion of an imposing demonstration. Ever since their Princess's betrothal was announced the enthusiasm of the Danes had gone on increasing, and now reached a height seldom witnessed among the stalwart self-restrained sons of the North. But the occasion was no common one, and never had sweeter maid earned love and loyalty more than this fair rose of Denmark. In Copenhagen for months nothing had been talked of but the royal marriage, and all classes endeavoured to show their appreciation of it in one way or another. The Princess reciprocated this national feeling and showed her appreciation in divers ways. Everything for her trousseau that was not of British make, and some things had to be British, was made in Denmark, especially the *brødt*



THE RECEPTION OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT GRAVESEND.

The "Girl of Kent" throwing flowers before the bride.

*trousseau*, which was all stitched and embroidered by Danish women and girls. It is beyond the power of mere man to describe the bewildering beauties of the Princess's trousseau, but some idea of its value may be gathered from a remark she is said to have made: "To think that all this should cost more than my father's income for a whole year!" But doubtless "this" included also her wedding presents, some of which were priceless. The Princess was certainly not a portionless bride, for the Danish nation determined that their Princess should not want for anything. The English nation wanted no dowry beyond the bride's beauty and virtues, which, indeed, were dowry rich enough. But the Danes subscribed 100,000 kroners as the

people's dowry, and the Princess was simply overwhelmed with presents, from the King downwards. The King of Denmark's present to his fair young kinswoman was a diamond necklace, to which was attached a facsimile of the celebrated Dagmar cross: a daughter of Denmark could not have received a more appropriate gift.

The whole of the forenoon of the day of her departure was occupied by the Princess in receiving deputations bearing wedding presents. It would be impossible to enumerate them all, but to show how varied they were—both the gifts and the givers—they included gold-embroidered shoes from the shoemakers of Copenhagen, a fan from the maids of honour, porcelain from the villagers of Bernstorff, and offerings from girls' guilds. The presents from foreign Courts were also very numerous and splendid, and included



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS THROUGH LONDON—HER ARRIVAL AT BRICK-LAYERS' ARMS STATION, SOUTHWARK.

a superb dress of exquisite Brussels lace from Leopold, King of the Belgians, who had done so much to help on the marriage. But perhaps of all her presents the Princess valued most the oil painting of her brothers and sisters in a group, given her by the Hereditary Prince and Princess Ferdinand of Denmark—her great-uncle and aunt. (This picture, as well as many of her valuable presents, was lost at sea.) For the bride-elect was fondly attached to her family and dearly loved her native land. In those farewell hours joy and sorrow must have been commingled. An old friend sought to cheer her by telling her of the enthusiasm with which the English people were waiting to welcome her. The Princess thanked him gratefully, but said modestly, "It must be on account of the Queen and the Prince of Wales; the English people have yet to know me."



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS: PASSING OVER LONDON BRIDGE.





QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS: THE SCENE OUTSIDE THE MANSION HOUSE.

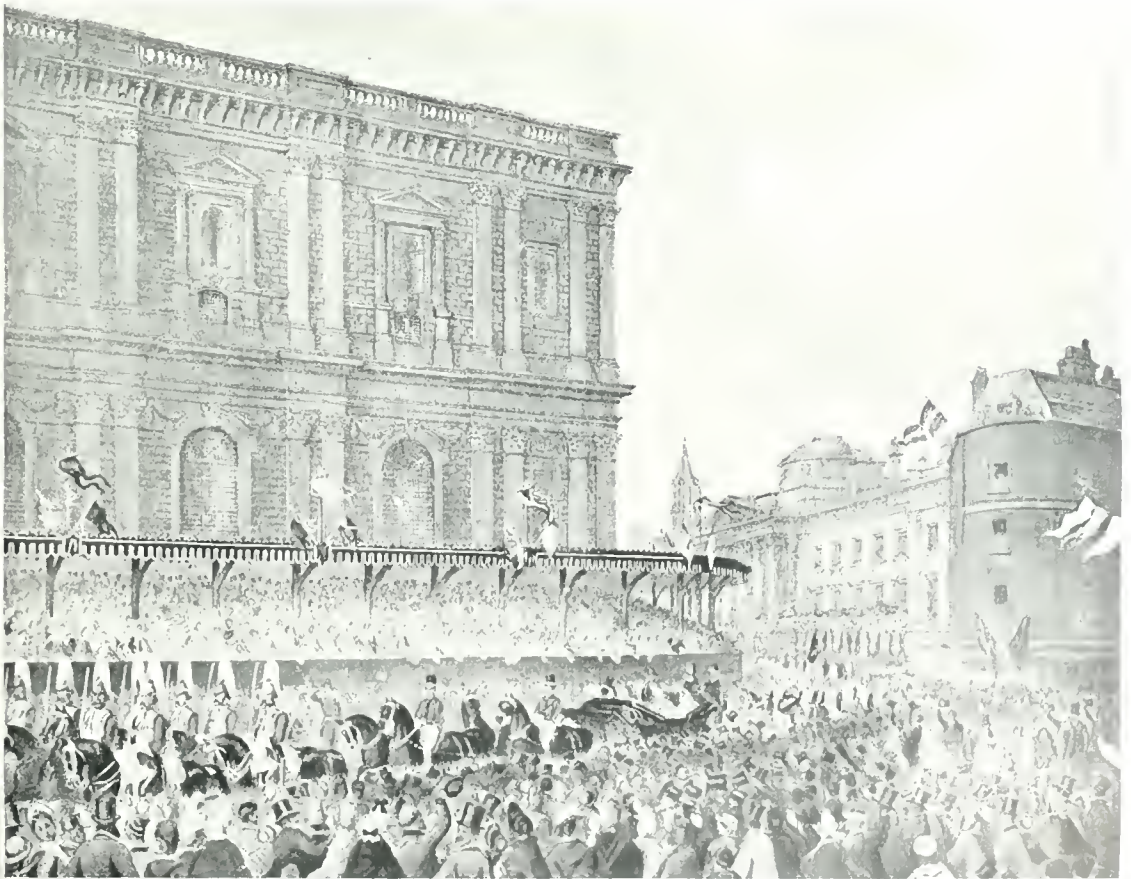
At three o'clock in the afternoon, all the deputations over and many farewells said, the Princess Alexandra set forth from the home of her childhood on her long journey to England. All the route from the Gåle Palace to the railway station was decorated with garlands of flowers and English and Danish flags intertwined, and immense crowds lined the way on either side. Every window was thronged with eager faces: even the housetops were occupied. Loud shouts rent the air as the Princess passed by, bowing and smiling through her tears, in an open carriage, with her parents and her eldest brother, along a roadway strewn with flowers. An escort was formed by the magnificent Life Guards (her father's regiment), and the Royal carriage went at little more than a walking pace. It was followed by another carriage, containing the Princess's younger brothers and sisters, who were all to be present at her wedding. It was four o'clock before the Royal procession reached the beautifully decorated station, and here were gathered all the Ministers, the municipal authorities, and the *élite* of Copenhagen. A farewell address was read by the Chief President of Copenhagen, to which Prince Christian made a suitable reply, in which he said, "Be assured my daughter will never forget the dear city of her birth," and the Princess Alexandra bowed her thanks. The train then left Copenhagen for Korsør, the port where the Princess was to embark for Kiel. At all the stations along the line crowds turned out in gala attire to cheer their Princess, and at the more important stopping places the military paraded as well. Korsør was reached after dusk, but the town was brilliantly illuminated. The Governor of Zealand and the municipal authorities received the Princess in state, and the Governor made the following speech:

"This is a moment of great importance to the Danish people. Your Royal Highness

is about to leave your beloved native country, where your many virtues have caused you to be loved and revered by us all. You are about to be united to a Prince who is heir to a great throne and a glorious future, and of whom all have formed the highest expectations. This alliance is one which is in accordance with your Royal Highness's affections, and promises happiness to you and to your native country. For ourselves, we have only to express our hope that you will keep Denmark in your memory, and occasionally give us a friendly thought."

The Burgomaster of Korsør then stepped forward and eloquently said:—

"With the permission of your Royal Highness, I desire to wish long life to your affianced bridegroom. The Royal House of England, of which you are about to become a member, is one of the most exalted in Europe; and the people of Great Britain, whose shouts of welcome, louder than our farewell greeting can be, will soon reach your ears, is the greatest in the world, while Denmark is, as our own poet has admitted, but a small, poor country. But—and we say it with just pride—for all its insignificance we have been important enough for the son of England to come to us for a bride. Fully conscious of the value of the pearl we give away, we send greetings to our kindred, the great English people, and to the Prince, the chosen of your heart. We pray that the happiness we have found in your Royal Highness may be preserved for many, many years, an ornament to the throne of Great Britain and a support of the liberty of the people. Long live the Prince of Wales!"



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS: THE ROYAL PROCESSION PASSING ST. PAUL CATHEDRAL.



This speech was greeted with enthusiastic shouts, the Princess, who was much affected, thanking the Burgomaster warmly. Prince Christian also thanked the Governor. The Royal party then embarked on the Danish steamer *Slesvig*, whereon they rested the night in the harbour, and the next morning crossed to Kiel, which was reached in the afternoon. Here eighty young ladies, dressed in the national colours, strewed flowers before the Princess, and one recited a poem. From Kiel the Royal party travelled by train to Altona, which was reached in the evening, and here they drove in carriages to the gates of the free city of Hamburg, which were opened wide. The streets were brilliantly illuminated and thronged with people so closely thronged that it was difficult for the carriage, despite the escort of cavalry, to make its way through the crowd. Arrived at length at the *Hôtel de l'Europe*, where they were to stay the night, the Princess Alexandra was summoned to the balcony by the vociferous cheering of the assembled multitude, who would not disperse until she appeared. Next morning the travellers left Hamburg for Hanover, where they were the guests of the King of Hanover at his palace of Herrenhausen for the night. The Royal Family of Hanover, so closely akin to the English Royal Family, gave the fair bride-elect a most cordial welcome.

The next day Sunday the Danish Royal party travelled by special train to Cologne, where they were met by the Princess Royal (Crown Princess of Prussia) and the Crown Prince and Prince Louis of Hesse, who had many kind words and congratulations for the young Princess to whom they were soon to be allied. On leaving Cologne the next day, there was a demonstration at the station, many English residents of Cologne and other towns on the Rhine being present, and the Princess Alexandra was presented with a bouquet by an English lady. The train then started for Brussels;



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS THROUGH LONDON THE SCENE AT TEMPLE BAR





THE ROYAL PROCESSION IN TRAVALGAR SQUARE.

by a curious coincidence the name of the engine was Blucher and the engine driver Wellington. Brussels was reached in the afternoon, and the future Princess of Wales was received at the station with much ceremony by the Duchess of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, the Burgomaster of Brussels, and the English and Danish Ministers.

The Royal party were then conducted to the state carriages in waiting, and made a progress through the gaily decorated streets to the palace. Everywhere the Princess Alexandra was greeted with enthusiasm, and the scene was lightened by bright sunshine. The Royal bride remained quietly at Brussels as the guest of King Leopold for a few days, to rest after her long and exciting journey, and to gain strength for her yet more fatiguing journey to England.

On Thursday, March 2nd, the Princess Alexandra entered on the last stage of her triumphal progress, and left Brussels for Antwerp, where she was to embark for England. At Antwerp the *Victoria and Albert* was waiting, and when the Royal party had embarked she crossed to Flushing in the evening, where a magnificent squadron of English men-of-war was ready to escort "the sea-kings' daughter" over the waves to her English home. Every vessel was decked from stem to stern with coloured lights and lanterns forming the letter "A." As the Royal yacht joined the squadron, towers of rockets were discharged, and the scene was one of fairy-like splendour.

Passing on at great speed, the squadron quickly crossed the sea, and arrived off Margate Roads much sooner than the local authorities had expected. But the Margate Municipality rose quickly to the occasion, and, pushing out in a boat, were the first to present the Royal bride with an address of welcome and congratulation. The Princess received them very graciously in the state cabin of the *Victoria and Albert* on Friday afternoon. When this brief ceremony was over, the squadron weighed anchor and proceeded to Sheerness, where it again anchored. The fine weather now changed to



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS. THE SCENE IN WATERLOO PLACE.

rain, and the wind blew a gale. Sheerness and the ships of war were to have been illuminated, but the weather made this impossible. The Princess, however, was welcomed with the thunders of a Royal salute, and the ships were dressed with flags.

The next morning Saturday, March 7th was the grand day. The *Victoria and Albert* steamed up the river and arrived at Gravesend at half-past eleven. Loud shouts rent the air as the thousands on the banks and in boats and small craft caught sight of the fair young Princess standing on the deck in a simple white gown by the side of her mother. With exquisite grace and appealing timidity, she bowed to the right and to the left in acknowledgment of the hearty English greetings, and then disappeared into her cabin. The signal had been received that the Prince of Wales was about to arrive, and indeed the *Victoria and Albert* had scarcely anchored when the special train conveying the eager bridegroom, who had travelled from Windsor that morning, entered the terminus. A few minutes later the carriage containing the Prince of Wales, attended by the Lord Lieutenant of Kent and a numerous suite, drove up to the pier. The Prince, who was in plain clothes, sprang out of the carriage, walked quickly along the pier, and in a brief space of time was on board the Royal yacht. The Princess Alexandra met him at the door of the state room and advanced a few steps, smiling and blushing. The Prince took his beautiful bride by the hand, and then drawing her towards him welcomed her with a hearty true-lovers' kiss. This spontaneous greeting was one of the touches of nature which makes the whole world kin, and was witnessed by many people in the boats around the Royal yacht, who at the sight broke forth into loud and sympathetic cheers, which were taken up by the crowds on shore, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs, and even little children cheering shrilly and clapping their tiny hands.

It was noticed that in the interval of waiting for her Royal lover the Princess had

changed her attire, and now appeared looking, if possible, more lovely than before, in a dress of mauve poplin (Irish manufacture), a purple velvet mantle edged with sable, and a white bonnet wreathed with rosebuds. The Prince of Wales with his beautiful bride then entered the state cabin and bade his future relatives of Denmark a warm welcome to England.

In about half an hour the Prince of Wales, with his fair *fiancee* on his arm, stepped ashore, followed immediately by the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark and all their children. A numerous suite, Danish and English, brought up the rear. As the Prince and Princess advanced down the pier to the reception room, sixty fair maids of Kent, clad in red and white, the Danish national colours, scattered violets, primroses, and sprigs of myrtle on their pathway. Before entering the carriage in waiting the Mayor of Gravesend delivered an address, and the Mayoress handed to the Princess a bouquet. The Royal procession then drove through the town to the railway station. The line of route was ornamented with banners, flowers, and triumphal arches, and the Royal Marines formed a guard of honour. The vestibule of the station was a perfect bower of flowers.

At one o'clock the Royal train left Gravesend, and reached Bricklayers' Arms Station, Southwark, forty minutes later. Every station along the line was decorated, and at each loud shouts of welcome were raised as the train glided by. Bricklayers' Arms Station was also gaily decorated with flags and flowers, and the platform covered with crimson cloth. Awaiting the arrival of the train were the Duke of Cambridge, the Home Secretary Sir George Grey, and the Members of Parliament for Southwark. The Princess was here presented with another magnificent bouquet by the Chairman of the South-Eastern Railway. The Royal party retired to the superbly fitted-up waiting rooms, where luncheon was served.

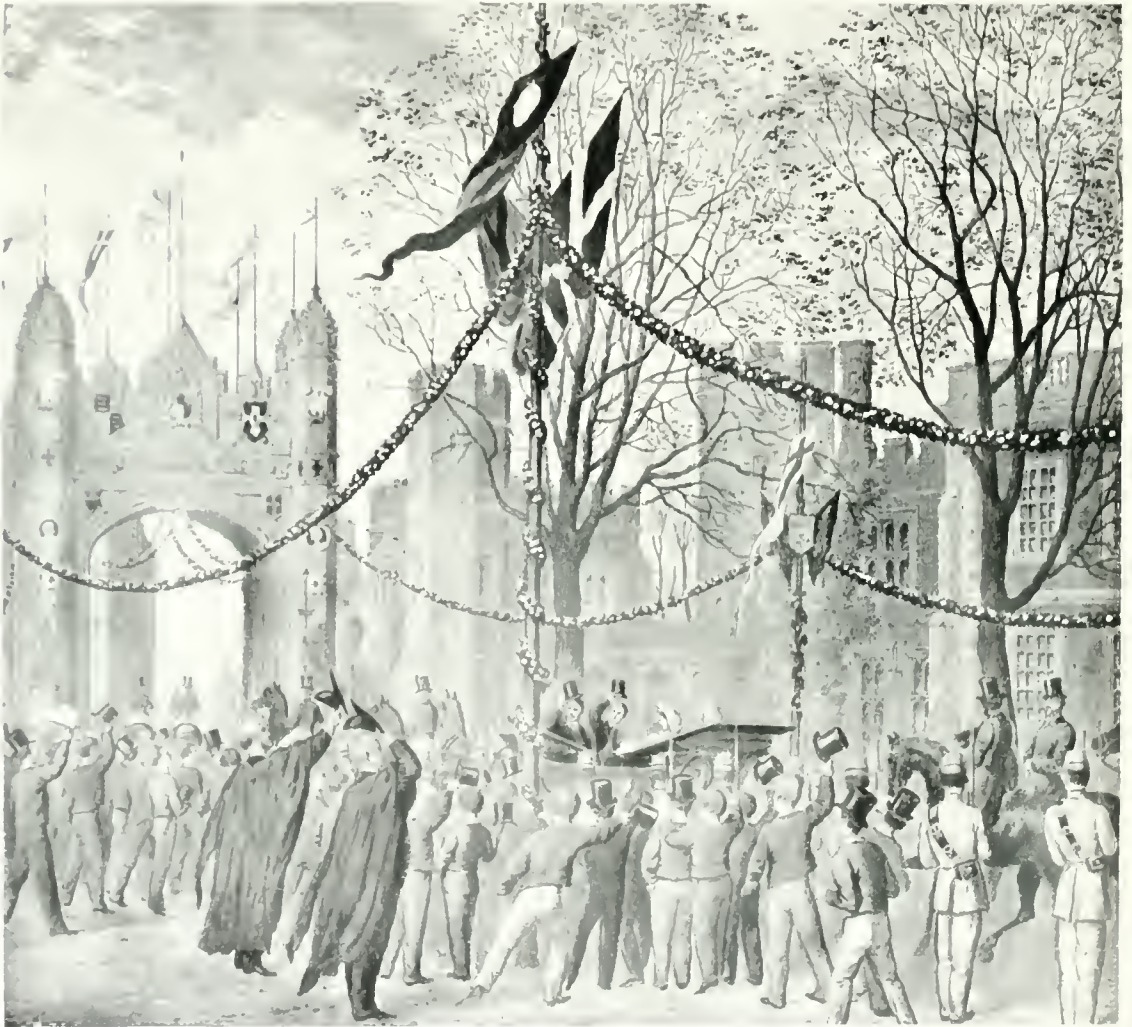
The great moment of the day had now arrived—the moment when the Royal bride was to set out on her memorable and never-to-be-forgotten progress through London. Exactly at two o'clock the Royal personages entered the carriages awaiting them. The *cortege* consisted of six carriages, drawn by four horses each. A battalion of Guards, and



QUEEN ALEXANDRA PASSING THE LINES OF THE VOLUNTEERS IN HYDE PARK.



another of the 66th Rifle—formed a guard of honour, and two escorts of the Royal Horse Guards (Blues) and the Life Guards surrounded the carriages. The first three carriages were occupied by the suite, Danish and English; the fourth by Prince Waldemar and Prince William of Denmark; the fifth by Prince Frederick, Princess Dagmar, and Princess Thyra of Denmark; in the sixth, and last, was seated the Princess Alexandra, having on her left her mother, and opposite to her the Prince of Wales and her father. In itself it was not an imposing *cortege*; some of the Royal carriages were positively shabby, and the horses indifferent; the only touch of splendour was



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PROGRESS: THE LTON BOYS' WILL COME.

contributed by the escort. But the English people cared for none of these things; they had eyes only for the Royal bride; and when they caught sight of her fair young face, with smiles and blushes flitting across it like sunshine on an April day—when they saw the soul of goodness that gazed out of those lovely eyes—they took their beautiful Princess to their hearts at once, and from that day to this she has reigned there unrivalled. At the first sight of her a great and thunderous shout rent the air, which was taken up and repeated by the crowds along the route with a sound like the mighty rolling of the sea. For the moment the Princess paled, and then, quickly recovering

Princess's carriage and shouted their welcome into her very ears. Some even attempted to grasp her hand. Yet, marvellous to relate, the procession continued to make slow progress, for the temper of the crowd was one of uniform good-will, and though there was as there always is in a London crowd a rough element, yet even the roughest made way, inspired by a sense of chivalry, while others formed themselves into an amateur guard for the fair young bride, who, undismayed by the din and confusion around her, continued to bow and smile from side to side. Only for one moment, when the procession had neared the Mansion House and a man got mixed up in the wheels of the carriage and nearly overturned it, did the Princess lose her nerve, but a reassuring word from the Prince of Wales restored her equanimity.

At the Mansion House the carriage halted for a few minutes, and the Lady Mayoress,

issuing from under the decorated portico, welcomed the Princess Alexandra on behalf of the ladies of the City and presented her with yet another bouquet. This ceremony over, the procession passed on its way down Cheapside, and again the arrangements for guarding the route broke down and the Princess found herself in the hands of the crowd, who gallantly made way before her. She showed no fear, for every one of the crowd wore a wedding favour and every one had a smile and a cheer for the beautiful Rose of the North. Past St. Paul's Cathedral, which was covered externally even up to the Golden Gallery, down Ludgate Hill, the Royal procession made its way, and up Fleet Street, an avenue of flowers and flags, to Temple Bar. Old Temple Bar was gorgeously decorated, both fronts of the structure being a blaze of gold, while over the central window was a beautiful staine of Hymen. At either end was an iron tripod in which incense was burning, sending



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT THE TIME OF HER MARRIAGE.

forth a delicious perfume. Here the City authorities yielded up their fair charge to the dignitaries of the City of Westminster, headed by the Duke of Buccleuch, High Steward of Westminster.

From Temple Bar onwards the arrangements for keeping the route clear were excellent, and the procession passed on at a faster pace down the Strand after Trafalgar Square, where again there was a crowd almost bewildering in its greatness, the large number of elegantly dressed ladies being especially noticeable. Among the spectators in Trafalgar Square was Mr. Justin McCarthy, who thus describes his impression of the central figure on this marvellous pageant:—

"The beauty of the Princess had been so noisily trumpeted, that our natural instinct was to feel disappointed when she came in sight, but it was impossible to feel



WEDDING PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT THE TIME OF HER MARRIAGE.

disappointment, or anything but admiration, at the sight of that bright, fair face, so transparent in the clearness of its complexion, so delicate and refined in its outlines, so sweet and gracious in its expression."

Club-land was now reached, and along Pall Mall and up St. James's Street the procession swept along: everywhere were flowers, flags, and banners, everywhere shouts of welcome and waving of handkerchiefs, while the balconies filled with ladies of rank, beauty, and fashion, the prancing steeds, and the glitter of steel gave to the scene the aspect of a mediæval tournament. Certainly the Queen of Beauty was the central figure. On turning into Piccadilly the scene was no less brilliant, and the balconies of the stately mansions were thronged with distinguished personages. The stands in the courtyard of Devonshire House were crowded: at Cambridge House (the residence of Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister) were to be seen the veteran Premier and Lady Palmerston and the Duke of

Somerset. At the Duke of Cambridge's mansion were the Duchess of Cambridge, Princess Mary, and a brilliant company. Apsley House and the house of Miss Burdett-Coutts were likewise thronged with guests.

In Hyde Park there was an imposing military demonstration: volunteers, cavalry, artillery, and infantry were represented, and a gallant show they made as the procession passed by. Issuing from the Marble Arch into Edgware Road, the procession made its way to Paddington Station, which was reached more than an hour later than the time put down in the official programme. Here lavish preparations had been made for the reception of the Princess. This reception was necessarily brief, and the Royal party alighted from their carriages and passed across the carpeted platform to the special train which was waiting as expeditiously as possible.

The Royal train left for Slough at a quarter-past five, the engine being driven by the Earl of Caithness, a well-known amateur engineer. By the time Slough was reached dusk had set in, and rain was falling. This considerably marred the drive from Slough to Windsor, and the procession and a reception by the Eton boys was spoiled. In closed carriages, through the gloom which was hardly pierced by the illuminations, the Princess, tired, doubtless, beyond words, drove rapidly to Windsor Castle, where the close of her long day was at last reached and she was folded in the motherly embrace of Queen Victoria. Thus ended this memorable day. As Thackeray wrote, "Never had woman such a greeting." The whole nation bid her



welcome with one accord, and to the welcome the Poet Laureate (Tennyson) gave eloquent voice in the poem beginning:—

Sea-kings' daughter from over the sea,  
Alexandra!  
 Saxon and Norman and Dane are we,  
 But all of us Danes in our welcome of thee,  
Alexandra!

The next day (Sunday) was passed by the Princess Alexandra quietly at Windsor Castle. She attended Divine service in the private chapel on Sunday morning with Queen Victoria and all the members of the English and Danish Royal Families then at Windsor. The Bishop of Oxford (Dr. Samuel Wilberforce) preached an eloquent sermon on the text, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep," in which he made sympathetic allusion to the forthcoming marriage. In the evening there was a dinner-party, though the Queen did not appear, but received her guests afterwards. Bishop Wilberforce, who was invited, notes in his diary: "Windsor, March 28th, 1863. — Large dinner; after, presented to the Princess Alexandra. She *very* pleasing — such a countenance, mien, demeanour, and conversation."

The next day (Monday) the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London came down to Windsor in state and presented their magnificent present of a diamond necklace, valued at £10,000, to the bride-elect, who received it most graciously, and bestowed upon the enraptured City Fathers her brightest smiles and sweetest thanks. In the evening there was a great banquet in St. George's Hall, when the healths of the Princess Alexandra and the Prince of Wales were drunk with enthusiasm.

Thus passed the wedding eve of our King and Queen.

The grey towers and time-worn walls of the Castle of Royal Windsor has witnessed no fairer scene since the day when the youthful Queen Victoria, all blushing and sweet, had plighted her maiden troth to her handsome cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The romance of the rose of England was now paralleled by the wooing of the fair flower of Denmark, and now, as then, the omen's were propitious for a happy union based on mutual love and esteem.



A VIEW OF WINDSOR, SHOWING THE ROYAL STANDARD FLYING IN HONOR OF ENGLAND'S QUEEN VICTORIA.

## CHAPTER XI.

### THE WEDDING OF OUR KING AND QUEEN.

1863.

WINDSOR was *en fête* at an early hour on Tuesday, March 10th, 1863, the happy day on which King Edward was united to Queen Alexandra. The streets of the Royal borough were gaily decked with flowers, flags, banners, and triumphal arches, and the morning, which had at first dawned dull and chilly, broke later into bright sunshine, as if in sympathy with the universal rejoicing. By ten o'clock thousands of persons, adorned with wedding favours, were moving about the streets, and the whole town was alive with military, who marched with bands playing and colours flying. Every window framed fair faces and ravishing toilettes, and it was noticed that the bonnets and dresses of the ladies were all of a bridal character. The whole air was full of gladness, and everything was as merry as a marriage bell. There was plenty for the onlookers to see, for there were the continual marchings and counter-marchings of the Guards and the passing of the Royal and distinguished guests, Ministers of State, Ambassadors, Knights of the Garter, and others, all in rich uniform or Court dresses, as they drove from the station to St. George's Chapel. The wives of the Ministers, the Corps Diplomatique, and of leading members of the nobility excited universal admiration: many were radiant with beauty and all dressed in magnificent toilettes and sparkling with jewels. But the most gorgeous equipage of all was the Lord Mayor's state carriage. It was protected by three gigantic footmen glittering in blue and silver, and was drawn by four richly caparisoned horses. The Lord Mayor wore his civic robes, and the Lady Mayoress was resplendent in magnificent attire, and carried a bouquet of colossal dimensions. The scene outside the Castle at this time was brilliant in the extreme: flags and banners waved in the bright March air, the cuirasses of the stalwart Life Guards gleamed like silver in the sunlight, and, ranged along the Park front of the Castle, the children of the



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA



THE WEDDING OF OUR KING AND QUEEN : MARSHALLING THE PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.

Queen's schools, the girls in scarlet cloaks and the boys in grey uniform, lent the magic touch of youth to the picture.

Within St. George's Chapel the scene was historic. With much good taste little had been done to decorate the splendid edifice beyond the necessary preparation in the way of carpets and seats for the convenience of those who were to take part in the ceremony. The altar was covered with dark crimson velvet, richly embroidered with a heavy bullion fringe, and on it were two candlesticks and the gorgeous golden communion plate. The *haut pas* was covered with a sumptuous carpet of Garter blue.

With great good thought the nave on this occasion was filled with a truly representative throng. Leaders of the fashionable world, representatives of politics, art, science, letters, and industry were all to be found there, and the company in the nave were admitted in morning dress. In fear of the crush, doubtless, the crinolines of the ladies, then at their zenith, had assumed comparatively moderate dimensions. At one end of the nave crimson curtains veiled the space where the processions were to marshal, and towards these all eyes were turned. The procession of the officiating prelates and clergy came first, and included the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Oxford, and the Dean of Windsor.

The scene in the choir at this moment was beautiful in the extreme. Exceedingly well occupied with representatives of the nobility, wealth, beauty, and chivalry of Great Britain and the Empire. The rich robes of the Knights of the Garter, the varied and gorgeous costumes of the Ambassadors and Corps Diplomatique, the uniforms of Ministers and others, and the



tearful and sparkling gems of the ladies made up a picture which the grey walls had rarely framed. The display of jewels was prodigious. A flutter of sympathy swept through the brilliant throng as Queen Victoria entered privately the Royal closet, to the north of the altar, which was hung with a drapery of purple and gold. The Queen, who had determined not to take any part in the ceremony owing to her deep mourning, viewed it from here. She was attired in widow's dress of the utmost simplicity and the deepest mourning; even her gloves were black. The ladies in attendance were in mourning too, the chief among whom was the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, also in widow's weeds.

Shortly before noon the flourish of silver trumpets announced the arrival of the first of the processions proper—the Royal guests. The heavy crimson velvet curtains were lifted up, the Yeomen of the Guard in their scarlet doublets barred with gold fell into their positions on either side, and the procession moved majestically up the nave. It was headed by the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, an imposing figure, glittering in cloth of gold, diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, like a vision from "The Arabian Nights." It also included Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Prince of Leiningen, the Duke of Holstein-Glücksburg, Prince William of Denmark, Prince Frederick of Denmark, Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg, Prince Frederick of Hesse-Cassel, the Count of Flanders, the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, the Duchess of Brabant, and the Princess Dagmar of Denmark. It was closed by the Princess Christian of Denmark (mother of the bride), who led by one hand the little Princess Thyra, with her golden hair, gauzy skirts, and silver shoes for all the world like a Princess in a fairy tale, and by the other the tiny, toddling Prince Waldemar, whose cherub face was full of wonder. The



THE BRIDESMAIDS AWAITING THE COMING OF THE ROYAL BRIDE.



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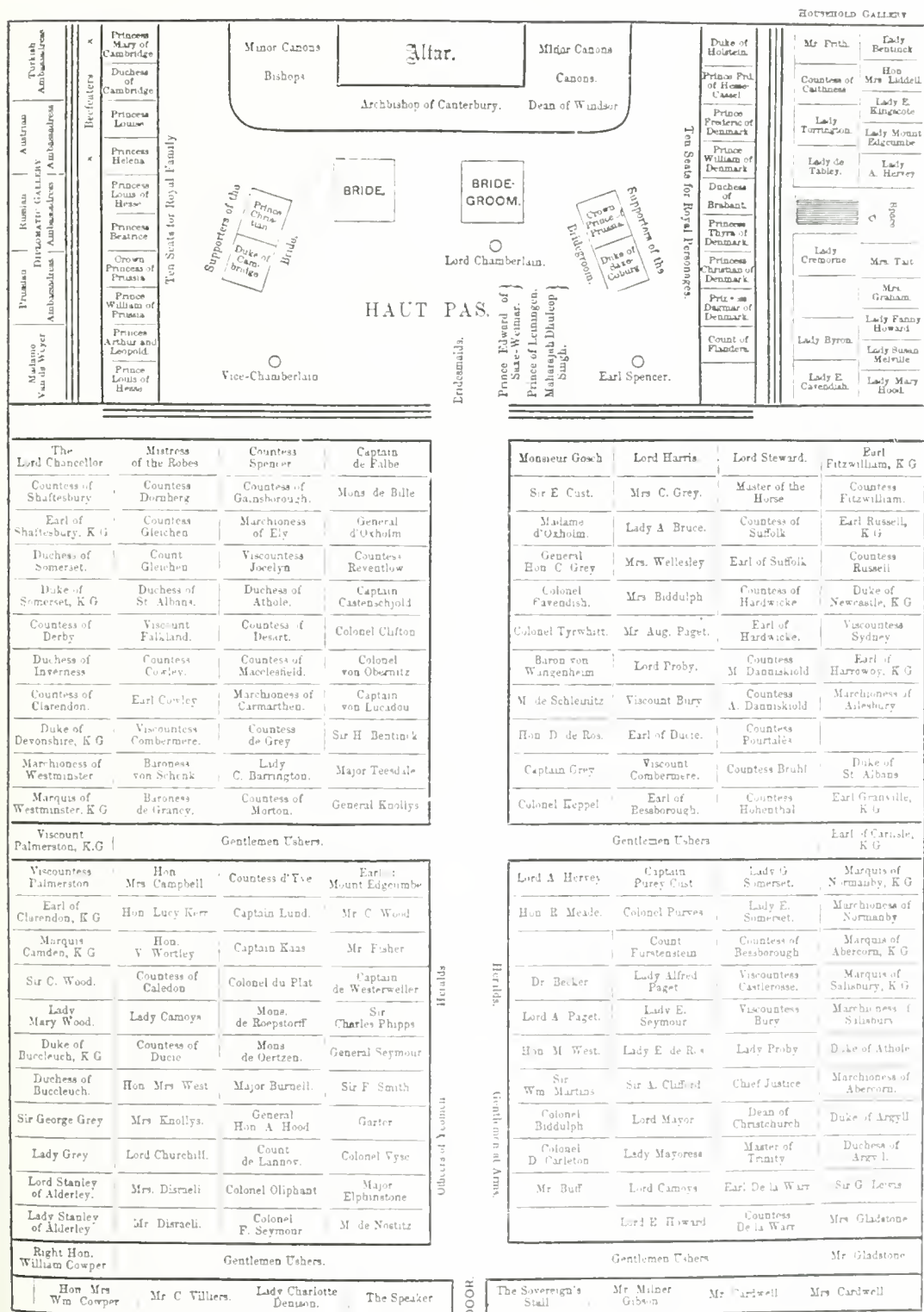
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THE BRIDESMAIDS AWAITING THE COMING OF THE ROYAL BRIDE.



PLAN OF ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.



second procession consisted of the more distant members of the Royal Family of England and members of the Queen's household. It included the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary of Cambridge, who in superb beauty swept up the aisle with a train of blue silk trimmed with Honiton lace, also the beautiful Duchess of Wellington, Mistress of the Robes, a stately figure in purple velvet with a tiara of diamonds. Then came the third procession—the children of the Queen—including Prince Leopold, Prince Arthur, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice. The Queen's younger daughters were dressed in white and carried bouquets of red and white, the Danish national colours. Prince Leopold and Prince Arthur were in Highland dress. Princess Alice (Princess Louis of Hesse) and Prince Louis of Hesse immediately followed. There was a slight pause, and then the Princess Royal (Crown Princess of Prussia) passed up the aisle leading by the hand her little son, Prince William of Prussia (now German Emperor), who, to quote an account, "almost a baby

as he is, was clad in the Highland dress, and who looked like the most compact little mamikin out of a doll's house."

There was a pause and deep silence, and then a fanfare of the silver trumpets announced the procession of the bridegroom. Preceded by heralds in gorgeous tabards and surrounded by a splendid suite, the Royal bridegroom advanced up the nave, his supporters being the Crown Prince of Prussia, a noble figure in a white uniform, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The Prince of Wales, young, gallant, and handsome, bore himself right royally. He wore the uniform of a general, and over it the stately robes of the

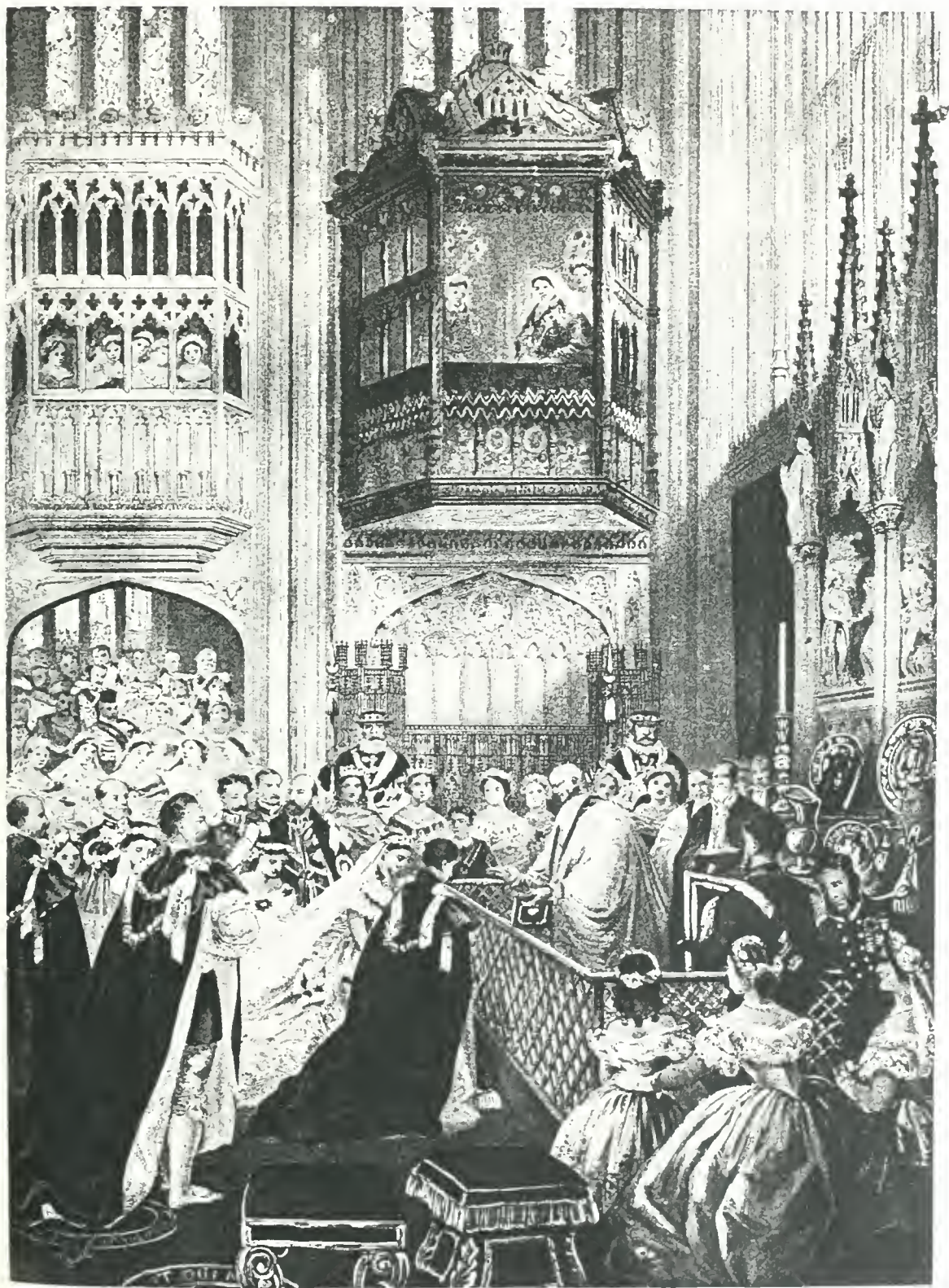


THE MARRIAGE OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.

Order of the Garter. As the Prince passed up the nave to the choir he bowed to the right and left, and on reaching the *haut pas* he made a deep reverence to the Queen, who was looking down upon him. Having taken up his appointed place near the altar, he remained standing there waiting for his bride, while the organ, which hitherto been silent, pealed forth Mendelssohn's march from *Athalie*.

When the music ceased, there was another pause, a solemn hush, and then the silver trumpets blared forth and the crimson curtains lifted for the last time. The supreme moment of the pageant had arrived: the bride's procession entered the Chapel. Etiquette was for the moment forgotten, and there was a general rising of the congregation and a slight rustle of excitement as the procession moved slowly up the nave. The lovely bride looked pale, her sweet seriousness markedly contrasting with the joyful gladness with which she had passed through London three days before; but she looked, if possible, more beautiful than ever. She was indeed a perfect vision of loveliness.





THE MARRIAGE OF OUR KING AND QUEEN IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.



Her bridal dress was "of pure white satin trimmed with bouffants of tulle with Honiton lace and decked with orange blossoms and myrtle and having a long train of silver moiré. Her veil was of Honiton lace of exquisite design, the pattern representing the rose of Denmark and thistle, and it was surmounted by a wreath of orange blossoms and a coronet of diamonds, the latter the gift of the bridegroom." She also wore an opal and diamond bracelet, the gift of the Queen, a brooch and earrings of diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom, the necklace of diamonds given by the City of London, a diamond bracelet from the ladies of Leeds, and a diamond and opal bracelet from the ladies of Manchester. She carried a bouquet of orange blossoms, white roses, orchids, lilies of the valley, and sprigs of myrtle from the famous bush at Osborne. This bouquet was carried in a holder of rock crystal encrusted with diamonds, the gift of the



AFTER THE CEREMONY: THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM PASSING FROM THE ALTAR.

Maharajah Dhuleep Singh. The wedding ring was of plain gold very massive, and the keeper was of gold studded with single stones of beryl, emerald, ruby, turquoise, jacinth, and emerald—the initial letters spelling the name of "Bertie." The bride's train was borne by eight bridesmaids, the daughters of dukes, marquises, and earls, namely—

- The Lady Victoria Scott, daughter of the Duke of Buccleuch.
- The Lady Diana Beauclerc, daughter of the Duke of St. Albans.
- The Lady Georgina Hamilton, daughter of the Marquis of Abercorn.
- The Lady Elma Bruce, daughter of the Earl of Elgin.
- The Lady Agneta Yorke, daughter of the Earl of Hardwicke.
- The Lady Victoria Howard, daughter of the Earl of Suffolk.
- The Lady Féodore Wellesley, daughter of Earl Cowley.
- The Lady Eleanor Hare, daughter of the Earl of Listowel.

The bridesmaids wore dresses of "white silk covered with tulle, hooked up with blush roses, shamrock, and heather, with wreaths to correspond, and long tulle veils. Their ornaments were locketts studded with pink pearls and diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom."

As the procession passed up the Chapel, all eyes were centred on the bride. "Her face," wrote Dickens, who was present, "was very pale, and full of a sort of awe and wonder, but the face of no ordinary bride—not simply a timid shrinking face, but one with a character distinctive of her own, prepared to act the part greatly. There was no one present who did not feel the effect of that slowness of progress which carried the bride past them. Once or twice, and more particularly as she neared the steps which led to the choir, she seemed to pause altogether, and then she was seen for a moment at the other end of the church passing behind the screen to appear no more as the Princess Alexandra of Denmark." As the bride entered the choir, the organ played the march from *Joseph*, and in the interval before the marriage service began, the choir sang a chorale which had been composed by the late Prince Consort, during which the clear notes of Jenny Lind's exquisite voice rose sweet and strong. On approaching the altar, the bride sank for a moment upon her knees in silent prayer. She then rose, and having made a deep obeisance to the Queen and a curtsy to the bridegroom, which he returned with a low bow, she took her place on the *haut pas* facing the altar, her bridesmaids gathering in a circle behind her, while her father, Prince Christian, stood immediately to the left.



AFTER THE WEDDING. THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGBROOM DRIVING FROM ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL TO THE CASTLE.



When the chorale had ceased, the Archbishop of Canterbury advanced to the centre of the altar rails, and the marriage service began. It was conducted throughout in the simplest manner, the Archbishop's clear and resonant voice reaching to the end of the nave. When the question came, "Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife?" the Prince's response was heard; but the Princess's answer to the following question was audible only to the Archbishop and the bridesmaids. On the Archbishop asking, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Prince Christian of Denmark merely bowed assent. Then the Primate joined the bride's and bridegroom's hands, and

the Prince plighted his troth in the words "I, Albert Edward, take thee, Alexandra Caroline Mary, to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I plight thee my troth." Every one in the Chapel could hear. The Princess, in a softer key, but distinctly, also repeated the words "I, Alexandra Caroline Mary, take thee, Albert Edward, to my wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, to cherish, and to obey, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I give thee my troth." Then the Prince placed the wedding ring upon the fourth finger of his bride's left hand, saying, "With this ring I thee wed, with



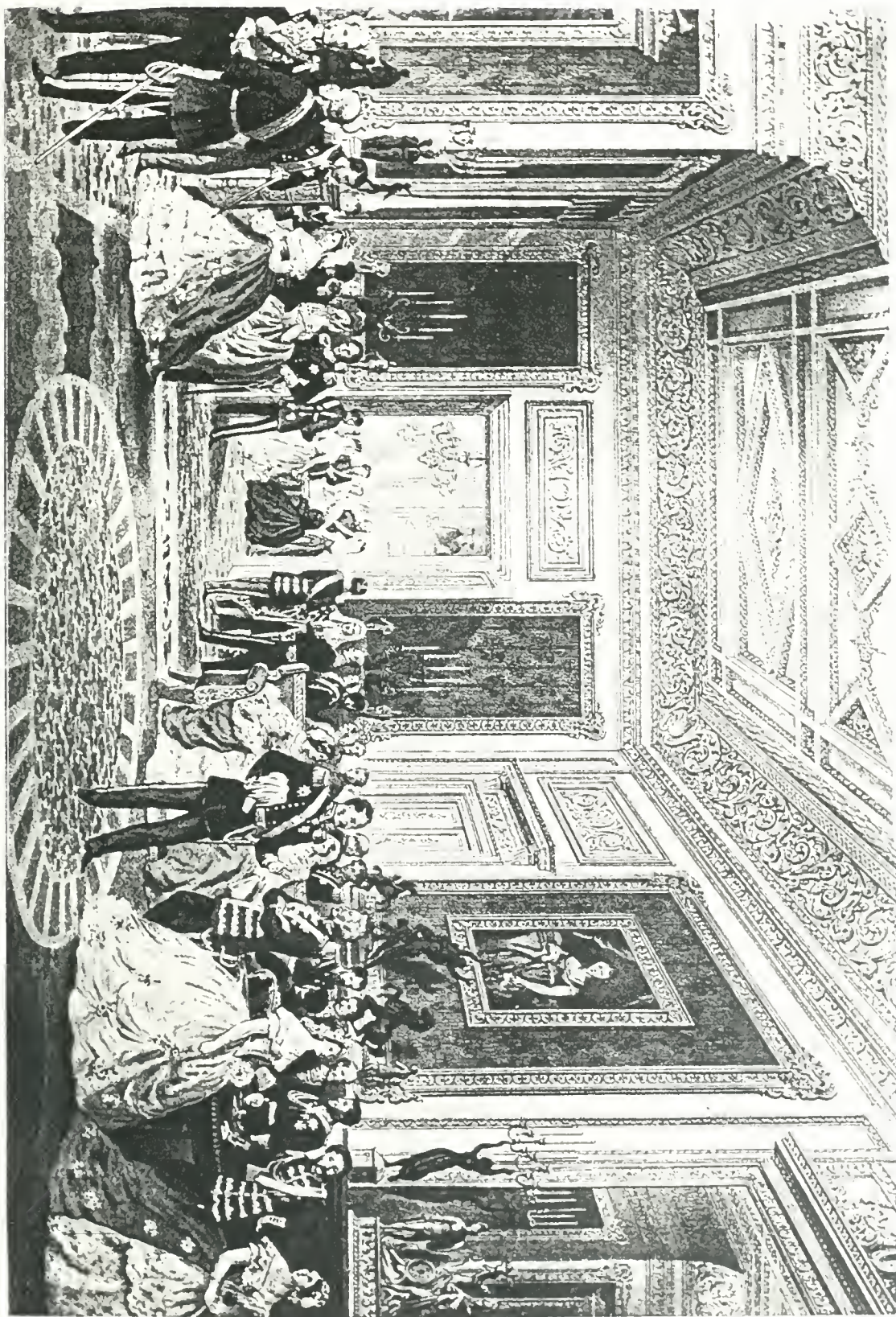
KING EDWARD'S PRESENT TO HIS BRIDE.

*A parure of diamonds and pearls.*

my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." The words had hardly passed his lips when the sound of the distant guns firing a salute could be heard in the sacred building. The youthful pair knelt together with joined hands while the Archbishop repeated the prayer which follows, and every knee in the Chapel was bent. Then the Archbishop advanced, and, laying one hand on the clasped hands of the Prince and Princess, raised the other to heaven and in a loud voice spoke the tremendous words, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." After the first benediction of the service, the Psalm "God be merciful unto us and bless us" was chanted by the choir.



SIGNING THE REGISTER IN THE GREEN DRAWING-ROOM, WINDSOR CASTLE, AFTER THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.



When the service was over, the new-made husband and wife knelt for a moment before the altar in silent prayer. Then, rising hand in hand, they looked upwards to the Royal closet, and made a deep obeisance to the Queen, who returned their salutation with a gesture of benediction. Immediately afterwards Her Majesty left the closet. The united procession of the bride and bridegroom was then formed, and proceeded slowly down the whole length of the sacred building, the organ and choir pealing forth the Hallelujah Chorus. On leaving the Chapel the bride and bridegroom entered their carriage alone, and drove to the grand entrance of the Castle, where they were received by Queen Victoria. They were then conducted by the Lord Chamberlain to the Green Drawing-Room, where the register was signed as follows:

*This Marriage was solemnized between His Albert Edward Prince of Wales Duke of Saxony &c. and the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, Daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark, on this tenth day of March One thousand eight hundred and sixty three.*

*Albert Edward V.*

*Alexandra*

*This Marriage was solemnized in the presence of His, on the day above mentioned:*

*Victoria R.*

*Chr. of Denmark*

*Louisa Pr. of Denmark*

*Victoria Pr. of Prussia R. of*

*Alie. Pr. of Hesse Pr. of*

*Helena*

*Louisa*

*Frederick William Prince of Prussia*

*Louis Prince of Hesse*

*Arthur*

*Leopold.*







QUEEN ALEXANDRA  
IN THE EARLY YEARS OF HER MARRIED LIFE.

Palmerston  
Edward G. Howard  
Russell  
G. Grey  
Tubenbille  
J. Germans  
G. Grey  
Ailsbury  
Elizabeth Vettington  
Spencer  
W. Knollys  
Harris  
Compton  
A. J. London  
Clinton  
Loxon.  
J. Chester  
J. W. W. W.  
Owen / Waker

Frederick Prince of Denmark.  
Wilhelm Prince of Denmark.  
Dannebrog Prince of Denmark.  
Johan Prince of Denmark.

Augusta

Mary Adelaide  
George  
Ernest.

Carl Wilhelm, Prince of  
Edward Prince of Denmark.  
Hans Christian Andersen in Denmark.

Philipp, Count de Flandre.

Ernest, Prince of Leiningen  
Duke of Württemberg

This signature was this day added to the Register - His Serene Highness  
having omitted to sign on the 10<sup>th</sup> instant. I. H. C.  
March 21. 1863.

Friedrich William Prince of Hesse.

August Prince of Sachsen Coburg  
Gotha.

Westbury.

Granville.

Agnes





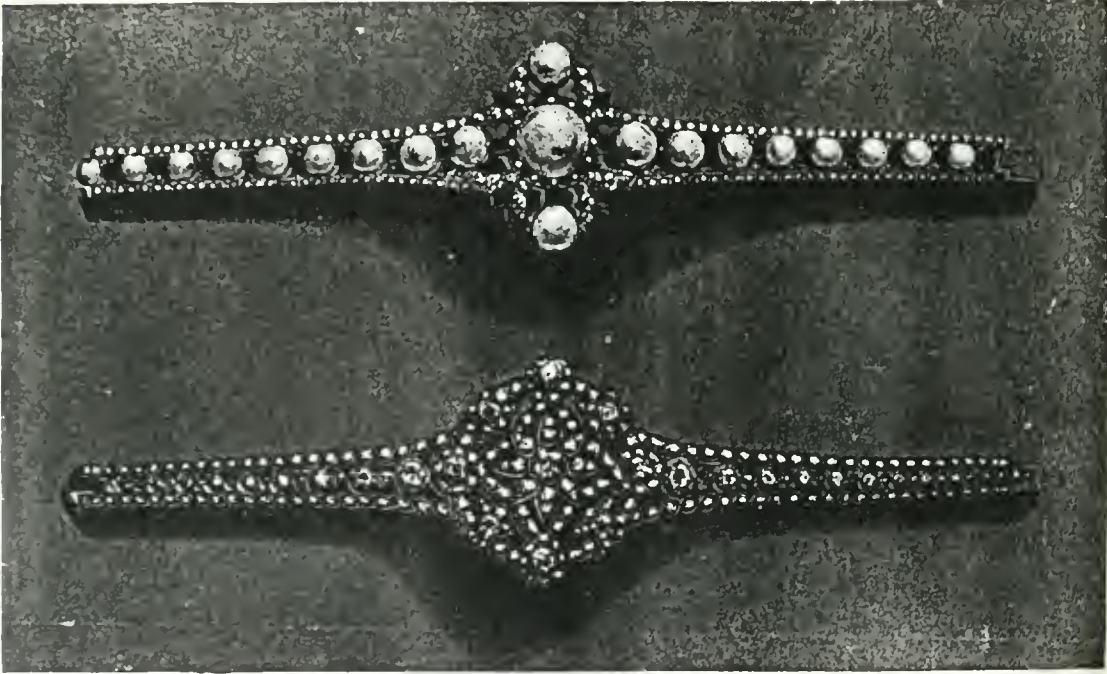
TWO OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S WEDDING PRESENTS

(1) Diamond necklace and earrings presented by the Corporation of the City of London ; (2) Pearl necklace and cross of brilliants presented by the Ladies of Liverpool.

The wedding breakfast was served in the dining-room to the Royal personages, and in St. George's Hall to the distinguished company other than Royal, numbering about four hundred persons. There were two wedding cakes. The one which was placed upon the Queen's table stood nearly six feet high, and weighed upwards of one hundred pounds. It was a magnificent work of the confectioner's art, enriched by the arms of England and Denmark and ornamented by a figure of Hymen surrounded by cupids. The other cake, which was placed upon the table in St. George's Hall, stood about six feet high, and weighed about eighty pounds. It was encircled by eight garlands of flowers, in which orange blossoms and myrtle played an important part.

At four o'clock the Prince and Princess of Wales took an affectionate farewell

of the Queen and their other Royal relatives and left the Castle for Osborne, where the honeymoon was to be spent. The bride's going-away dress was of white silk, and she wore a white bonnet and a magnificent mantle of ermine. The happy pair entered an open carriage drawn by four cream-coloured horses, and drove slowly round the Great Quadrangle and then proceeded with an escort of cavalry through the decorated streets and between cheering multitudes to the railway station, where a special train was waiting for them. The Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal) was on the platform to take leave, and when a few words had been exchanged the Prince and Princess of Wales entered the train. Just as they had stepped into the saloon, the Eton boys, to the number of three or four hundred, broke their bounds, and rushed across the platform to the far end, cheering vociferously as they ran. The train moved very slowly out of the station, the military band playing, first the English, and then the Danish, national airs. The Prince and Princess stood side by side in the saloon bowing their acknowledgments to the company; but this was not enough for the Eton boys.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S WEDDING PRESENTS:

(1) A pearl bracelet set with brilliants from the ladies of Leeds; (2) A diamond bracelet from the ladies of Manchester.

who cheered and waved their hats frantically, and they were graciously favoured with special recognition, for the Prince, just when the carriage passed them, leaned forward and made them a hearty bow which had the effect of redoubling their vociferations.

Thus, with every demonstration of good-will, the Royal bride and bridegroom proceeded on their journey. At Reading, where the train stopped for a few minutes, there was another enthusiastic demonstration, for twenty thousand people had assembled and Lady Emma Purey-Cust, wife of the Rector of St. Mary's, presented a bouquet on behalf of the ladies of the town, while an old woman, over seventy years of age, presented another from the Reading aged poor. At Southampton the Mayor and Corporation in their robes assembled in the profusely decorated station and presented an address. The yacht *Fairy*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, steamed across the Solent and arrived at Cowes soon after seven, where there was yet another address. Carriages were in waiting, and in a few minutes the Prince and Princess were driven off to Osborne House.



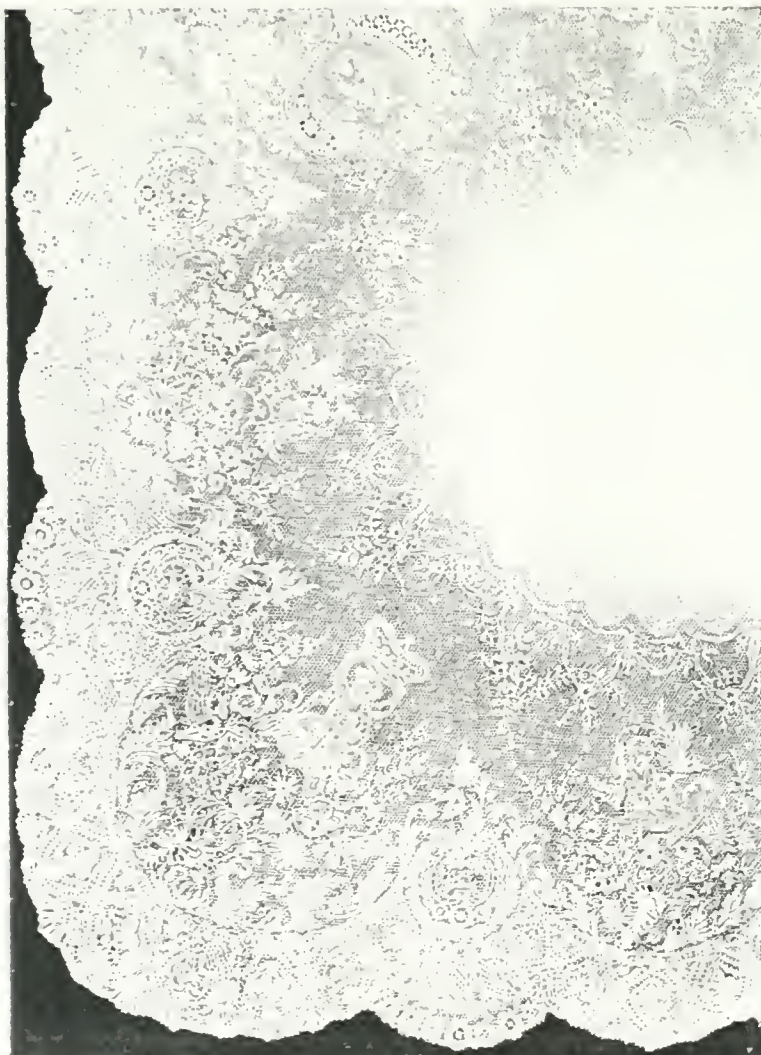


KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT THE TIME OF THEIR MARRIAGE



Those who had been so fortunate as to witness the wedding in St. George's Church declared that it was one of the most magnificent sights they had ever beheld. We can only quote a few descriptions taken, not from newspapers, but from contemporary letters. "The wedding was the most moving sight I ever saw," wrote Bishop Samuel Wilberforce. "The Queen alone looking down added such a wonderful chord of feeling to all the lighter notes of joyfulness and show. The Princess of Wales came young and self-possessed. The Prince with more depth of manner than ever before. The Princess Mary's entrance was grand. The little Prince William of Prussia between his two little uncles, both of whom he, the Crown Princess told me, bit on the Highland legs whenever they touched him to keep him quiet."

Dr. Norman McLeod wrote: "It was a gorgeous sight. Two things struck much: one was the whole of the Princesses weeping, though concealing their tears with their bouquets, as they saw their brother, who was to them but their Beulah, and their dead father's son, standing alone waiting for his bride; the other was the Queen's expression as she raised her eyes to heaven while her husband's choir was sung: she seemed to be with him alone before the Throne of God."



A HANDKERCHIEF OF BRUSSELS LACE.

Presented to the Queen by the Prince of Wales.

No account of a wedding, Royal or otherwise, would be complete without giving some description of the presents. Those to the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their marriage were very numerous and bewildering in their beauty. It would be impossible to give a list of them all — some of the most valuable of which the Princess received in Denmark from her Danish home have already been alluded to — but we mention just a few of especial interest:—

From Queen Victoria. In the name of the Prince Consort and herself, a set of designs by the Prince Consort: A parure of large and fine opals, brilliants consisting of circular brooches and a pair of earrings, cross bracelets.

From Queen Victoria. An Albert Lodge formed a fine original onyx portrait of Her Majesty and the Prince Consort encircled by a border of pearls set with diamonds.

carved ruby cap; a suite of Indian ornaments, brilliants, emeralds and diamonds, six Indian shawls, a large gold-tissue shawl, and several pieces of satin and velvet, unmade.

From the Bridegroom to the Bride: A fine pearl and diamond necklace, formed of eight circular clusters of brilliants with a large pearl in the centre of each, and connected by festoons of diamonds, with brooch and earrings to match; a diadem of fine brilliants, a circlet being formed of two rows with ten large pearls equi-distant; a waist-clasp formed of two large turquoises, inlaid with Arabic ornaments and mounted with oriental gold.

From the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Prussia: Portraits of themselves (oil paintings).

From Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse: A bracelet of turquoise and brilliants, with a cypher "L. A." Louis—Alice in diamonds on crystal.

From Prince Alfred, Princess Helena, Prince Leopold, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, and Princess Beatrice: An oval brilliant pendant having in the centre five sapphires in the form of a cross, and with fine brilliant suspended.

From the Bridesmaids: A gold bracelet richly set with brilliants in eight pieces, each containing a portrait of a bridesmaid with her initials in diamonds.

The wedding-day was observed as a holiday throughout the country; entertainments were given to the school-children and the aged poor, and demonstrations of rejoicing took place among all classes. At night every town in the kingdom was illuminated; there was scarcely a village that did not have a bonfire and some fireworks. The illuminations in London were especially magnificent. Vast crowds paraded the streets until a late hour of the night singing the national anthem and other patriotic songs. Unfortunately the crowds were so great that seven poor women were crushed to death and many persons of both sexes received injuries of a more or less serious nature. When Queen Victoria heard of this, she wrote at once through the Home Secretary to express her sympathy and regret and to cause inquiries to be made. But no one, it seemed, was to blame. In the provinces the festivities were happily not marred by any such fatalities. Perhaps one of the most picturesque celebrations was a torchlight procession through the streets of Lancaster, and another was the lighting of a gigantic bonfire on the Worcestershire Beacon of the Malvern Hills, which was visible for miles and miles around. In Denmark, too, there were great rejoicings, the King of Denmark ordering the day to be a general holiday, and entertaining thousands of the Danish poor.



*Photo. Hon. A. Moffat, R.S., L.W.*  
QUEEN ALEXANDRA, QUEEN VICTORIA, AND THE PRINCESS ALICE.

## CHAPTER XII.

### *THE FIRST YEAR OF MARRIAGE.*

1863-1864.

TO describe a honeymoon, Royal or otherwise, would be a desecration; the quiet happiness of such a time may surely be regarded as sacred from the outside world. The honeymoon of King Edward and Queen Alexandra (Prince and Princess of Wales) was brief—all too brief. The newly wedded pair remained at Osborne only one week, and then left it to enter upon that round of ceremonial and to take up the burden of public duty which they bore so bravely for forty years as Prince and Princess of Wales. In estimating what the nation owes to our King and Queen, it is impossible to leave out of account the self-sacrificing way in which they responded to the call of duty in the earliest days of their married life, when they might well have been granted a longer period of seclusion. But it was now fifteen months since the Prince Consort had died, and the prolonged period of the Royal mourning, and the total suspension of all festivities in connection with the Court, had had a serious effect upon trade. This state of affairs was urgently represented to those in authority, and the young Prince and Princess of Wales, putting their personal feelings and wishes on one side, stepped into the breach, eager to do everything in their power to lift the depression which had settled upon the country like a dead weight for more than a year.

On Thursday, March 17th, a week after their wedding day, the Prince and Princess of Wales left Osborne for Windsor, travelling by way of Gosport, Basingstoke, and Reading. At the pretty village of Mortimer, one of the stations midway between Basingstoke and Reading, a young lady presented a bouquet on behalf of the ladies of the village, which the Princess received with the sweetest smiles. It was noticed by the country folk that the bride looked the very embodiment of happiness, her sweet smiles winning for her the devotion of all. When the Royal pair arrived at Windsor, they found the streets as gaily decorated as on the day of the wedding, but there was no ceremonial at the station, and they drove in an open carriage to the Castle.



A CENTREPIECE IN SILVER.

One of the presents from Queen Victoria and the late Prince Consort.



A few days later the Prince and Princess went up to London for the purpose of holding an evening Court at St. James's Palace in honour of their wedding. The reception was most brilliant, the Royal circle comprising many members of the English Royal Family, the Danish Royal Family, and all the foreign Princes and Princesses then staying in England. The state rooms, ante-rooms, corridors and hall of the beautiful old palace were brilliantly illuminated with thousands of wax lights, and everywhere were choice and beautiful flowers. The ladies wore their richest dresses and rarest jewels, and the gentlemen wore Court dress or uniform, and the dazzling costumes of the Corps Diplomatique baffled description. The Royal personages assembled in the Closet, and proceeded to the Throne Room, where the



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA HOLDING A COURT AT ST. JAMES'S ROOM AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE.

company offered their congratulations to the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Princess looked very beautiful in a dress of white silk moiré covered with Brussels lace, and she wore a superb diadem of diamonds. Of the other Royal ladies, the most admired was the stately Princess Mary of Cambridge in a truly regal toilet of white satin trimmed with tulle, and bands of purple velvet with silver cords, covered with a tulle of Honiton lace, with diamonds flashing in her hair and on her neck and arms. The Princess Christian of Denmark, mother of the Princess of Wales, was also in great beauty, and excited universal admiration in a dress of dark blue velvet. She wore a diadem of diamonds and the Order of St. Catherine of Russia. Supper was served at eleven o'clock, the tables being decorated with the magnificent Royal plate: gold plate on a crimson background was further displayed at one end of the banquet room. The evening was universally admitted to have been a great success, chiefly on

a count of the affability and dignity of the Royal host, and the grace and beauty of the hostess. Society congratulated itself that the long period of mourning was over, and it was hoped that the young Prince and Princess of Wales would inaugurate a new and brilliant *regime*.

A few days after the Court reception the Princess of Wales went through the sorrow of parting from her dearly loved parents and her brothers and sisters, who returned to Denmark on March 21th. The Danish Royal Family, who had been extraordinarily popular throughout their stay in England, had left Windsor Castle after the wedding for London and taken up their abode at the Buckingham Palace Hotel. During their sojourn in London the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark, with their children, went through a round of sight-seeing, and were simply overwhelmed with hospitality. For instance, in the mornings they visited Westminster Abbey, the Houses of Parliament, the South Kensington Museum, the National Gallery, Hampton Court Palace, Aldershot and Woolwich, and many other places of interest. In the evenings they not only attended several theatres, but dined during the week with the Earl and Countess Spencer, the Duchess of Cambridge, Lord and Lady Palmerston, the Duchess of Inverness, the Danish Minister, and the Duke and Duchess of Wellington. They also attended a reception at Lady Palmerston's, a ball at the Austrian Ambassador's, and an evening party at Apsley House. As they drove through the streets the people received them everywhere with enthusiasm, and in the mansions of the great they won golden opinions by their gracious and unaffected amiability. When the time came for farewell, the Princess of Wales took leave of her parents and family at the hotel, but the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge accompanied them to London Bridge Station. A groom-in-waiting travelled with the Royal party to Dover, where they embarked on the *Vend*.

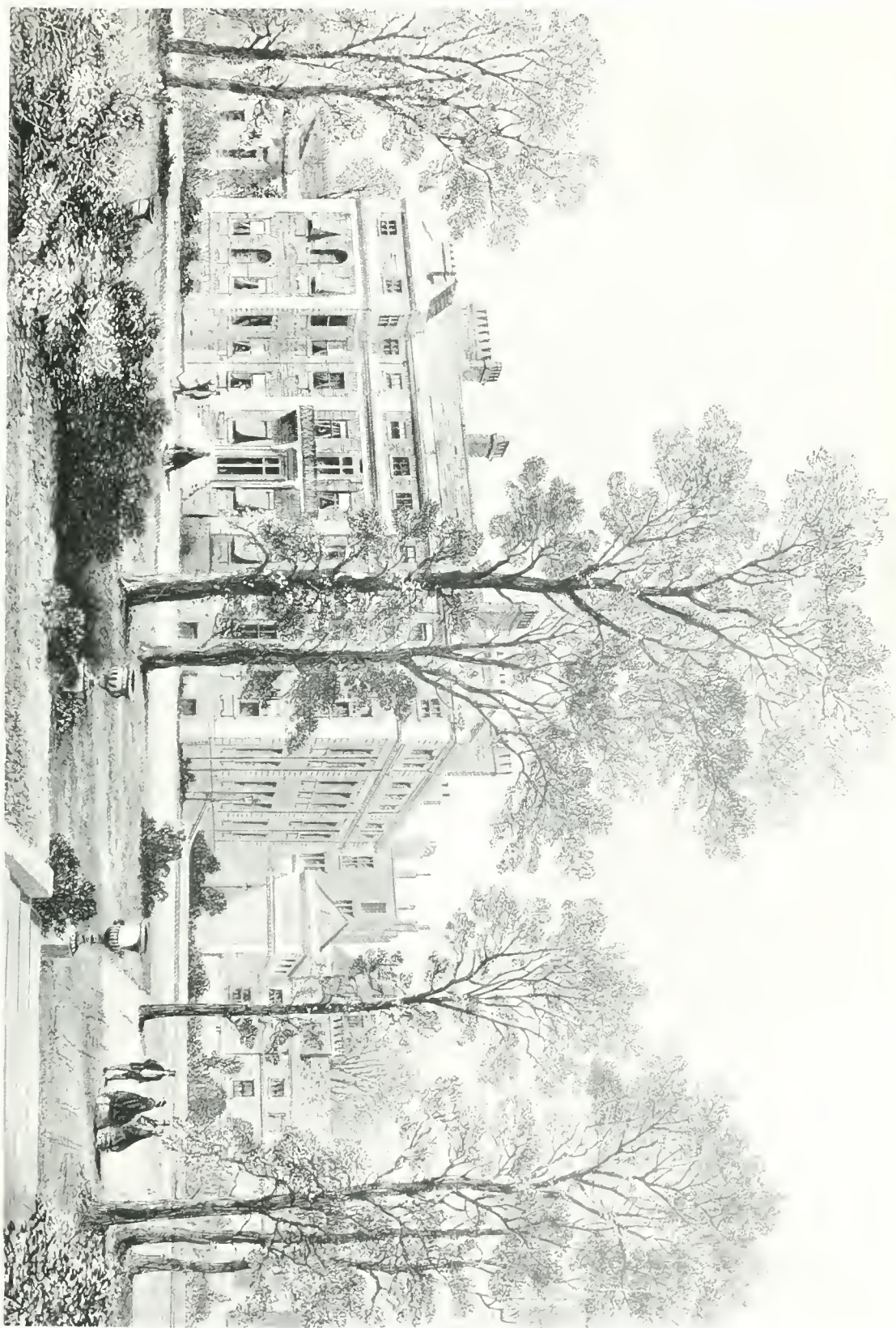
The Prince and Princess of Wales now took up their residence at Marlborough House, which had been newly decorated and considerably enlarged for the reception of the bride. The following account from a newspaper of the interior of Marlborough House at that time may be of interest:—



VASE PRESENTED BY QUEEN VICTORIA  
TO QUEEN ALEXANDRA.  
Designed by the London Company.

"A new entrance hall has been added to the north front of the house, and additional space has been obtained in the interior: this hall is built out into the courtyard and there are corridors connecting it leading right and left: those on the right lead to the Comptroller's rooms and the private way to the Prince's library. The old entrance hall has been converted into a noble saloon: on the ceilings and upper part of the walls are oil paintings representing the great victories of Marlborough. These paintings had been hidden for many years beneath successive layers of whitewash and colour, and were boarded and canvased over, but are now carefully restored. The battle of Blenheim is especially fine. On the lower part of the hall is placed tapestry of the date of Louis Quatorze, the subjects represented being the adventures of Sancho Panza and Don Quixote. The saloon is lighted by windows draped with blue velvet





MARLBOROUGH HALL, ST. PAUL, MICH.

As it was in the first year of their Marriage.



curtains with handsome tapestry borders. The library is on the west side of the mansion, and the windows of this fine room look out upon the gardens towards St. James's Palace. The bookcases are of oak ornamented with gold, and bear the different quarterings of the arms of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The state drawing-room is a noble apartment, and great taste has been shown in its decoration and furnishing. The walls are panelled with rose-pink silk of Spitalfields manufacture, the mouldings being formed of white and gold. The carpet is a beautiful Axminster, bordered with an Etruscan design. The sofas and chairs are of white and gold and covered with rose silk. There are four elaborately inlaid cabinets with ornolu ornaments. On an elegant inlaid table are medallions illustrative of the arts and sciences. The chandeliers are most beautiful, being Venetian in style, and of exquisitely cut crystal. The dining-room is a splendid apartment with a great sideboard ornamented with the arms of England and enriched with gold. The handsome curtains are of green and gold. It may be satisfactory to know that in the furnishing and decorations of Marlborough House English manufactures have been duly patronised by the Prince of Wales."

Though they were charmed with their London residence, the Prince and Princess of Wales did not remain long in London after the Danish Royal Family had left, but went down to Sandringham Hall, Norfolk, where the Princess of Wales made her first acquaintance with the country home which was soon to be so dear to her. The Sandringham estate had been bought by the Prince of Wales a year or two before, chiefly for hunting and shooting. It was felt also that the Heir Apparent should have a suitable country residence, and some time before the purchase was made Queen



*From a photograph taken at Sandringham Hall, Norfolk, by Her Majesty's command.*

THE BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

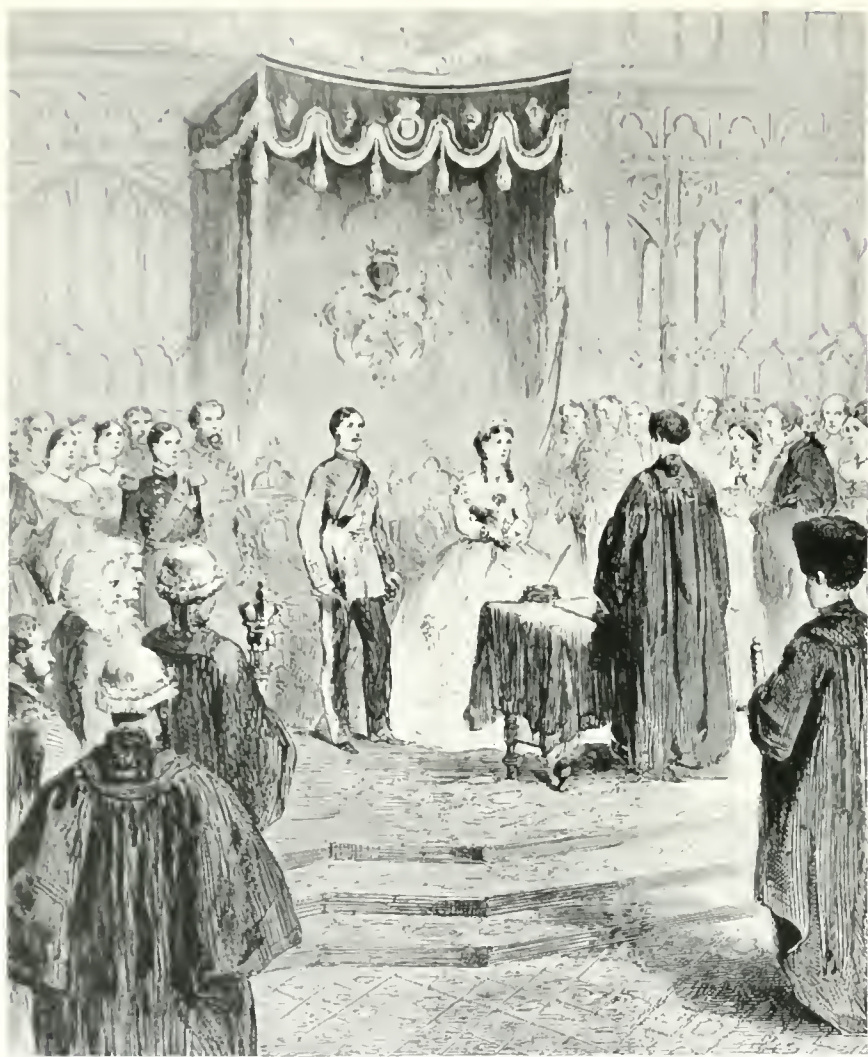


SANDRINGHAM HALL, NORFOLK.

As it was during the early years of their Majesty's married life.

Victoria and the Prince Consort had been looking out for an estate for their eldest son. Several historical places had been offered them: for instance, Newstead Abbey, with its associations of Lord Byron; Eynsham, in Oxfordshire, belonging to Lord Macclesfield; a place in Suffolk and another in Gloucestershire; but they were all considered unsuitable for one reason or another. Then Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, suggested Sandringham, which at that time belonged to his stepson, Mr. Spencer Cowper. Accordingly, after reflection, the Prince of Wales bought Sandringham for £220,000, which he was able to do from the savings which he had accumulated during his minority. At the time Sandringham was bought by the Prince, the estate consisted of from eight to nine thousand acres, with a nominal annual rental of £7,000, but everything was much neglected, and the house, which was a comfortable one for a country gentleman, was hardly adapted for a Royal residence. These drawbacks, however, did not matter, as the Prince looked forward to building a new mansion and improving the estate to his liking. He went down to Sandringham several times before he married and had some shooting there, and hunted with the West Norfolk Hounds. He also began to improve his estate and had spent considerable sums on the farms; but he determined to leave the question of the rebuilding of the mansion house and of improvements in the park and gardens until the Princess of Wales should have seen the place, and her wishes could be considered. So it was to the old Norfolk manor-house that the Prince took his beautiful bride within a month of their wedding.





KING EDWARD RECEIVING THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON IN THE GUILDHALL.

The Royal couple travelled from London by the Great Eastern line, the train, among other places, stopping at Cambridge, where a demonstration was made. The little country station of Wolferton was reached about half-past four in the afternoon. A large crowd of country people had assembled outside the station, and every conceivable variety of country cart and vehicle was drawn up along the roadside; every one was in his or her best; even the horses were decorated, and the whips adorned with ribbons. The Princess was delighted with this country greeting, and bowed repeatedly, with many smiles. Even the farmhouses and the

cottages between Wolferton and Sandringham were decorated, and the milkmaids and the ploughmen turned out to cheer the Princess; the Norfolk people fell in love with her at once, and she with them. The Prince and Princess entered the park of Sandringham by the handsome worked gates of iron and bronze which had been presented to them as a wedding gift by the citizens of Norwich.

It was Holy Week when the Princess of Wales first made acquaintance with her Norfolk home, and the Sunday after her arrival was Easter Day. The Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine service in the old country church in the park, decorated for the great festival with daffodils, primroses, and sweet spring flowers, and side by side the young husband and wife knelt before God's altar and received the Holy Communion. Dr. Stanley had been invited to Sandringham to spend Easter. Of this visit he writes: "On the evening of Easter Eve, the Princess came to me in a corner of the drawing-room with her Prayer Book, and I went through the Communion service with her, explaining the peculiarities and the likenesses of this to, and from, the Danish service. She was most simple and fascinating. . . . My visit to Sandringham gave me much pleasure. I was there for three days. I read the whole service, preached, then gave the first English Sacrament to this 'Angel in the Palace.' I saw a good deal of her,





THE INVITATION CARD TO THE GUILDHALL BALL IN HONOUR OF THE MARRIAGE OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

and can truly say that she is as charming and beautiful a creature as ever passed through a fairy tale."

Sandringham soon became very dear to the Princess, and during this visit she was busy arranging her home to her liking, and in superintending with the Prince the improvements which were being made in the gardens. The Princess always cherished in after years the memory of these early happy days. When the new Sandringham House was built, some years later, the Princess desired that her boudoir in the new house should be arranged exactly as it was in the old one.

All too soon the Prince and Princess of Wales returned to Marlborough House, where a round of functions and festivities awaited them. The first of these was a reception of addresses of congratulation, which took place in the great drawing-room of Marlborough House. The Princess, who wore white, was all smiles and graciousness; and the Prince, who responded to the addresses in a frank, manly manner, was in the best of spirits and health. The Corporation of the City of London, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, the Corporations of the cities of Edinburgh and Dublin, the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and the Presbyterian ministers in and near the cities of London and Westminster presented addresses. The distinguished personages who presented them went away from Marlborough House delighted with their reception. About this time, too, an interesting presentation was made to the Prince and Princess of a finely carved oaken lectern, bearing on it a magnificently bound Bible for use in family worship. This present was subscribed



THE RIGHT HON. W. A. ROSE.  
The Lord Mayor of London.

for by eight hundred Evangelical young men, and Lord Shaftesbury presented it on their behalf.

The Royal wedding presents were exhibited at the South Kensington Museum. Sometimes the Princess wanted an article of jewellery to wear on some public occasion, but she only borrowed it from the exhibition, and returned it the next day. The jewels were especially admired, and filled two immense cases; the other two cases contained the silver plate, porcelain, textile fabrics, and miscellaneous presents. These cases were arranged in the new North Court of the South Kensington Museum, and overhead there hung silken banners of the Prince and Princess, the one having the white elephant of Denmark and the other the lion of England. The Museum was crowded every day with sightseers, over twenty thousand persons being admitted in one day alone, besides three hundred and seventy-two babies in arms.

The Princess may be said to have inaugurated the London season of 1861 (the most brilliant for years) when she went in state to the Italian Opera, where a gala performance was given in honour of the Royal marriage. The Princess who took her seat in the centre of the Royal box, was radiantly lovely in white satin and lace, and wore a magnificent tiara and necklace of diamonds, while knots and loops of the same precious stones decorated her dress, and gave, if possible, an added

brilliance to her beauty. The whole house rose at the sight of this lovely vision.

The first public dinner which the Prince of Wales attended after his marriage was the Royal Academy banquet in May. The Prince made a short speech after dinner—almost his maiden one before a London audience—and he acquitted himself admirably, charming all with his modest dignity. The President of the Royal Academy at that time was Sir Charles Eastlake, and Lady Eastlake gives the following account in her "Reminiscences":—

"All went perfectly well at the Royal Academy dinner: my husband was quite enchanted with the Prince of Wales and with his simplicity. The Prince hesitated in the middle of his speech, so that everybody thought it was all up with him, but he persisted in thinking, until he recovered the thread, and then went on well. The very manner in which he did this was natural and graceful. After the speech the Prince turned to my husband and told him that he was quite provoked with himself: 'I knew it quite by heart in the morning.' He evidently had no vanity, for he laughed at his own stupidity, and immediately recovered his spirits. Hesse (Prince Louis) was

next the Prince, who chaffed him from time to time and told him he would have to sing a song."

The great novelist Thackeray was among the guests at this Academy dinner: it was one of his last public appearances, and shortly afterwards he died. The Prince made an eloquent reference to him afterwards at the annual dinner of the Royal Literary Fund.

The London season was now in full swing, and the Prince and Princess of Wales most admirably took their places as the leaders of Society, whose lightest word was law, and to whom all rendered glad allegiance. The demands upon their strength and time were very great. Hardly a day passed without some brilliant function or another, but the Prince and Princess never flagged, and entered fully into the spirit of it all. The whole burden of representing the Monarchy in the metropolis fell upon the newly wedded pair, and right nobly they rose to the occasion. The following record of their engagements for two weeks may serve as a specimen of their labours throughout this season:—

Sunday: The Prince and Princess attend Divine service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. Monday: The Prince visits the Prince of Orange at the Palace Hotel; the Prince and Princess honour the Duke and Duchess of Wellington with their company at dinner at Apsley House; a reception follows. Tuesday: The Prince and Princess honour the Royal Italian Opera with their presence. Wednesday: The Prince and



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA RECEIVING ADDRESSES OF CONGRATULATION ON THEIR MARRIAGE AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.





KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA RIDING IN HYDE PARK THE FIRST LONDON SEASON AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE.

Princess visit the Royal Botanical Gardens in the morning and present prizes; in the evening they honour Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston with their presence at dinner at Cambridge House, and a reception to follow. Thursday: The Prince and Princess again honour the Royal Italian Opera with their presence. Friday: The Prince holds a levée at St. James's Palace. Saturday: The Princess holds a Drawing Room on behalf of the Queen.

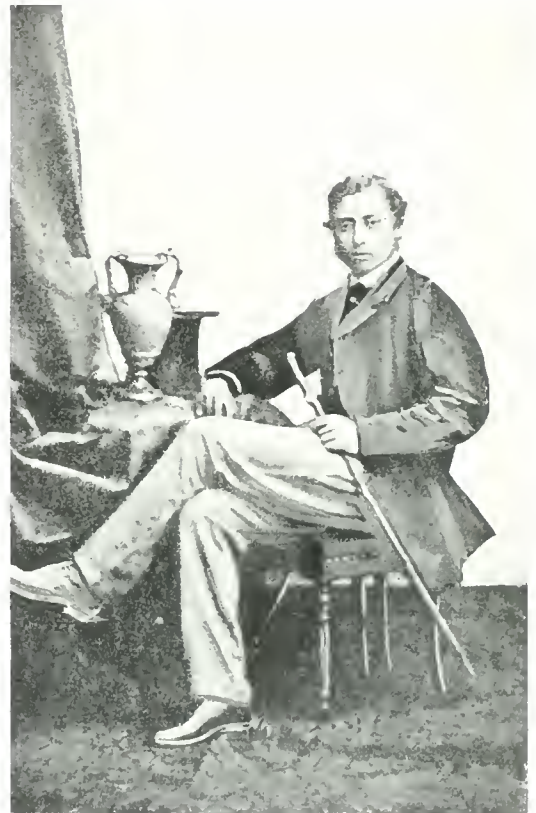
This Drawing Room was the first which the Princess of Wales held, and was very largely attended, the line of carriages reached from St. James's Palace to Cavendish Square, and many ladies remained in their carriages for six hours. The Drawing Room, which began at two o'clock, was not concluded until half-past six. The presentations exceeded five hundred, and the Court was attended by about two thousand persons. The Prince and Princess of Wales took their station in front of the throne accompanied by the other members of the Royal Family. The Princess of Wales wore rich white silk, with deep trimming of white crape and wreaths of white lilac and Honiton lace. Her head-dress was formed of a diamond tiara, feathers, and tulle veil; the ornaments were diamonds and opals. At this, the first great function that the Princess held, she showed no signs of nervousness, but her exquisite dignity and simple grace captivated all who saw her.

The week that followed saw no break in the Royal round of pleasure (or duty). On Monday forenoon the Princess received a deputation of the ladies of Bristol, who presented her with a wedding present. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess visited

who have been numbered amongst the citizens of London. The Princess and myself most heartily thank you for your loyal expressions of attachment to the Queen, the manifestations of this evening towards ourselves, and for *all* your prayers for our future happiness." It may be mentioned that the freedom of the City was not presented to the Prince of Wales in the ordinary sense of the term, but descended to him by inheritance. He had come, therefore, not to receive it as a gift, but to claim it as his right.

The link between the ancient City of London and the Crown has always been a close one. During some of the most turbulent periods of English history the citizens of London have been among the first to testify their loyalty to their King. Yet never has this sentiment of loyalty been more fervent than it was on this occasion.

The ceremony over, the Prince and Princess of Wales descended from the dais to the hall, and the ball was opened. In the first quadrille the Lord Mayor danced with the Princess, the Prince taking the hand of the Lady Mayoress, the Duke of Cambridge the Countess de Grey; Prince Alfred and Princess Mary of Cambridge danced in the same set. A list of the dances may be of interest at the present time, since it shows the preponderance in those days of the set dances over the valse:—



KING EDWARD IN THE FIRST YEAR OF HIS MARRIAGE

1. Quadrille . . . . .	"Semiramide" . . . . .	Rossini.
2. Valse . . . . .	"Letitia" . . . . .	Verdi.
3. Lancers . . . . .	"The English" . . . . .	Jullien.
4. Galop . . . . .	"Sans Souci" . . . . .	Strauss.
5. Quadrille . . . . .	"The Denmark" . . . . .	D. Godfrey.
6. Valse . . . . .	"Amoretanze" . . . . .	Gungl.
7. Quadrille . . . . .	"Masaniello" . . . . .	Auber.
8. Galop . . . . .	"La Forza del Destino" . . . . .	L. Jullien.
9. Lancers . . . . .	"Melee" . . . . .	H. Laurent.
10. Valse . . . . .	"Orange Blossom" . . . . .	L. Jullien.
11. Lancers . . . . .	"The Original" . . . . .	Morritt.
12. Galop . . . . .	"Parepa" . . . . .	Argeyth.
13. Quadrille . . . . .	"L'Etoile du Nord" . . . . .	Meyerbeer.
14. Valse . . . . .	"The Ravenswood" . . . . .	Donizetti.
15. Lancers . . . . .	"De la Reine" . . . . .	Jullien.
16. Valse . . . . .	"La Forza del Destino" . . . . .	L. Jullien.
17. Quadrille . . . . .	"Faust" . . . . .	Gounod.
18. Galop . . . . .	"Chant d'Operas" . . . . .	Verdi.
19. Lancers . . . . .	"New Lancers" . . . . .	De Alvert.
20. Galop . . . . .	"The Derby" . . . . .	Butler.

Shortly before midnight a procession was formed, and with a flourish of trumpets the Royal party proceeded to supper in the Council Chamber, the Lord Mayor conducting the Princess, and the Prince the Lady Mayoress. The Council Chamber presented a beautiful appearance. The pretty lantern and tapering roof had been new-gilded and

decorated, and the lights from above were so arranged as to fall softly upon a portrait of Queen Victoria in her coronation robes; the sides of the chamber were hung in tapestry, and at the east end were large mirrors between green banks of flowers and ferns and palms, while in the centre a crystal fountain tossed its fresh, cool spray. The north side of the high table was piled up with an almost countless wealth of gold plate, tier upon tier, and between the groups of plate were arranged tall candelabra filled with lights. In this regal room the Royal party sat down to supper, surrounded by members of the Cabinet, ambassadors, and other distinguished guests; the general company supped in a lofty apartment above the reception salon. The hospitality of the City upon this occasion was indeed magnificent, and the sum of £2000 was expended alone upon the cards of invitation. The Prince and Princess thoroughly appreciated what was done in their honour and were all cordiality and graciousness. The *Spectator* of the week following wrote: "The Princess was in more than usual radiance; her manner, so English in every respect, yet so un-Englishly cordial, is rapidly making her the pet of the country. Her expression, kind, cordial, delicate, and innocent, was touched with a twilight archness that seemed to deprecate the formality, while it heartily accepted the enjoyment, of the festivities. No wonder the worthy Aldermen flopped themselves about in an agony of delight in her smile, like their own turtles in the sun."

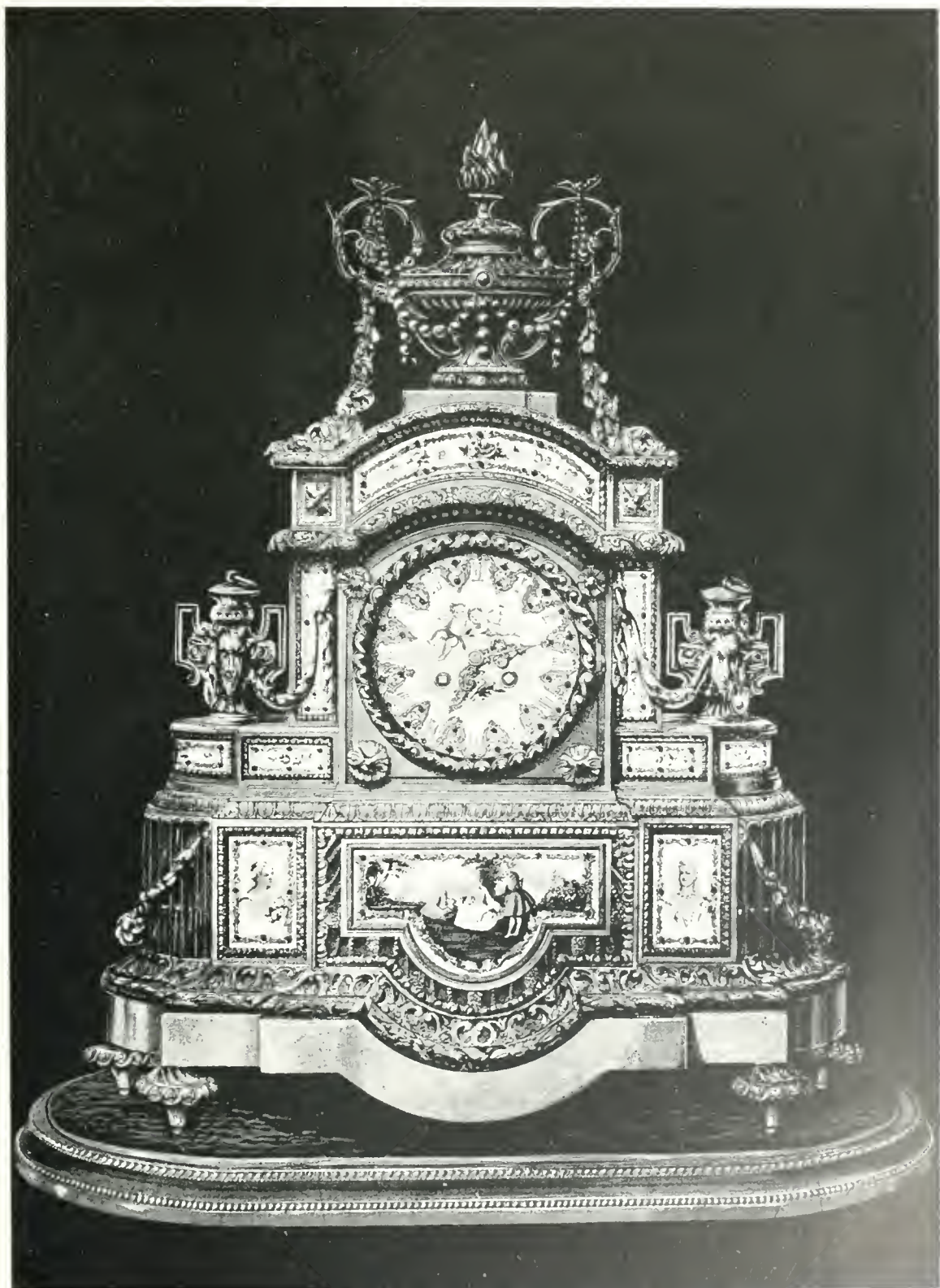


ANOTHER PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN THE FIRST YEAR OF HER MARRIAGE.

her old home, and expressed her delight in the most cordial manner to the Lord Mayor.

The next function attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales was the unveiling of the Prince Consort's memorial in the Horticultural Gardens at South Kensington: it had been erected, not only as a perpetual record of the Great Exhibition of 1851, but as a tribute to the memory of the Prince Consort. The statue is the one now placed at the back of the Albert Hall, and is comparatively unknown to the public. The Prince and Princess arrived at the exhibition buildings in state. When the procession had passed down the nave, up the gallery stairs, and so on to a balcony erected over the grand entrance, the Duke of Buccleuch presented an address, to which the Prince suitably replied. A flourish of trumpets then gave the signal for the uncovering of the memorial, which was accomplished amid the cheers of the assembled thousands. At the same time a Royal salute was fired in Hyde Park, and the military bands in the gardens played the Coronation March. The procession was then reformed, and continued its progress through the gardens until at last it reached the gates of the exhibition. It was noticed that the Princess looked somewhat sad and walked with downcast eyes, doubtless at the memories evoked, but the Prince had an erect and gallant bearing and bowed from side to side.





A TIMEPIECE PRESENTED BY THE MEMBERS OF KING EDWARD'S HOUSEHOLD ON THE OCCASION OF HIS MARRIAGE

Early in June the Prince and Princess of Wales went to Oxford for the Commemoration, travelling by special train from Paddington to Culham, and thence driving into Oxford. In the centre of Magdalen Bridge the Royal carriage was met by the Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Lightfoot) and the University authorities in their academical robes, and at the end of the bridge by the Mayor and Corporation of the city. The procession then passed up the High Street, the Prince pointing out to the Princess the various colleges and churches which line that magnificent way. From the High Street they went down St. Aldate's to Christ Church, where apartments had been prepared for them in the Deanery. Here the Prince and Princess retired for a while to rest, but shortly reappeared and proceeded to the awning which had been erected in the great quadrangle of Christ Church, where a distribution of prizes for the best shooting by the University Volunteers took place. The volunteers, about two hundred and fifty strong, were drawn up in front of the awning, and in their purple caps, purple stockings, and grey uniform presented a very soldierly appearance. The Princess gave the prizes to their owners with her own Royal hand, bestowing on each a gracious smile. All round the four sides of the quadrangle was a brilliant assemblage of the *déité* of the university, city, and county of Oxford, and by desire of the Prince the corps went through several manœuvres, which were executed in a fine style to stirring music. In the evening there was a ball at Exeter College.

The following day (Tuesday) the honorary degree of Doctor in Civil Law was conferred upon the Prince of Wales at the Sheldonian Theatre, and long before the ceremony every inch of available space in the large building was taken up, except the reserved seats around the Chancellor's throne. The undergraduates were in the wildest spirits, and the proceedings were graced by the presence of many ladies dressed in all the colours of the rainbow. Presently the great doors were thrown open, and amid a pause of profound silence the beautiful Princess entered on the arm of the Rev. Dr. Liddell, Dean of Christ Church. She had only advanced a few steps into the hall when a loud, deep cheer arose, so loud that it seemed to shake the very walls



THE VISIT OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA TO OXFORD.

Tassing under the "arch of steel" at the Masonic hall.

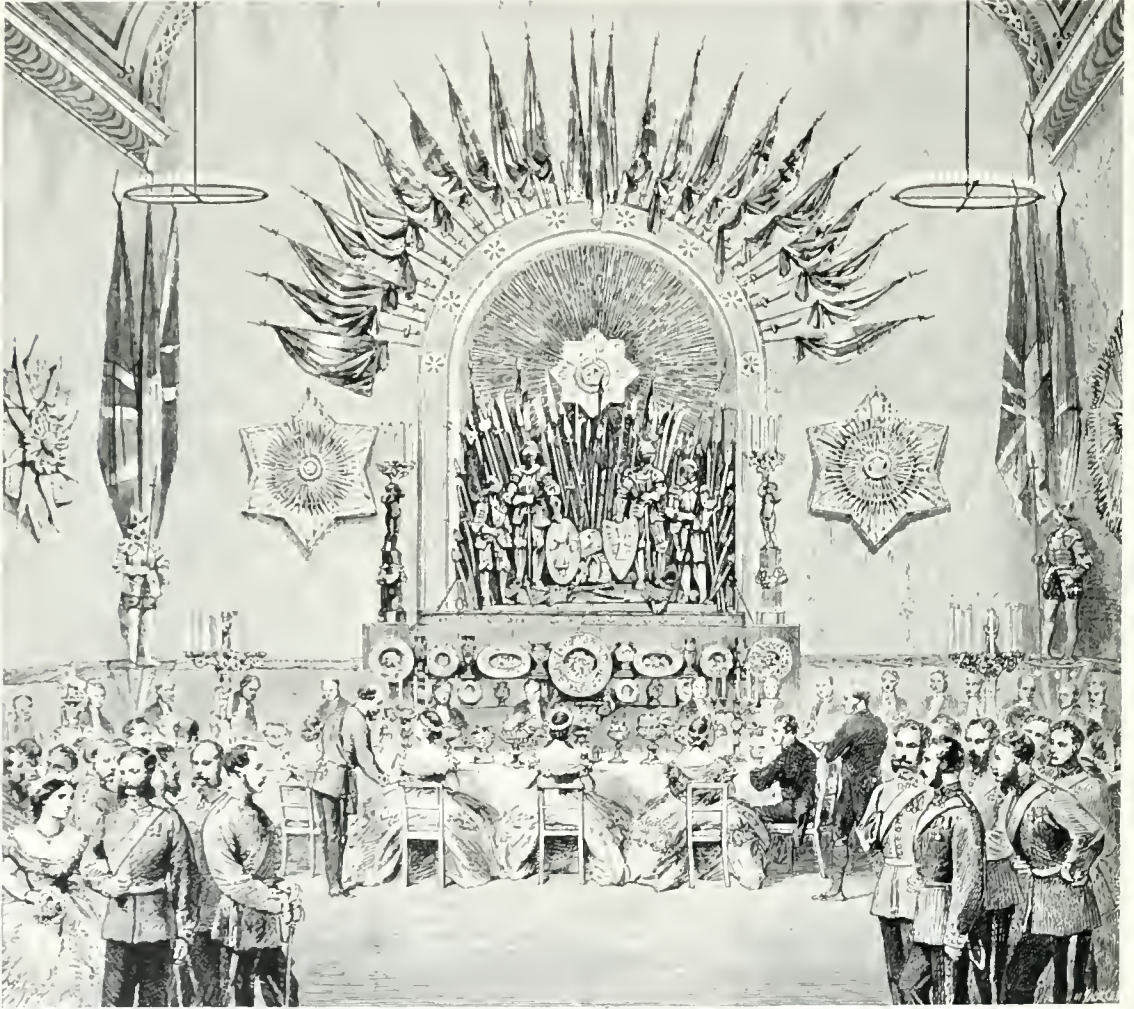




THE PORCELAIN VASE PRESENTED TO KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA BY THE KING AND QUEEN OF BELGIUM.



of the theatre. This continued for several minutes, the ladies joining the enthusiasm, waving their handkerchiefs, clapping their hands, and applauding shrilly. The Princess, visibly moved, acknowledged her reception in a most graceful and winning manner almost deprecating the fervour with which she was welcomed. At last there came another hush: the doors were again thrown open and, conducted by the Earl of Derby, then Chancellor of the University, the Prince walked to his seat, the organ playing the National Anthem. At its conclusion a thunderous cheer was raised. The Prince was undoubtedly touched, and stood by Lord Derby's side bowing to all parts of the



THE GUARDS BALL TO KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA: THE ROYAL SUPER-TABLE.

theatre. When the tumult had at last subsided, Lord Derby, in a graceful Latin oration, set forth the grounds on which it was proposed to confer upon the Prince a doctor's degree. The speech was frequently applauded, especially that which alluded to the presence of the Princess. The Chancellor concluded with a call for the *Placet* from the assembled members of Convocation, and when this was cordially given, the Prince sat down a D.C.L.

In the evening the Prince and Princess attended a ball in the new Corn Exchange given by the Apollo University Lodge of Freemasons. The Prince and Princess were received by the brethren of the Apollo Lodge, and passed under the "arch of steel"

made by eight Knights Templar crossing their swords. The Princess was dressed in white with a white and green wreath, and wore very few jewels. She danced the quadrilles, but did not valse.

The weather, which had not so far been propitious, cleared the next day (Wednesday), when the Prince and Princess of Wales went to witness the procession of boats on the Isis. The river presented a beautiful sight, for the various college barges were gaily decorated with flags and flowers and their tops covered with brilliantly dressed ladies. The Prince and Princess took up their position on the University barge and were rowed thither in a boat constructed for the occasion. Mr. Hoare, the University stroke, occupying that position in the Royal boat. The Prince and Princess first passed up and down the river between the lines of boats and then went on the University barge, from which they witnessed the procession of the boats. The crew of the Balliol boat, as one of the eight described afterwards in a letter to the *Times*, added to the festive scene by deliberately upsetting their boat just opposite the Royal barge, and then, up to their waists in water, renewed their cheering. When the procession was over, the Prince and Princess again took their boat and went back to Christ Church.

A banquet in the great hall was held in the evening. The next day the Royal visitors went back to London. During their visit, the Prince took his bride to quietly inspect several of the colleges. The Princess was especially interested in Frewen Hall, which the Prince had occupied during his residence at the University.

The Guards' ball formed a fitting climax to the brilliant London season of 1863 and to the long series of festivities which had been given in honour of the Royal bride and bridegroom. The ball took place in the picture gallery of the National Exhibition building. The rooms were decorated in a lavish manner with military trophies. Queen Victoria sent many fittings from Buckingham Palace, and several members of the nobility contributed from their stores of gold and silver plate. The Dukes of Cambridge, Wellington, and Buccleuch, the Marquises of Salisbury and Londonderry, the Earl of Derby, and many more, contributed the plate used at the supper, which was estimated at a value of £200,000. All the beauty and fashion of London Society and the flower of the English aristocracy were present. The Princess of Wales wore a dress of tulle over white glacé silk, trimmed with white roses, and her ornaments were emeralds and diamonds.

The London season at last at an end, the Prince and Princess of Wales went to Osborne on a visit to the Queen. At Osborne there were no festivities, and the change must have been very welcome for a time. The Princess now rested from her labours, and did not appear at any public function for many months.



*Photo by Hughes & Mervins, Ryde, I.W.*

KING EDWARD IN 1863.



'But in August the Prince went alone on a visit to Halifax, where, despite the bad weather (it raining mercilessly the whole time), he received an enthusiastic welcome. His chief business there was to open the new Town Hall, which he did with great *éclat* amid a scene of waving hats, handkerchiefs, and wet umbrellas, deafening cheers, and a welcome such as only Yorkshiremen can give. The Prince remained for some minutes standing bareheaded in the rain, acknowledging the greeting of the crowd, and then, in a loud, ringing voice, proclaimed the hall opened. This over, the Prince joined the Princess on a visit to Studley Royal, the seat of the Earl and Countess de Grey, near Ripon, where they rested for a few days before proceeding northwards to Abergeldie, on the Deeside, which had been placed at their disposal by the Queen, and where the Princess was to recruit for a few months amid the bracing air of the Highlands.

As this was the first visit of the Princess of Wales to Scotland, the journey northwards partook somewhat of the nature of a demonstration. At Darlington, Newcastle, and Berwick bouquets were offered to the Princess. At Edinburgh the train was met by the Lord Provost, and the 92nd Highlanders formed a guard of honour. During their brief stay at Edinburgh the Prince and Princess spent some hours at the Palace of Holyrood, and visited Queen Mary's apartments, in which the Princess was greatly interested. They afterwards took a drive round Edinburgh, and viewed Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Craig, the ruins of St. Anthony's Chapel, and other objects of interest. Then



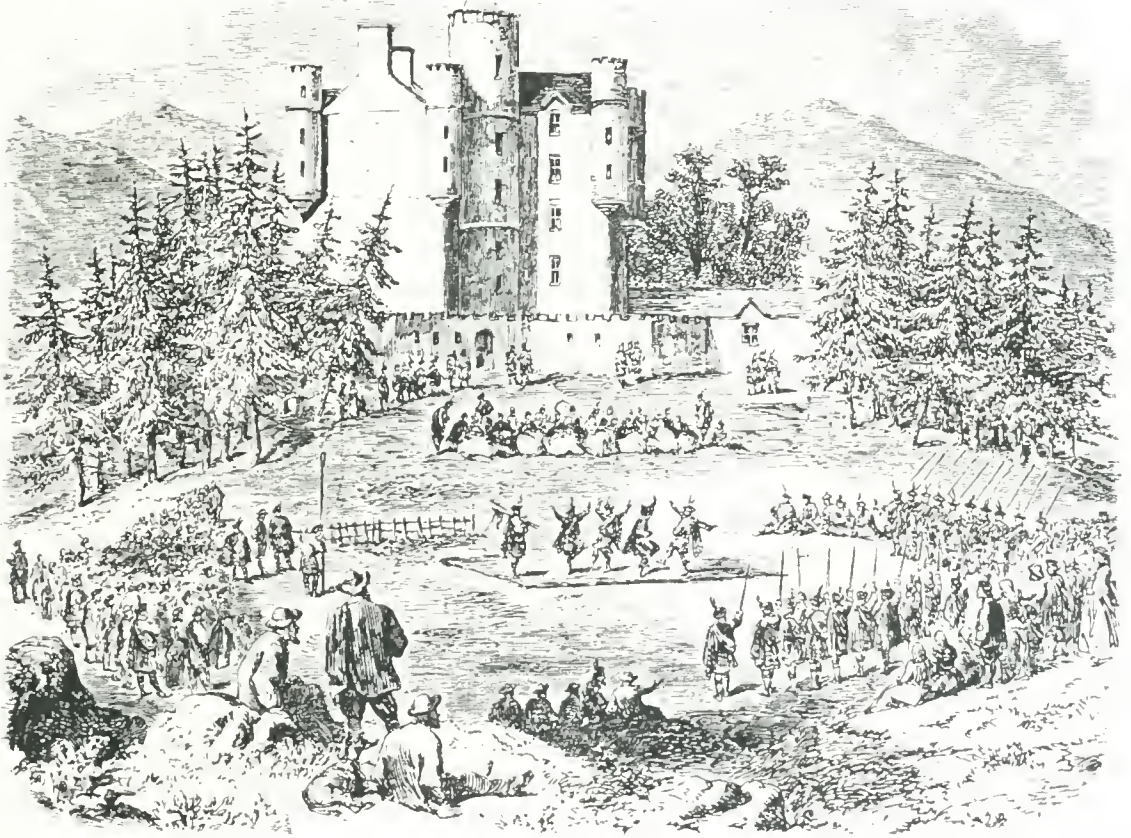
THE BRACELET PRESENTED TO QUEEN ALEXANDRA BY HER BRIDESMAIDS.

they proceeded to the Castle, where they inspected Queen Margaret's Chapel, the Scottish Regalia, and the Armoury. A beautiful casket was presented to the Princess on behalf of the ladies of Edinburgh at Holyrood Palace by Mrs. Graham Lawson. In the evening the Prince and Princess left for Perth, where they stayed the night. The next day they travelled along the Deeside, and arrived at Abergeldie Castle in the evening, where they found the tenantry on the Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall estates assembled to welcome them. In the course of the evening refreshments were served, and while the Highlanders were enjoying themselves and dancing reels to the pipes, the Prince and Princess came out of the Castle and walked about for a short time amongst them.

The Prince and Princess remained at Abergeldie nearly two months, the Princess deriving great benefit from the bracing air and quiet life, and the Prince enjoying the grouse-shooting and deer-stalking. During the first part of their stay in the Highlands, Queen Victoria was abroad in Germany, on a visit to Coburg. The Princess of Wales was very much pleased with Scotland, which reminded her in many ways of her northern home. During their stay at Abergeldie a ball was given to the gillies and the game-keepers, and the Prince and the Count of Flanders, who was then staying at the Castle, joined in the dance. At the end of August the Prince and Princess also honoured the Earl and Countess of Fife with a visit at Mar Lodge, and were present at the Braemar gathering. The Princess took her seat upon a raised dais and watched with great amusement the various games, which consisted of racing,



Highland dances, and so forth. Both the Prince and Princess wore the Royal Stuart tartan. The Prince enjoyed some good deer-stalking, and had especially fine sport in the Glen Garnock one day, when he secured three fine stags, which respectively carried eight, ten, and twelve points. In the evening at the Castle the three antlered kings of the forest were shown to the Princess by torchlight, and the Prince laid his spoils at her feet. The torch-bearers afterwards danced on the greensward in front of the Castle to the strains of the pipes. During their residence in the Highlands the Prince and Princess of Wales followed the example of Queen Victoria in conforming to the worship of the Established Kirk of Scotland, and attended Divine service in



THE GATHERING OF THE HIGHLAND CLANS AT BRAEMAR CASTLE BEFORE KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Crathie Church. On the return of Queen Victoria to Balmoral from Germany, the Prince and Princess visited her almost daily.

The first week in October the Prince and Princess of Wales left the Highlands for London, and took up their residence at Marlborough House, where, a few days after their arrival, they received a visit from the Princess's second brother, Prince George William of Denmark, who had now been elected King George I. of Greece. The young King was only seventeen years of age, and had not yet visited his dominions: he came to London on a visit to his sister before proceeding to Athens. He was received with every possible honour, and the circle at Marlborough House was shortly augmented by the arrival of the Princess's parents, Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark, and her brother and sister, Prince Frederick and Princess Dagmar of Denmark. During the King of Greece's visit, he received at Marlborough House deputations from the Greek merchants in London, Manchester, and Liverpool, and from other bodies

interested in Greece, also, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Royal Family of Denmark, he attended a grand *Te Deum* in the Greek Church at London Wall, to celebrate his election as King of Greece. The youthful monarch's visit was a short one, and after a few days he took his departure for Paris *en route* for Greece.

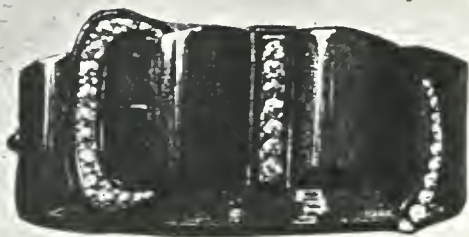
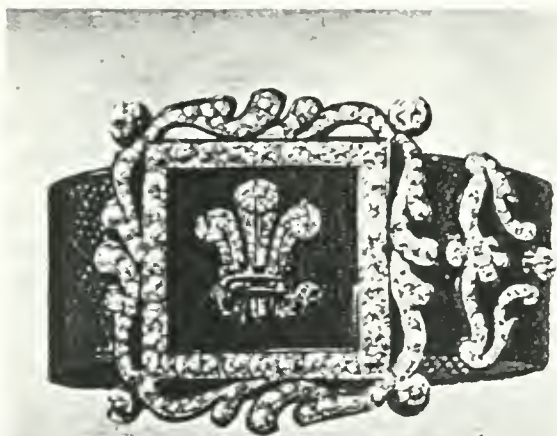
Accompanied by the remaining members of the Danish Royal Family, the Prince and Princess of Wales then went down to Sandringham, where they remained quietly for some weeks. The Princess much enjoyed the society of her relatives, and especially of her mother and sister. It was now announced that the *accouchement* of the Princess was expected to take place early in the New Year, and the news was gladly welcomed by the nation, not only because they were desirous of seeing the succession to the throne assured in the direct line, but because this would be the crowning of the domestic happiness of their beloved Prince and Princess.

While at Sandringham the Prince celebrated his twenty-second birthday by a dinner to the labourers and their families upon his estate, at which the health of the Prince and Princess was drunk with much enthusiasm. The dinner-party at Sandringham House consisted only of the members of the family, but it was followed by a ball, to

which the principal residents of the neighbourhood were invited. At supper, in the centre of the table, was the birthday cake, standing nearly two feet in height. On his birthday the Princess presented her husband with a beautiful bouquet, and trees were planted in the park in commemoration of the day. In London (this being Lord Mayor's Day as well as the first birthday of the Prince of Wales since his marriage) the occasion was celebrated with more than the usual enthusiasm, the streets being brilliantly illuminated at night. At the Lord Mayor's banquet, Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, made felicitous references to the happy event.

During their stay at Sandringham the Prince and Princess thoroughly identified themselves in country pursuits, the Prince shooting most days, or hunting with the West Norfolk Hounds. The Princess did not hunt, but drove to the meets with a pair of greys.

The third week in November the flags were flying half-mast high at Sandringham in consequence of the death of the King of Denmark, Frederick VII., which occurred somewhat suddenly at Copenhagen, to the grief and consternation of his subjects. Frederick VII. was a popular monarch, and in many respects deservedly so. With his private life we have no con-



BRACELET PRESENTED BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, AND BRACELET PRESENTED BY THE PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE.



cern, but in public affairs he won for himself the confidence and esteem of the whole Danish nation. The King's death occurred at a peculiarly critical moment in the affairs of his kingdom. The Schleswig-Holstein question had come to the fore, and the Germanic Confederation had resolved on the military occupation of the duchies of Schleswig-Holstein, on the pretext that it would form a sort of guarantee for the redress of grievances of which a portion of the German population of Holstein had complained, all quite imaginary. Prince Christian of Denmark, who now succeeded as King Christian IX., had need of all his statesmanlike qualities to keep his kingdom intact. He (Christian IX.) ascended the throne at an inauspicious moment, for the war cloud was lowering heavily, and Prussia and Saxony were eager to pounce upon the disputed duchies. A rival claimant came forward for the duchies of Schleswig-Hol-

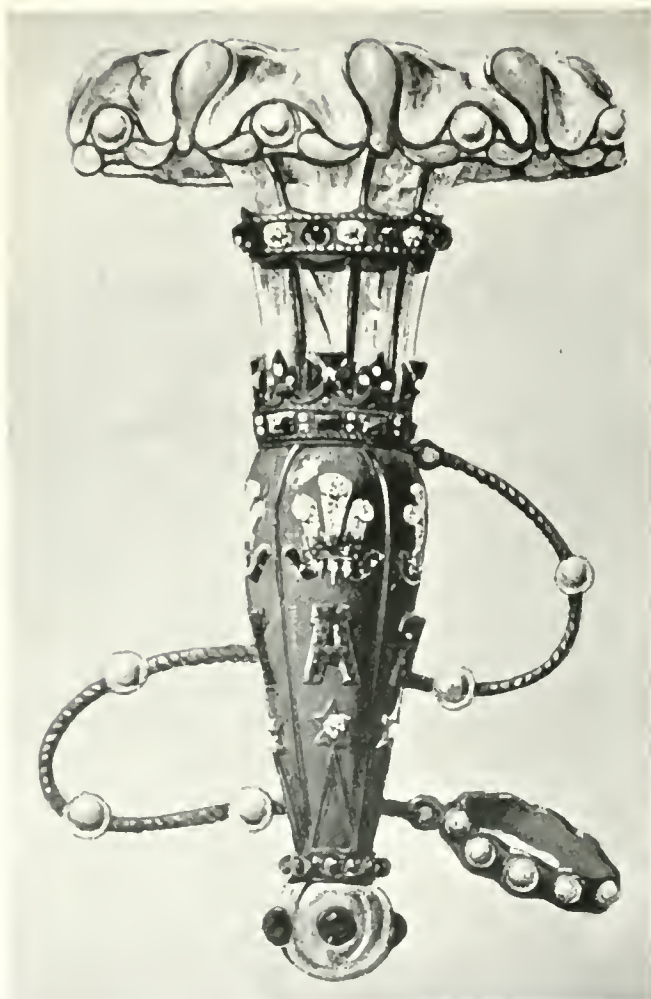


QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND A FAVOURITE DOG.

From a photo taken in 1863.

stein in the person of Prince Frederick of Angustenburg, and the German population was in revolt. Thus no sooner had Frederick VII. been buried, than the new King was threatened with the loss of one of the brightest jewels of his crown. The Danes were dismayed, but not disheartened. The personal relations in which their King stood to Europe, as the father of the new King of Greece, and to England through the marriage of his daughter (who had become the idol of the English nation) to the Prince of Wales, would, they felt, assure him of the sympathy and support of England. They were bitterly disappointed. Of moral sympathy Denmark got enough and to spare; of material aid, none; and the unjust war which followed, in which Denmark fought alone against overwhelming odds, deserted and betrayed by those she thought her friends, was one of the great crimes of history. But at first, despite the threatened storm, the Royal Family of Denmark must have felt that their star was in the ascendant, when they looked back over the way in which events had worked in their favour during the past year. The Prince and Princess Christian were now King and Queen of Denmark, their eldest daughter was Princess of Wales, their second son was King of Greece, and there was already looming in the future a possibility of





JEWELLED BOUQUET HOLDER PRESENTED TO QUEEN ALEXANDRA  
BY THE MAHARAJAH DHULEEP SINGH.

another splendid alliance for a fair daughter of their House.

Early in December the Prince and Princess of Wales went from Sandringham to Frogmore House, Windsor, in order to be near Queen Victoria. Here the Princess kept the anniversary of her birthday (December 1st), which was celebrated at Frogmore by a dinner and evening party. The dining-room was decorated by wreaths and exotics, and the many beautiful birthday presents which the Princess had received were displayed in an adjoining room. Monday, December 11th, was the second anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, and Queen Victoria, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Wales and all the members of the Royal Family, visited the mausoleum at Frogmore early in the morning and deposited wreaths upon the tomb. Christmas was spent at Osborne on a visit to the Queen.

This, her first Christmas in England, could not have been an altogether bright one for the Princess of Wales, for she dearly loved her native country, and could not remain unmoved at the troubles which threatened it. Yet on the other hand her adopted country had taken her so warmly to its

heart that the reflection must have given her much comfort. England, she must have thought, would surely help Denmark, if only for the sake of its beloved Princess.

The nation rejoiced greatly in the domestic happiness of the Prince and Princess of Wales, not only because of the consolation they knew it must afford to the beloved Queen Victoria in her sorrow, but because it was the surest pledge of the stability of the monarchy. The future King and Queen had abundantly justified the high hopes placed in them: they had won the love and esteem of all classes of the community and showed every promise of ability and integrity in the years to come. In the first year of their marriage King Edward and Queen Alexandra laid the foundation of their future throne deep down in the affections of their people.





HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR  
DUKE OF CLARENCE.



## CHAPTER XIII.

### THE BIRTH OF THE DUKE OF CLARENCE: THE VISIT TO DENMARK AND SWEDEN.

1864.



*Photo by Hughes & Mullins.*

QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE DUKE  
OF CLARENCE.

ON Friday, January 8th, 1864, at Frogmore, Queen Alexandra gave birth to her first-born son—Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward, the lamented Duke of Clarence and Avondale, generally known as Prince Edward. The news came as somewhat of a surprise to the nation, because it had been announced that the Princess's confinement was not expected until later.

On the Wednesday evening previously, being Twelfth Night, the Prince and Princess of Wales entertained a children's party at Frogmore. On Friday a skating party was arranged on the ice at Virginia Water. The Prince drove there in the forenoon, and was followed shortly by the Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, in a closed carriage. Some forty ladies and gentlemen had assembled at Virginia Water by invitation; two sides were chosen for a game of hockey, those on the Prince's side being distinguished by a white ribbon on the arm. The game was kept up with great spirit for some time, the Prince taking an active part. The Princess looked on, and was occasionally pushed about the ice in a sleigh. Then the Prince and Princess with their visitors repaired to the fishing temple, where luncheon was served. The scene was enlivened by the band of the Royal Horse Guards, who were seated around a charcoal fire on the banks of the lake. The Prince and Princess left the ice after luncheon and drove back to Frogmore. In the evening the Princess became unwell, and a messenger was despatched to Dr. Brown, a trusty Windsor physician, who arrived at seven o'clock. Immediately after his arrival the Prince of Wales despatched telegrams to the medical men in London who had been appointed to attend, but before they could reach Frogmore the Princess was safely delivered of a healthy Prince, at two minutes past nine. Lady Macclesfield, who was with the Princess, was a matron of considerable experience, having had many children of her own; some trusty women servants and Dr. Brown were also present, so that the Royal patient was well cared for in every way. As some untrue and exaggerated reports were circulated at the time, it is well to state this here. Earl Granville was the only Minister present: he had been asked to dine at Frogmore that evening, and therefore was on the spot.

Two hours after the Prince was born the doctors began to arrive from London. The Home Secretary arrived at eleven o'clock in the evening. The news was at once telegraphed to Osborne, to Copenhagen, and to the Lord Mayor of London.

The event was generally known both in England and Denmark the next morning, and all day long Frogmore was the scene of great excitement, every train from

London bringing Cabinet Ministers and many of the nobility to make inquiries and offer congratulations. In the Royal borough of Windsor the bells of the churches were ringing, flags were flying, and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. In London the bulletin announcing the Prince's birth was posted up in the front of the Mansion House, a double Royal salute was fired from the guns in the parks, and the bells of the churches rang merry peals. A special meeting of the Privy Council was held, and it was ordered that a form of thanksgiving should be prepared by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The gates of Marlborough House were besieged with inquirers, who were informed that both the Princess and the infant were doing well. Queen Victoria, who had received the news of the Prince's birth the previous evening, gave orders at once for preparations to be made for her departure to Frogmore. Early the next morning the Queen travelled from Osborne to Windsor. The Prince of Wales was at the station to meet his mother, and embraced her affectionately. The Queen then drove to Frogmore and remained with her daughter-in-law until late in the evening, when she went to Windsor Castle. The next day (Sunday) thanksgivings were offered up for



*Photo. J. R. & S. Co., W. 1907.*

FROGMORE, WHERE THE DUKE OF CLARENCE WAS BORN.

the Princess of Wales in St. George's Chapel. The Queen remained at Windsor, to be nearer her daughter-in-law, until Wednesday, and then, all being well, she returned to Osborne.

So well did the young mother and the infant progress that

after a week no further bulletins were issued. The little Prince was none the worse for his somewhat sudden arrival into the world. Dr. Brown, the Windsor physician whose services had been so timely, received a knighthood and £500. The Countess of Macclesfield, who had been simply invaluable, also received strong proofs of the Royal favour and gratitude, in the shape of valuable souvenirs from Queen Victoria and from the Prince and Princess of Wales. Lady Macclesfield, it may be mentioned, was by birth Lady Frances Grosvenor, daughter of the second Marquis of Westminster, and she is the widow of the sixth Earl of Macclesfield.

Early in February the Princess was sufficiently strong to be able to return thanks for her recovery in the private chapel of Windsor Castle, the Dean of Windsor performing the service, which was the usual one appointed for the "Churching of Women." A few days later the Prince and Princess and the infant Prince left Frogmore for St. Leonards-on-Sea, which was selected by the medical advisers as the most salubrious air the south coast afforded for the re-establishment of the Princess's strength, previous to her reappearance in public the forthcoming season in London. During their stay at St. Leonards the Prince and Princess made many excursions in the neighbourhood,



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.



and in a few days the Princess was sufficiently recovered to go with the Prince to the meet of the East Sussex Foxhounds at Sidley Green. They drove to the meet in a waiagonette with a pair of bays, the Prince driving. On arriving at the meet the Prince mounted his horse and joined in the chase. The Princess drove for some little time and then returned home. The Prince and Princess during their stay at St. Leonards visited Bodiam Castle and Bexhill. On Sundays they attended Divine service at the church of St. Leonard's-under-the-Cliff. When they left, the Prince placed at the disposal of the Mayor of St. Leonards a liberal sum to distribute among the poor of Hastings and St. Leonards.



THE COUNTESS OF MACCLESFIELD.

Who was the first nurse to Queen Alexandra when the Duke of Clarence was born.

The baptism of the infant Prince took place at one o'clock on Thursday, March 10th the first anniversary of the wedding of his parents, in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. The edifice was not an imposing one, nor was the space large, but the chapel was chosen in deference to the wishes of Queen Victoria, who came from Windsor to Buckingham Palace to be present at the ceremony. The chapel was re-furnished and decorated for the occasion, and a number of plants and flowers gave it a festive appearance. The altar was covered with crimson velvet panelled with gold lace, and on it was placed the communion plate from the Chapel Royal at St. James's. A *haut pas* was built out a little way from the altar steps, and on this was placed the font and the chairs for the Queen and other Royal personages present. The band and choir were placed in the west gallery, conspicuous among them being the choir boys of the Chapel Royal in their tunics of scarlet and gold. The sponsors were Queen Victoria; the King of the Belgians; Prince John of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, representing the King of Denmark; Princess Helena, representing the Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal); Prince Alfred; the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, representing the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg; the Duchess of Cambridge, representing the Dowager Duchess of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg; and the Duke of Cambridge, representing the Landgrave of Hesse. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the service, assisted by the Bishops of London, Oxford, and Chester, the Rector of St. George's, Hanover Square, the Dean of Windsor, and Dean Stanley. There was a full attendance of ambassadors, Cabinet Ministers, and a few of the leading members of the nobility.

The service began with the chorale, "Praise the Lord with heart and voice," followed by the hymn, "I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord." When the music ceased, the Royal infant was conducted into the chapel by the Lord Chamberlain—he being borne by the head nurse, Mrs. Clark, and attended by the Countess of Macclesfield. The infant was attired in a robe of Honiton lace (the same as that which was worn by his father at his christening twenty-two years before), a cloak of crimson velvet lined with ermine, and a mantle of white satin edged with Honiton lace. When the Archbishop of Canterbury commenced the prayer, "Almighty and ever-living God," the Countess of Macclesfield took the infant from the nurse's arms and placed him in those of the Queen, who handed her grandson to the Archbishop. The Queen also answered for the sponsors when the Archbishop demanded how the child should be named. "Albert Victor Christian Edward," she responded in a clear voice. The Archbishop then baptised the Prince, and restored him to the arms of the Queen, who delivered him again to the Countess of Macclesfield. The service concluded with the Hallelujah Chorus, which the late Prince Consort had commanded



Photo. by H. &amp; A. S. &amp; Co., Ltd.

## THE PRIVATE CHAPEL, WINDSOR CASTLE.

Where Queen Alexandra made her thanksgiving after the birth of her first-born son.

the most curious and costly of the Royal plate, and conspicuous among all was the christening cake. In the evening the Prince and Princess of Wales gave a banquet at Marlborough House in honour of the christening.

Queen Victoria's gift to her grandson was a beautiful work of art consisting of a silver statuette of the Prince Consort on a triple pedestal. The Prince, a standing figure in armour, was represented as Christian in "The Pilgrim's Progress," and around the plinth on which the figure stood were the words, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." White lilies, emblems of purity, were scattered at the feet of the statue. In the front of the pedestal was the inscription, "Given to Albert Victor Christian Edward, on the occasion of his baptism, by Victoria R., his grandmother and godmother, in memory of Albert, his beloved grandfather." In the panel below was the verse:—

My rose of love with tears I hid in earth,  
My lilies' purity has soared to heaven;  
But faith still lives, and sees in this new birth  
How both once more to cheer my soul are given.

On the panel on the other side was the verse:

Fight the good fight he fought, and still live him  
Cherish the flowers of purity and love,  
So shall he, when thy earthly joys grow dim,  
First greet thee in our Saviour's home above.

And on a third panel ran the lines:—

Walk, as he walked, in faith and righteousness,  
Strive, as he strove, the weak and poor to aid,  
Seek not thyself but others need to ease,  
So win, like him, a wreath that will not fade.

to be used at the baptism of the Prince of Wales.

After the ceremony the Queen received her guests in the White Drawing-room, and, the reception over, all proceeded to the picture-gallery, where a collation was served. The tables were graced by some of



EARL GRANVILLE.

Minister in 1870, when the Duke of Clarence was born.

The inscriptions were written by Queen Victoria herself, and the verses were composed by Mrs. Prothero, wife of the Rector of Whippingham.

The Princess of Wales was a devoted mother, and her happiest moments were those which she was able to spend with her infant son—"Prince Eddy," as he was called. He was her first-born, and she was perfectly devoted to him. She would often slip away from some brilliant function at Marlborough House and run upstairs to the nursery for a few minutes to see him in his cot; often, too, putting an all-round linen apron over her beautiful dress, she would give her little son his evening bath, and after seeing him made comfortable for the night, she would come downstairs again and rejoin her guests. The young mother was not yet twenty, and she was altogether absorbed in her maternal duties.

Happy though the Princess of Wales was at this time in the joys

of her domestic circle, and in the knowledge that she possessed the love, and almost worship, of her adopted nation, yet a shadow was cast across her happiness by the troubles which were now afflicting her native land. Despite the gallant defence of the Danes, the Austro-Prussian forces were gaining ground, and though the sympathy of England was strongly with the Danes, nothing was done to help them. It is related that about this time a foolish equerry at Marlborough House read out a telegram announcing the defeat of the Danes. The Princess, unable to control her emotion, burst into tears and left the room. The Prince lost his temper, and soundly rated his equerry for his stupidity.

But whatever may have been the Princess of Wales's private anxieties at this time, she bravely showed a smiling front to the world. The round of her public and official duties was now resumed and showed no signs of relaxation. She held two or three Drawing Rooms on behalf of Queen Victoria, but in April it was announced that the Queen herself would hold a Court at Buckingham Palace, to receive the diplomatic and official personages. As this was Queen Victoria's first appearance at a function of this kind since the death of the Prince Consort, the newspapers eagerly welcomed the announcement, as a sign that the Queen would now lay aside her mourning. She had watched her son at the altar, she had held her grandson at the font, and it was now hoped that she would once more take her place in the public life of the nation. This hope was doomed to disappointment, and the following semi-official announcement expressing the views of the Queen with regard to her future appearances in public appeared in the *Times*:—



"An erroneous idea seems generally to prevail, and has latterly found frequent expression in the newspapers, that the Queen is about to resume the place in society which she occupied before her great affliction—that is, that she is about again to hold levées and Drawing Rooms in person, and to appear as before at Court balls, concerts, etc. This idea cannot be too explicitly contradicted.

"The Queen heartily appreciates the desire of her subjects to see her, and whatever she *can* do to gratify them in this loyal and affectionate wish she *will* do. Whenever any real object is to be obtained by her appearing on public occasions, any national interest to be promoted, or anything to be encouraged which is for the good of her people, Her Majesty will not shrink, as she has not shrunk, from any personal sacrifice or exertion, however painful.

"But there are other and higher duties than those of mere representation which are now thrown upon the Queen, alone and unassisted—duties which she cannot neglect without injury to the public service, which weigh unceasingly upon her, overwhelming her with work and anxiety.

"The Queen has laboured to conscientiously discharge these duties, until her health and strength, already shaken by the utter and ever-abiding desolation which has taken the place of her former happiness, have been seriously impaired.

"To call upon her to undergo in addition the fatigue of these mere state ceremonies, which can be equally well performed by other members of her family, is to ask her to run the risk of entirely disabling herself for the discharge of those other duties which cannot be neglected without serious injury to the public interests.

"The Queen will, however, do what she can—in the manner least trying to her health, strength, and spirits—to meet the loyal wishes of her subjects, to afford that support and countenance to society, and to give that encouragement to trade which is desired of her.

"More the Queen *cannot* do, and more the kindness and good feeling of her people will surely not exact from her."

This communication is quoted in full because it clearly shows the work which devolved upon the Prince and Princess of Wales in the early years of their married life. The burden of public ceremonial fell upon them, and worthily they performed their heavy task. Society found in them ideal leaders, and philanthropy willing workers. They identified themselves with every movement which had for its object



THE ROYAL CHRISTENING AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

the welfare of the people and the betterment of society and the encouragement of trade, and they were never weary of well-doing. During this summer the Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone of the new west wing of the London Hospital. This was one of the earliest occasions on which King Edward showed his especial interest in hospital work and the sick poor—a cause which he has had all his life very much at heart.

Queen Victoria held two Courts at Buckingham Palace during the London season of 1861, and the whole of the Court functions of the year, such as Drawing Rooms, levees, State concerts, and State balls, fell upon the Prince and Princess of Wales, to say nothing of the endless round of public ceremonial, such as laying foundation stones, opening bazaars, being present at philanthropic entertainments, and so forth, the mere list of which would weary. Yet at all these functions, even the most tedious, the Prince was always ready and willing, and the Princess was radiant with beauty and gladdened all hearts with her sweet amiability. During the whole of this season, as the one before, the Prince and Princess of Wales were the life and soul of all public ceremonies. The Princess, probably on account of the war in Denmark, did not attend so many private parties as in her previous season. Perhaps the most notable function at which she was present was the wedding of the Comte de Paris to the Princess Isabelle of Orleans. The exiled Orleans Princes were always treated with the greatest kindness and consideration by the English Royal Family.

Early in June the Prince and Princess of Wales went to Cambridge for the

"May week," and received there a welcome unparalleled in the annals of Royal visits to the University. On arriving at Cambridge station the Prince and Princess of Wales were received by the Duke of Manchester, the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke, and the Vice-Chancellor of the University. The University Volunteers formed the guard of honour. At the entrance to the town the Mayor of Cambridge presented a loyal address to the Prince, and the Mayoress a bouquet to the Princess. A procession was then formed, and the Royal visitors passed through the decorated and garlanded streets, which looked like one long avenue of flowers, to Trinity College, entering by the great gate, which was thrown open wide. In the centre of the King's



KING EDWARD AT THE TIME OF THE DUKE OF CLARENCE'S BIRTH.

Court of Trinity a marquee was erected, and here the Chancellor of the University (the Duke of Devonshire) in his magnificent robes of black and gold, the Vice-Chancellor in his robes of scarlet and ermine, the heads of houses, professors, and members of the Senate, were assembled.

On the Prince and Princess arriving at the marquee, an address of welcome from the University was presented by the Chancellor, to which the Prince made a suitable reply. A procession, headed by the dignitaries of the University, then marched past. As the procession passed by, the flag of each college boat club was lowered; the Royal visitors acknowledged the salutations



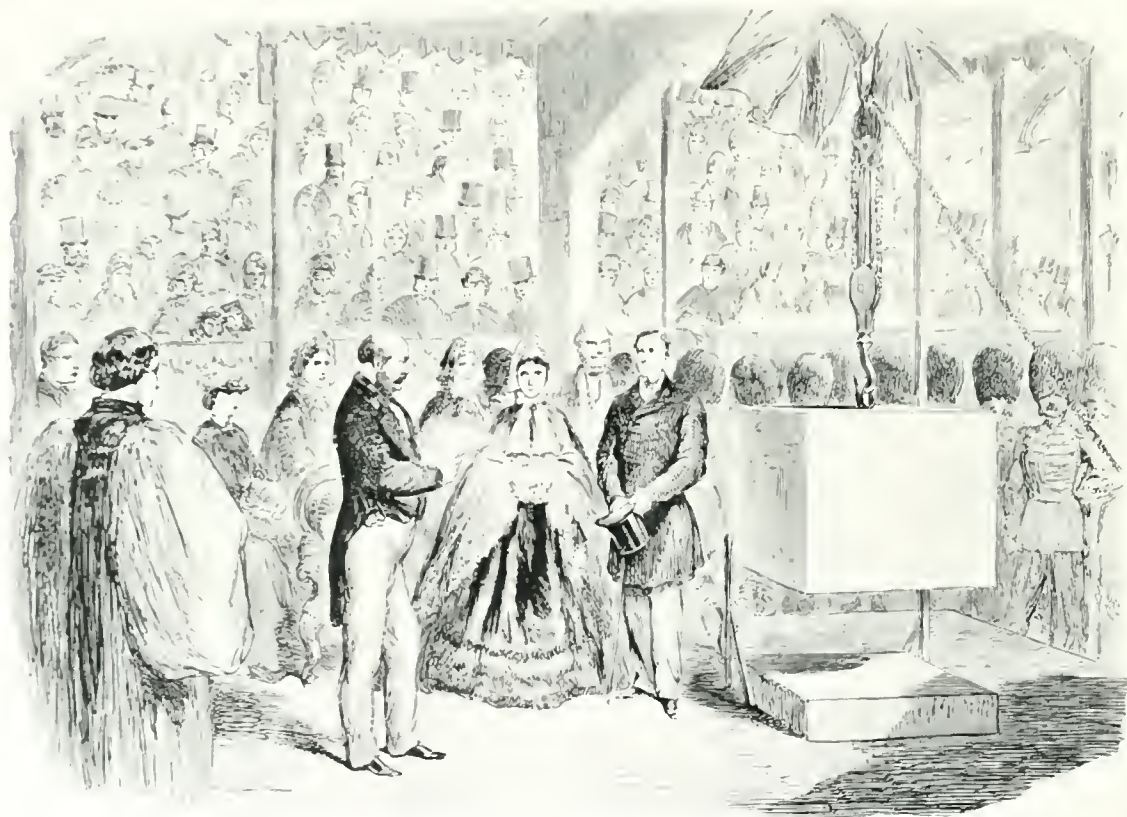
KING EDWARD, QUEEN ALEXANDRA, AND THE DUKE OF CLARENCE

with deep bows. When the procession was over, the University Volunteers advanced and formed a hollow square about the platform; and the Princess proceeded to distribute the prizes to those who had distinguished themselves. This ceremony over, the Prince and Princess retired to the Royal apartments in Trinity, which had been redecorated for their visit, and partook of luncheon.

In the afternoon there was a great function in the Senate House; the Prince was to receive his honorary degree of LL.D. The body of the hall long before the hour fixed (three o'clock) and the galleries were crowded with members of the University, and the reserved seats were filled with distinguished visitors. The scene during the time of waiting was one of wild enthusiasm, and the undergraduates amused themselves in the usual fashion. Loud cheers were given for Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, who was present, and the names of certain of his political opponents were received with groans. At last the Princess of Wales, who looked exquisitely beautiful in pale blue and white, entered the Senate House accompanied by the Chancellor, the Vice-Chancellor, and the Earl of Powis, the High Steward, and took her seat upon the chair reserved for her. The volume of cheers which arose when she entered was positively deafening in its intensity. The Prince of Wales followed very soon



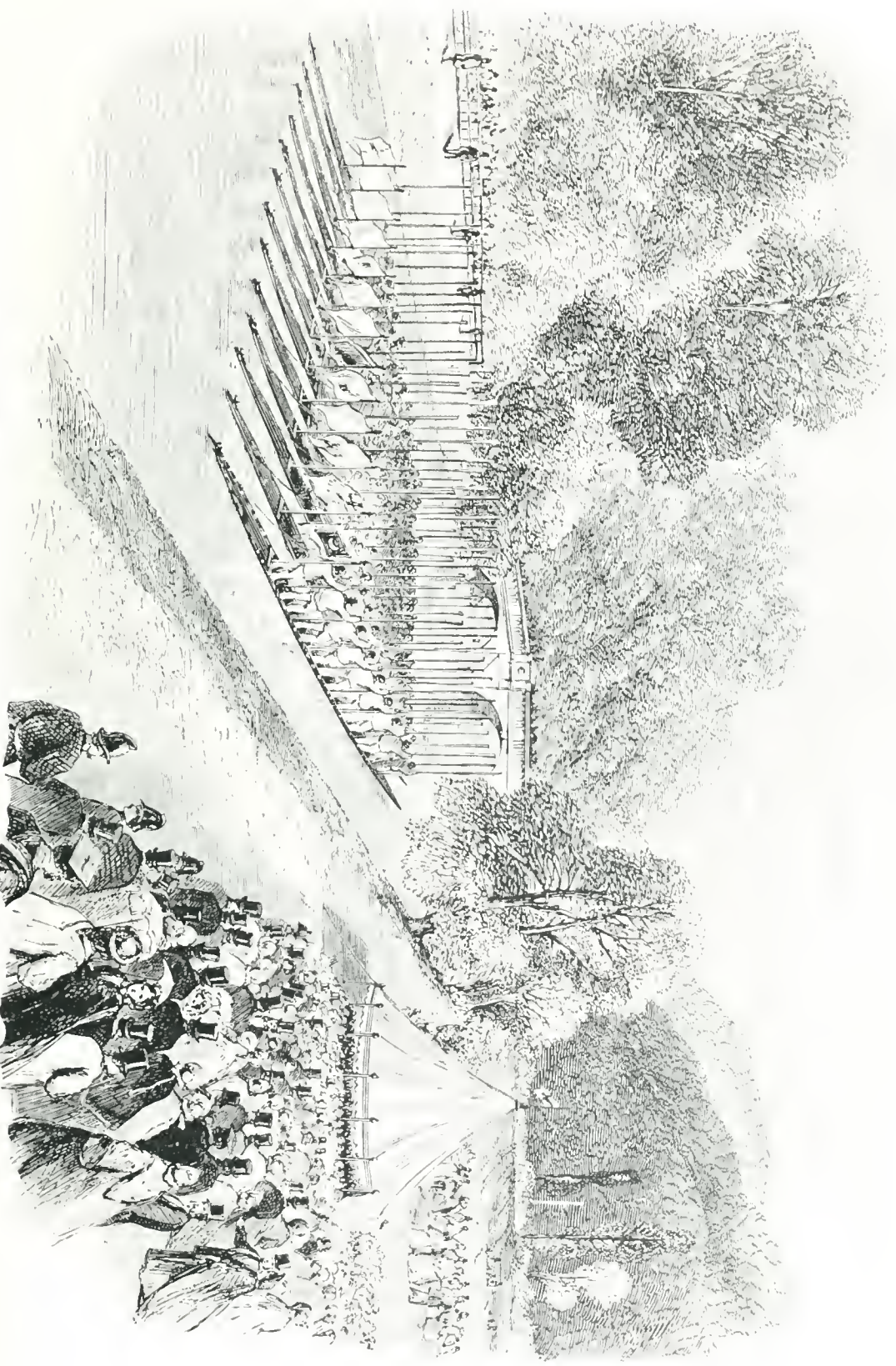
after his consort, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge, both arrayed in the robes of a doctor of law. He also received a tremendous welcome. The undergraduates, however, were especially bent upon paying court to the Princess, and the cry of "Three cheers for the King of Denmark" was responded to with rapturous applause. The Princess could not conceal her smiles of delight, nor could she altogether command her countenance when the cheers were followed by groans for Austria and Prussia. These groans lasted for some time, and then some one with more sense of the fitness of things among the crowd of undergraduates called out "Three cheers for the baby." This was responded to with enthusiasm, and the Princess again beamed with delight. After this digression comparative tranquillity was restored and the assembly settled down to business. The Public Orator, in the course of his Latin oration introducing



KING EDWARD LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW WING OF THE LONDON HOSPITAL.

the Prince of Wales for his honorary degree, dwelt upon the courage and patriotism of the King of Denmark and the bravery of his people, his remarks being punctuated with loud cheers. He also in felicitous terms alluded to the Prince of Wales's residence at Cambridge, and the attachment which *Alma Mater* bore for her Royal pupil. But no sooner were the proceedings over, and as the Royal party were leaving the hall, than cheers for Denmark broke forth again and again. Certainly if the feeling at Cambridge were a sample of the feeling in the rest of the kingdom, the Princess of Wales must have carried away with her the thought that whatever the action, or inaction, of the Government, popular sympathy was overwhelmingly in favour of her beloved native land. Perhaps it was this which prompted the expression to the effect that so far as she had seen, she liked no place in England better than the old university town on the banks of the Cam.

THE BOAT PROCESSION AT CAMBRIDGE, IN HONOUR OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

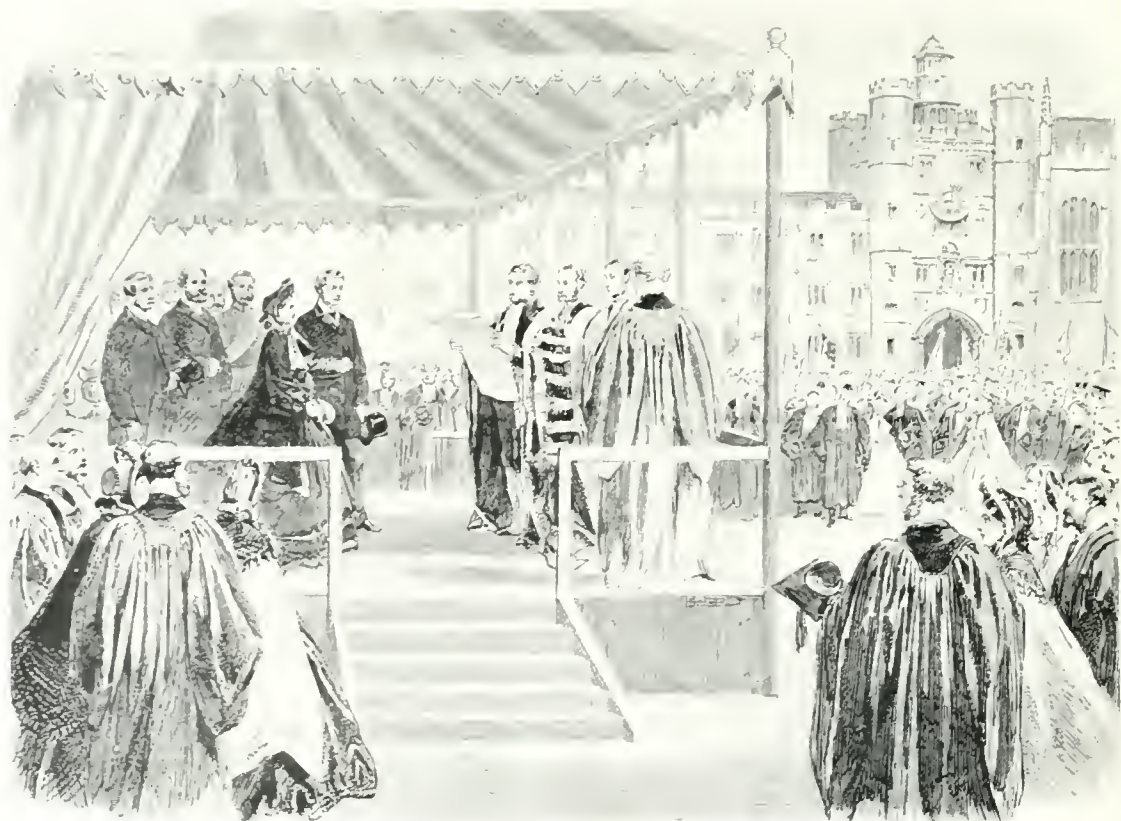




In the evening the Prince and Princess of Wales dined with the Vice-Chancellor in the hall of Peterhouse. Later in the evening they went to see a performance of the Amateur Dramatic Company (or A.D.C.), and finished the night with a ball in the Fitzwilliam Museum.

The next morning (Thursday) the Prince and Princess of Wales attended morning prayer in the beautiful chapel of King's College, and afterwards proceeded to the Senate House, where more honorary degrees were conferred on distinguished personages, including Lord Palmerston (the Prime Minister), the Duke of Manchester, Lord Granville, and many others. The Prince and Princess lunched in private, and in the afternoon first visited a flower show in the grounds of St. John's College; thence they walked along the banks of the Cam through the grounds of Trinity to Clare Piece, and here they witnessed a scene peculiar to Cambridge—the boat procession.

There was a special marshalling of the boats in honour of the Royal visit, and it was much more gay than the ordinary annual procession. Brilliant sunshine favoured the scene, and as the boats passed up the Cam they looked like some fairy flotilla, gaily decorated as they were with flags and flowers. The Trinity Hall boat was head of the river; and every boat was wreathed with flowers, and all the men wore flowers in their caps. Every boat, too, bore its distinguishing flag, and on all was displayed the national standard of Denmark—this in special compliment to the Princess. As they passed the Prince and Princess of Wales, the men tossed their oars and cheered heartily, and the Royal visitors, who were evidently delighted with the animated pageant, bowed repeatedly in response. The "Backs" were just then in the full verdure of their summer beauty, the lilacs and laburnums in the college gardens were



THE ROYAL VISIT TO CAMBRIDGE.

The presentation of the University address to King Edward and Queen Alexandra in the Great Court of Trinity College.



in full blossom, and the chestnut-trees were thrusting aloft their candelabra of creamy bloom.

In the evening the Prince and Princess dined privately in the Royal apartments, and later attended a grand ball given by the Master of Trinity, Dr. Whewell. The whole of Neville's Court was roofed in with canvas and an improvised floor had been laid down. The columns round the court were wreathed with flowers, and the scene



THE GARDENS OF FREDENSBORG, DENMARK.

was beautiful in the extreme. It was a beautiful June night, and between the dances many were tempted to wander on the lawns and under the spreading elms by the banks of the Cam. The Princess entered the ballroom on the arm of the Master of Trinity: she was dressed in white with a coronet and necklace of diamonds. The Prince wore evening dress, the Star of the Garter and the blue ribbon of the order crossing his white waistcoat. The Princess opened the ball with the Duke of Cambridge, and the Prince had for his partner Lady Louisa Cavendish, daughter of the Chancellor, the Duke of Devonshire. The Princess danced a number of dances, and the Prince was simply indefatigable, never sitting down except at supper, which was served in the ancient hall of Trinity. The magnificent college plate enriched the high table.

The next morning the Prince drove the Princess over to see Maddingley Hall, which had been his residence when he was an undergraduate at Trinity. They had an escort of the Duke of Manchester's mounted volunteers. After looking over the house and park, the Prince and Princess returned to Magdalene College and took luncheon with the Master, the Hon. and Rev. Latimer Neville. In the afternoon they left Cambridge for London, driving down to the station between cheering crowds, of which the undergraduate element formed a predominant part. All the heads of colleges were assembled on the platform: the Prince shook hands with them all and the Princess bowed. The train moved out of the station amidst the booming of cannon, loud cheers, and the waving of hats. So ended the Royal visit to Cambridge, which, favoured with perfect weather, had been in every way a brilliant success.

When the London season was over in July, the Prince and Princess went down to Sandringham for a brief space to rest in the country home they loved so much; but even here they entertained a number of visitors, chiefly for week-end parties. These parties were exceedingly pleasant, and among the guests were many of the most distinguished personages in Church and State. The programme seldom varied; the guests arrived at Sandringham about two hours before dinner, and there was a dinner-party and afterwards music or conversation. The next morning (Sunday) all attended Divine service at the little church in the park, the Prince wearing a tall

silk hat and frock coat, and his male visitors following his example. After church came luncheon, and in the afternoon a walk round the gardens which the Royal hosts were then planning out, or a visit to the stables and kennels. In the evening was dinner, followed by a quiet, pleasant evening.



THE PALACE OF FREDENSBORG.

When King Edward and Queen Alexandra stayed on their visit to Denmark after their marriage.

On Monday morning, soon after breakfast, the visitors left for London. The eloquent Bishop of Oxford, Samuel Wilberforce, was a frequent visitor at these parties. He writes in his diary during this year 1864: "I have been at Sandringham paying a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and a very pleasant visit it has been. They are so thoroughly kind and friendly, and leave you so much to do as you like. She is charming. She sent her book to me last night, asking me to write something, and here was my inscription:—

Of all our hearts Princess,  
With the love thy life to bless,  
Along thy path of happiness  
Onward to glory press."

The Prince of Wales took a personal interest in his tenants on the Sandringham estate, and soon became greatly beloved by them. The following anecdotes are related of him:—

"One day he went into the cottage of an aged widow, who in the course of a

chat told him that for more than threescore years and ten she had lived there, following upon the tenancy of her parents. The Prince asked her if she paid any rent, to which she replied in the affirmative, naming the amount, and also adding that the agent was pretty sharp in collecting it. His Royal Highness suggested that it was high time she ceased paying rent; but the old woman replied that, in that case, she would be turned out of the cottage and have to go to the workhouse. 'Tell Mr. —,' said the visitor, 'that the Prince of Wales says you are to pay no more rent.' Then it flashed across her mind that it was the Prince himself who was talking to her; and, infirm as she was, she slid off her chair on to her knees to thank him, but he insisted upon her resuming her seat.

"Some years after this the Prince, happening to be in the neighbourhood of Guildford, strolled into the park at Hatchlands, and called at the entrance lodge, the occupant of which was a venerable old dame over eighty years of age. His Royal Highness politely inquired after the old lady's health. Not knowing who was addressing her, she answered somewhat bluntly that she was quite well and happy; but directly the Prince told her who he was, the information had such remarkable effect on the old lady that, although she had not risen from her chair without assistance for many months, she sprang up and with open arms literally flew at the Prince, who professed to be quite alarmed. With great energy she told him that she remembered the good old days of his great-grandfather, King George III.; and, to his intense amusement, related her reminiscences."

In September the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit to Denmark—the first visit which the Princess had paid to her home since her marriage. She was returning to it now under circumstances both sad and joyful—sad because of the



A VIEW IN THE PARK OF BLENSTORFF, NEAR COPENHAGEN.





KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA VISITING THE THORVALDSEN MUSEUM,  
COPENHAGEN.

misfortunes that had befallen her beloved country since she left it, glad because she was once more to meet her family, to whom she was bound by the strongest ties of affection, and to revisit the scenes of her childhood. Great pains were taken in the English and European press to explain that the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Denmark was merely a family event, and absolutely devoid of political significance. No one knew that better, alas! than the Princess herself. During the last six months, backed by the Prince, she had used all her influence, unseen to the general public, though not unfelt by those in power, on behalf of her native country, but her efforts had always been in vain. England did not intervene on behalf of Denmark. Queen Victoria would consent to nothing which might

lead to a rupture with Germany, and, moreover, Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, was too cautious to commit England to a course which he thought might involve her in war, though the resources of English diplomacy were active in the cause of Denmark. Thus it had come about that the London Conference to promote negotiations for peace had failed, and Denmark was abandoned to her cruel fate by the signatories of the treaty of 1852. The brave little country was compelled to yield to the hard terms imposed upon her by her giant conquerors, and was robbed of the island of Als and the province of Schleswig-Holstein, which were annexed by Prussia. This will ever remain one of the great injustices of history, for though there was a certain German element in Holstein, Schleswig was as much a part of Denmark as Yorkshire is of England. If England had only taken a firm stand, Schleswig at least would have been saved to Denmark. The chilling prudence of England after her active diplomacy was a disappointment to the Danes, but they recognised the efforts which the Princess of Wales had made on their behalf, and they prepared to give her and her ever-popular husband a fitting welcome. They were pleased by the enthusiasm, amounting almost to adoration, which the English people had showed to the daughter of Denmark, and they were proud, too, of the way in which she had acquitted herself in her new and lofty position.

The Prince and Princess of Wales took with them their infant son, Prince Edward. They had been staying in Scotland for some weeks before they crossed to Denmark, and they embarked at Dundee on their voyage to Copenhagen on board the *Osborne*,

and crossed the North Sea escorted by a Royal squadron. They landed at Elsinore on Tuesday, September 1th, and found the quay decorated with festoons of flowers and evergreens, and the flags of all nations, those of Austria and Prussia excepted. They were welcomed by the King and Queen of Denmark and Princess Dagmar, who had proceeded on a boat to the *Osborne*. The Prince of Wales first walked across the gangway with the Queen of Denmark on his arm, and the King followed with



THE VISIT OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA TO SWEDEN.

Engraving by H. J. C.

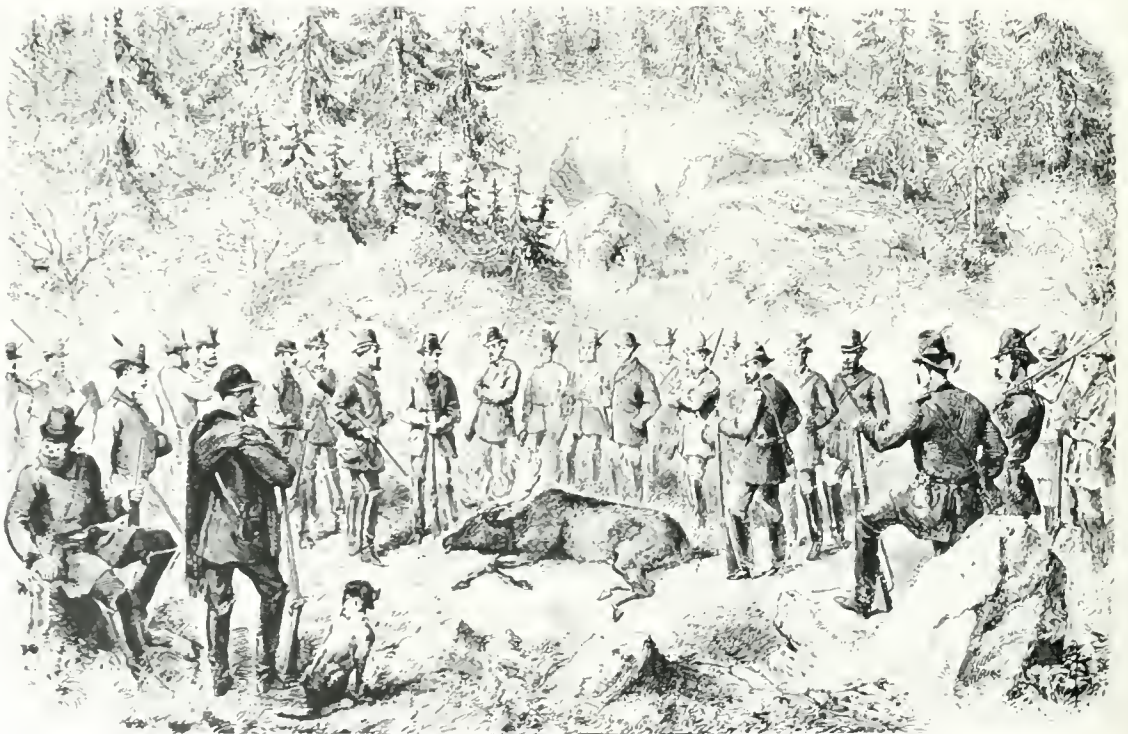
the Princess of Wales amid enthusiastic cheering and the booming of cannon. The Burgomaster then read an address, in which he referred to the national feeling. He said: "Abandoned though Denmark is by all the world, and under an overwhelming superiority, we trust that the visit of the Princess with her husband and child will be a herald of brighter days for our beloved country." The Prince of Wales made a reply, in which no allusion was made to political matters. From Elsinore the Royal party drove to Fredensborg, the beautiful palace on the Lake of Esrom, of which King Christian had entered into possession upon his accession to the throne.



FREDENSBORG takes its name—"The Castle of Peace"—from the fact that it was built about the time when the war between Denmark and Sweden was ended (1720). Externally it is very much like an English country mansion, being built round a large courtyard, the central portion of the palace rising two stories above a lofty terrace and the upper portion of the building crowned by a dome. At the time of the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit, Fredensborg was not yet quite furnished, and was somewhat unlike a Royal residence, from the English point of view, except that the guards were stationed at the doors—tall figures in yellow coats, brass helmets, brass cuirasses, jackboots, and drawn sabres. There were pleasant gardens and shady walks, and lovely views from the windows of the castle. In the years to come Fredensborg was to be the scene of many notable family gatherings of the members of the Royal houses of Denmark, England, and Russia.

The Prince and Princess remained at Fredensborg a week, during which the birthday of the Queen of Denmark was celebrated. At noon there was a reception, and in the evening a dinner-party, which included the British Minister (Sir Augustus Paget) and Lady Paget, and the staff of the Legation, also the commander of the yacht *Osburne* and the captains of the British Royal squadron. During the week the Prince and Princess of Wales drove to Elsinore and visited the fortifications of the Castle of Kronborg, being everywhere warmly greeted. On Sunday, at the Princess of Wales's request, Divine service was performed at Fredensborg by the Lutheran pastor who had prepared her for her confirmation.

From Fredensborg the Royal party went to Bernstorff, and the Princess was delighted once more to see the place where she had spent so many happy days. Whereas Fredensborg might be taken for the splendid mansion of one of the English nobility, Bernstorff is more like the large country house of an English gentleman. The frontage of the house is perfectly white and plain. Forests flank it on either



THE VISIT OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA TO SWEDEN.

Elk-shooting in the forest of Högstorp.



side, while from the upper windows of the castle are charming views, extending on one side over undulating fields of corn and woodland, and on the other to the Sound and the city of Copenhagen.

A triumphal arch had been erected outside the entrance gates of the park in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, in the decorations of which oak leaves and forest flowers and berries largely predominated. An inscription in Danish expressed the delight of the people of Bernstorff in welcoming their Princess to the home of her childhood in the twofold character of a happy wife and mother. For more than a mile from the gates of the castle the road was lined with a well-dressed crowd of country folk and peasants, while vehicles of every kind, from the carriage-and-pairs of the local magnates down to the Holstein carts of the farmers, were packed away in an avenue by themselves. Though the crowd was large, the people kept admirable order, and the few sentries present, in their bearskins, were required for ornamental purposes only. On one side of the rustic arch was an instrumental band which played alternately the English and Danish national anthems; on the other was the choir of the little parish church of Gjentofte and its venerable pastor. The reverend gentleman wore the quaint costume of the Lutheran clergy, a plain black gown and starched ruff. When the procession drove towards the gates, King Christian, perceiving these preparations in honour of his daughter, which were evidently unexpected, called a halt. The Royal carriage stopped just as it was about to pass beneath the arch, the band began to play the national anthem, and the choir sang a chorale which had been composed for the occasion, but the music of the voices was quite drowned by the cheers of the crowd, and showers of bouquets and flowers descended into the Royal carriage. The Princess of Wales beamed with smiles, and acknowledged very graciously this touching welcome to her old home. The King of Denmark then stood up in the carriage and with great emotion and animation said: "I wish to thank you all, good people, for receiving my beloved daughter with the same affection and heartiness which you showed to her on the occasion of her departure to be married, which proves that your sentiments towards her have never changed. As for the Princess of Wales, I can assure you that in all the trials our beloved nation has undergone, her heart has been one with us; it has felt and bled for all our sorrows. More than that, the Prince, her husband, shares her feelings." At this loud cheers rent the air, and the carriage moved slowly on; but there were cheers "for the baby," and it stopped again in order that the little Prince might be lifted up to the admiring gaze of the country folk by his grandmother, the Queen of Denmark. The infant, who was dressed in blue and white, looked round complacently as though receptions of this kind were an everyday occurrence with him. The carriage then drove on to the castle. The country people were allowed to drive up to the castle also to walk about the grounds, to take up positions in front of the house, and cheer any Royal personage whom they might happen to see.

While at Bernstorff the Prince of Wales enjoyed some sport: there was a battue in the deer park, and the proceedings consisted largely of shooting foxes, which must have been a novel kind of sport to the English Prince. However, he succeeded in bringing down a fine fox, and had two of its teeth drawn in order to set in gold for



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.

From a photograph taken in Denmark during the visit.



THE KISS GIVEN BY THE QUEEN DOWAGER OF SWEDEN TO KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT DROTTNINGHOLM, NEAR STOCKHOLM.

breast-pins as a trophy. In the evening the Royal party drove to the Christiansborg Palace, where a reception was held of the *élite* of Copenhagen, who were specially invited to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales. By the time the Royal party arrived, all the guests had assembled in the grand saloon, forming, according to Danish custom, in a triple circle. The King and Queen of Denmark taking opposite sides of the circle, and followed by the Prince and Princess of Wales, walked the round of the room, recognising those whom they knew, while others were brought forward and introduced. The Princess looked very beautiful and radiantly happy. The Prince wore the Danish Order of the Elephant. The reception was followed by a concert, and, that over, the King and Queen led the way to the Rittersaal, or Hall of Knights, where supper was prepared.

Sunday again witnessed the Prince of Wales in Copenhagen, when he attended Divine service at the chapel of the British Legation. The Princess remained at Bernstorff, and went with her family to worship in the little church of Gjentofte. The week which followed was a round of festivities, including a review of the national guard and a gala performance at the State Theatre at Copenhagen. A visit was also paid to the Thorvaldsen Museum. At the end of the week the Prince and Princess of Wales interrupted their stay in Denmark by a visit to the King and Queen of Sweden at Stockholm. They embarked at Elsinore on board the yacht *Osborne*, and, attended by a squadron, sailed for Stockholm, which was reached on Monday. Prince Oscar of Sweden and the British Minister came down to the quay to meet the Prince and Princess. The Royal guests landed by torchlight, it being then seven o'clock in the evening, and proceeded to the palace. They were in no wise tired from their journey, and, having rested an hour, they reappeared, and, accompanied by the King and Queen of Sweden,

avenue of lines, to the Palace of Herrenhausen, the quaint old palace so beloved by our early Hanoverian Kings. Here the Queen of Hanover was waiting to receive them. The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to their Hanoverian relatives was a brief and a private one, and though it was in no sense a political visit, yet it may well have been that politics were discussed. The relations between the King of Hanover and Prussia were already strained, and the aggressive policy of Bismarck, which had been chiefly responsible for the annexation of Schleswig-Holstein to Prussia, and was two years later to be responsible for the annexation of Hanover to the same kingdom (after the war of 1866), was beginning to make itself felt. The Hanoverian Royal Family were soon to be exiles and fugitives. The Prince and Princess, who had intended to return direct to England from Hanover, now changed their plans, and on leaving Hanover travelled to Cologne by special train, where the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal) came from Berlin to meet them. Apart from family considerations, the meeting must have been an interesting one, for the Princess of Wales was naturally sore at Prussia's treatment of her native country. But we may be sure that this thought made no difference to the cordiality which existed between her and the Crown Princess, more especially as the Crown Prince (afterwards the Emperor Frederick) and his consort were opposed to Bismarck's policy, and in favour of more generous treatment towards the conquered.

From Cologne the Prince and Princess of Wales travelled to Frankfort, and thence to Darmstadt, where they paid a short visit to the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse (the Princess Alice). They then turned their faces homewards and travelled by way of Cologne to Belgium. At Brussels they paid a visit of two days to the Count and Countess of Flanders, and there were festivities at the Belgian Court in their honour.

Leaving Brussels on the evening of November 5th, the Prince and Princess travelled to Antwerp, and embarked thence at midnight on the *Osborne* for England. After a brief visit to the Queen at Windsor, where they found the little Prince Edward, who had been sent home before, they went down to Sandringham to celebrate among their own people the Prince's birthday and to rest a while after their travels. They received the warmest welcome on their return, and there was no happier home in England than at Sandringham.



KING GEORGE V. OF HANOVER  
When depicted in the uniform of a King





THE BALL IN HONOUR OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT HOLKHAM HALL, NORFOLK, THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF LEICESTER.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### *THE BIRTH AND BAPTISM OF THE PRINCE OF WALES (PRINCE GEORGE).*

1865.

EARLY in the New Year the King and Queen (Prince and Princess of Wales) paid one of their country-house visits—to the Earl and Countess of Leicester, at Holkham Hall, Norfolk. In their early married life the Prince and Princess of Wales followed the same rule in the matter of country-house visits as that laid down by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort. They honoured with a visit only the mansions of the great nobility, or of those personages, like the Prime Minister, who had distinguished themselves by service to the State.

The Prince and Princess drove from Sandringham to Holkham, a distance of twenty-five miles, in an open phaeton, the Prince driving, followed by another phaeton containing the Marchioness of Carmarthen and Captain Grey, the lady and gentleman in attendance. Holkham is a fine mansion, externally, of great length, with a Corinthian portico. The picture-gallery contains many valuable works of art, and the library a good collection of books and manuscripts. The state apartments are very handsome.



LORD WODEHOUSE—AT FLEWARDS, THE EARL OF ROBERTS.

Lord Lieutenant of the County.



When the Royal visitors arrived, it was five o'clock in the January afternoon, so that it was dark when they passed under the triumphal arch erected at the entrance to the park: here the country folk had assembled to greet them with loud cheers of welcome. The Prince and Princess were received at the entrance of the mansion by the Earl of Leicester, who conducted them to the saloon, where they were received by the Countess of Leicester and the numerous house party



KING EDWARD OPENING THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.

The procession through the Sculpture Hall.

honoured with invitations to meet them, including several distinguished personages. The Earl and Countess of Leicester then conducted their Royal visitors to the apartments which had been specially fitted up and decorated for their reception. They consisted of a suite of four rooms, decorated with white and gold and hung with rare tapestry: the windows of the rooms afforded a view of the noble obelisk in the magnificently timbered park known as the "Leicester monument."



The Prince and Princess stayed at Holkham some days—from Monday until Friday—and the Prince enjoyed some good shooting in the celebrated Holkham preserves. The party met with extraordinary sport, bagging one day nearly two thousand head of game. The entertainments at Holkham, which were mostly of a private nature, closed on Thursday evening with a grand ball, to which four hundred invitations had been issued to the principal people in the neighbourhood. The company were received in the Egyptian Hall. This spacious hall is of great height: marble pillars form the colonnade, supported on a basement of black marble inlaid with white. On the walls are magnificent alto-relievos, and fine statues of Apollo, Flora, and others add grandeur. Dancing took place in the grand saloon, the noble apartment being hung with crimson embossed Genoa velvet, and paintings by eminent masters. The Prince opened the



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

ball with the Countess of Leicester, and the Earl of Leicester led off the Princess, who wore a white lace dress trimmed with scarlet geraniums, and on her hair a small crown of diamonds. Afterwards the Princess danced with several gentlemen of the house party, who, curiously enough, wore a sprig of fern to distinguish them from the general company. In one set of quadrilles she had for a partner one of the younger sons of the host, a little boy who playfully pretended that he must teach her the steps. The visit closed the next day and was a great success.

The following week the first public meet of the West Norfolk Hunt took place at Sandringham. The principal members of the Hunt, to the number of one hundred and fifty, assembled on the lawn, and refreshments were provided in the house. At twelve o'clock the Prince, accompanied by Earl Spencer, Lord Suffield, and Mr. H. Villebois, M.P., rode down the avenue of limes, preceded by the hounds. The Princess, accompanied by the Duchess of Cambridge, followed in an open phaeton. At Dersingham a fine fox broke away, and after a splendid run was killed, the brush being presented to the Princess.

In April the Prince of Wales performed the notable function of opening the Metropolitan main drainage works at Crossness. These extensive works, which represented a triumph of engineering and sanitation, had been planned and brought to completion by the eminent engineer, Mr. Bazalgette. They formed, in fact, a national undertaking, and have helped to make London one of the healthiest cities in Europe. The Prince, who was attended by a distinguished company, including Prince Alfred, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Duke of Sutherland, the Home Secretary, and many others, descended to the main sewer, which presented the appearance of



THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A BABY.

a daily decorated gallery, and under the guidance of the engineers in charge set the stupendous works in motion. As soon as the Prince turned the handle a sensible vibration was felt, showing that the enormous machinery was working. The four engines were successively set in motion by the Prince, who on leaving was greeted with loud cheers by the workmen perched aloft in the galleries.

In May the Princess of Wales received the sad news of the death of the Czarevitch (the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia), who had been betrothed to her sister, the Princess Dagmar of Denmark. The young Prince was only twenty-one years of age, and had showed signs of great promise. His talents were above the average: he spoke nearly every European language fluently, and his views on religious and civil liberty were enlightened. The sad event cast gloom over the Courts of Russia and Denmark, but, as it proved later, there was a silver lining to the cloud, which presently began to appear.

The first week in May the Prince paid a visit to Ireland to open the Grand International Exhibition at Dublin. The Prince was received by Lord Wodehouse, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whose guest he was, and the ceremony took place in the Exhibition palace. The Prince took up his position on a dais in the centre of the hall, the Duke of Leinster read an address, and then, by command, the Ulster King of Arms in a loud voice declared the Exhibition open. Royal salutes were fired announcing the event to the public, and then the Hallelujah Chorus was sung. The ceremony passed off with great *éclat*. In the evening a ball was given by the Lord Mayor of Dublin at the Mansion House, which the Prince attended, and the following day there was a review in Phoenix Park. During his visit the Prince visited St. Patrick's Cathedral (lately restored) where he was received by the Dean: he also drove several times through the streets of Dublin and visited the Exhibition again, and was everywhere heartily greeted by the Irish people, with whom he was a decided favourite. General regret was expressed that the Princess of Wales was unable to accompany her Royal husband on this visit to Ireland. "Whenever circumstances may permit the Princess to visit our shores," said the Duke of Leinster, "which we trust will be at no distant period, we venture to promise a most enthusiastic welcome." The regret was mitigated by the knowledge that her absence was natural and unavoidable.

On Saturday, June 3rd, 1865, at one o'clock in the morning, at Marlborough House, the Princess of Wales gave birth to a second Prince

—George Frederick Ernest Albert (now Prince of Wales). The Royal father of the infant, the Lord Chamberlain, and the Countess of Macclesfield were present at the birth. The Home Secretary (Sir George Grey) arrived at Marlborough House immediately after. Information of the happy event was telegraphed to Queen Victoria at Balmoral and the King and Queen of Denmark at Copenhagen, and congratulatory replies were received shortly afterwards. The Lord Mayor received a communication from the Home Secretary announcing the birth of the Prince, and an official bulletin was immediately posted in front of the Mansion House. Later in the day large numbers of personages called at Marlborough House to write their names in the book and to read the latest bulletins. News of the auspicious event was everywhere received with gladness. The bells of many

of the London churches were rung, and Royal salutes were fired from the guns in St. James's Park and at the Tower. At Windsor also the bells of the churches were rung, and a Royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired in the Long Walk. The general feeling of satisfaction was unmarred by any anxiety concerning the health of the Royal mother, and the infant Prince progressed as well as possible.

It was felt that the birth of this Prince still further strengthened the direct line of succession to the throne, which, it was true, was in no immediate danger. Moreover, the nation took an affectionate interest in everything connected with their Prince and Princess. The Prince of Wales was extremely popular, and he had fully justified the hopes that were formed of him at the time of the death of the Prince Consort. He had acted in a manner which upheld the highest traditions of his exalted position, which, in consequence of the seclusion of the Queen, was one of more than common difficulty. He had been ever ready to heartily encourage any scheme which could advance the welfare of the people. He kept clear of political intrigues and cabals, and abstained from identifying himself with any political party, while being courteous and correct in his attitude towards all. He had performed all his State functions with consummate skill, and had tempered their formality with the geniality of an English gentleman. As for the Princess, she had fully retained the wonderful first impression



ARCHBISHOP LONGLEY,  
Who baptised the Prince of Wales.





SIR GEORGE GREY.

Home Secretary, and Minister in attendance at the birth of the Prince of Wales.

which she had made upon the English people. All spoke well of her: all were proud of her: all felt reverence and tenderness towards her. The birth of this second Prince, it was felt, would increase the happiness of his parents, and would form a fresh guarantee of the development of those domestic affections which make alike for the stability of the home and the throne.

The Princess of Wales made rapid progress towards recovery, and the infant Prince was reported to be a strong and healthy child. The Queen of the Netherlands was on a visit to Queen Victoria at this time, and she paid a visit to the Princess at Marlborough House during her convalescence, and asked to see the Royal baby, with whom she expressed herself greatly delighted. The Princess of Wales gave thanks about a month after her confinement in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. She was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, and attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, and knelt at the altar and made her thankoffering. The Dean of Westminster and the Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal officiated. In the evening the Prince dined with the Archbishop of Canterbury at Lambeth Palace, and three days later the Prince and Princess gave a dinner at Marlborough House to the Queen of the Netherlands.

The baptism of the infant Prince (now the Prince of Wales) took place in the private chapel of Windsor Castle at one o'clock on Friday, July 7th, 1865. The sponsors were: The Queen of Denmark, represented by Queen Victoria; the King of Hanover, represented by Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar; the Crown Prince of Denmark, represented by Viscount Sydney, Lord Chamberlain; Princess Alice, Princess Louis of Hessen, represented by her sister, the Princess Louise; the Duchess of Cambridge, represented by Princess Helena; the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, represented by Earl Granville, Lord President of the Council; the Duke of Cambridge; and the Prince of Leiningen.

The altar was covered with a handsome frontal of crimson velvet, and the superb Communion plate from St. George's Chapel was placed upon the re-table, in addition two massive silver-gilt candlesticks in which were lighted tapers. The choir of the private chapel, reinforced by the choir of St. George's Chapel, performed the vocal part of the service, which was fully choral.

Queen Victoria, who was attired in black and wore a white lawn *cap à la*



ELIZABETH, DUCHESS OF WELLINGTON  
Mistress of the Robes at the baptism of the Prince of Wales



THE VISCOUNT SYDNEY.

*at the Coronation of the Prince of Wales*

*Marie Stuart* and the blue Ribbon and Star of the Order of the Garter, acted as chief sponsor. The Princesses present, including the Princess of Wales, wore dresses of a lighter hue and ornaments of diamonds. The Prince of Wales and other Royal personages were in uniform, and the guests wore the Windsor uniform, or those to which they were specially entitled. Among the Royal and distinguished personages present were: Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princesses Helena, Louise, and Beatrice, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince of Leiningen, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Saxon Minister, the Danish Minister, the Hanoverian Chargé d'Affaires, Lord Palmerston (Prime Minister), Lord Granville, and Sir George Grey (the Home Secretary). The officiating clergy were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops

of London, Oxford, and Worcester, and the Deans of Windsor and Westminster. The procession of the prelates and ecclesiastics was imposing; so, too, was Queen Victoria's procession, which included the members of the Royal Family and the beautiful Duchess of Wellington, the Mistress of the Robes.

The font was placed in front of the altar, immediately without the altar rails, and the sponsors took up their position on the left side, the officiating prelates on the right, while the Prince and Princess of Wales occupied places in the aisle. During the entrance of the procession a voluntary was played upon the organ, and when it had concluded Viscount Castlerosse, Earl Spencer, and Lord Harris conducted the infant Prince into the chapel. The child was carried by the head nurse, Mrs. Clark, and was attended by the Countess of Macclesfield. The service began with the following chorale, composed by the lamented Prince Consort:—

In life's gay train ere sprightly youth  
By vice and folly is enslaved,  
O may thy Maker's glorious name  
Be on thy infant mind engraved!  
So shall no shades of sorrow cloud  
The sunshine of thy early days,  
Let happiness in endless round  
Shall still encompass all thy ways.

When the Archbishop of Canterbury began the prayer, "Almighty and everliving God," the Countess of Macclesfield placed the infant in the arms of Queen Victoria, who handed him to the Archbishop. Upon the Archbishop asking how the child should be named, Queen Victoria answered in a clear voice, "George Frederick Ernest Albert," and His Grace baptised the infant in those names, saying:—

*George Frederick Ernest Albert, I baptise thee in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.*



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After receiving the sign of the cross the infant Prince, who had remained perfectly quiet throughout the ceremony, was returned to the arms of Queen Victoria. The Countess of Macclesfield afterwards took Prince George, and he was re-conducted from the chapel the same way as on entering. The exhortation to the sponsors having been read by the Archbishop, the ceremony concluded with the Hallelujah Chorus. Then Queen Victoria, accompanied by the Royal Family and the company, went to the Red Drawing-room, where the baptismal register was signed.

The second week in July (1865) the King and Queen (the Prince and Princess of Wales) embarked on the Royal yacht *Osborne* for Plymouth, on a visit to Devonshire and Cornwall. After encountering somewhat boisterous weather, which the "Sea-kings' daughter" bore with equanimity, the *Osborne* arrived safely at Plymouth. The Lords of the Admiralty and the naval and military authorities of the port went on board to pay their respects, and the Corporations of Plymouth and Devonport presented addresses. The Prince and Princess landed in the afternoon to go on a visit to the Earl of Mount Edgembe. A guard of honour was formed of volunteers, and the Prince and Princess were received by the Countess Dowager of Mount Edgembe and the Earl of Mount Edgembe. The Countess of Mount Edgembe, in consequence of her recent *accouchement*, was unable to receive her Royal guests. Mount Edgembe is one of the most beautiful places on the coast of the British Channel. The mansion, a castellated building of red sandstone, was erected in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The great hall, adorned with Doric columns of Devonshire marble, is the principal feature of the interior: the grounds are very beautiful, and include the three gardens, English, French, and Italian, which are decorated with fountains, vases, and statues. The Prince and Princess made their headquarters at Mount Edgembe for some days. On one occasion a *déjeuner* was given in the orangery, and on another a dinner, and afterwards the Prince (but not the Princess) was present at a ball given by the naval and military officers of the port to the officers of the French squadron then off Plymouth.

During their stay the Prince and Princess paid a visit to the exhibition of the Agricultural Society at Plymouth, which they thoroughly inspected, viewing first the thorough-bred horses, then the ponies, and then the cattle. They lunched in the grounds, and after lunch walked about, entering into conversation with those whom they recognised. The scene was extremely animated, being not only an agricultural show, but a fair, and was crowded with booths devoted to popular exhibitions, such as menageries, a circus, a shooting gallery, and peep-shows.

The day following the Prince and Princess of Wales left Mount Edgembe, and pro-



MOUNT EDMUNDE

The seat of the Earl of Mount Edgembe, where King Edward and Queen Alexandra celebrated the wedding at Devon and Cornwall.

ceeded in the yacht to Mount's Bay. At Penzance the Royal visitors landed. The Mayor of Penzance, who wore his official robes, awaited them at the top of the stairs, and presented the Princess with a bouquet, and made a suitable address on the occasion of the first visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall to their Duchy since their marriage. The Prince and Princess then proceeded to St. Michael's Mount, the singular conical rock from which the bay takes its name. Here they landed again to lunch with Mr. St. Aubyn. The Royal guests were rowed from the yacht to the small artificial harbour in a boat of Mr. St. Aubyn's pulled by six men arrayed in scarlet coats, and with large brass badges, with the St. Aubyn arms, on their arms, the whole constituting the picturesque uniform of the retainers of this ancient Cornish family. The Prince and Princess landed inside the miniature harbour, where they were met by Mr. St. Aubyn, and conducted by him up the steep way which leads to the Castle, through an archway of evergreens, with which the gateway was decorated. Here luncheon was served, and after luncheon the Prince and Princess ascended the tower and viewed the magnificent prospect. They also inspected the principal rooms of the Castle, including the Guard Room, the Chey Chase Room, the old Monks' Refectory, and others. Here they tarried the night, their bedroom being the so-called "Ship Room," in which there was an old bedstead of richly carved oak and some fine engravings.

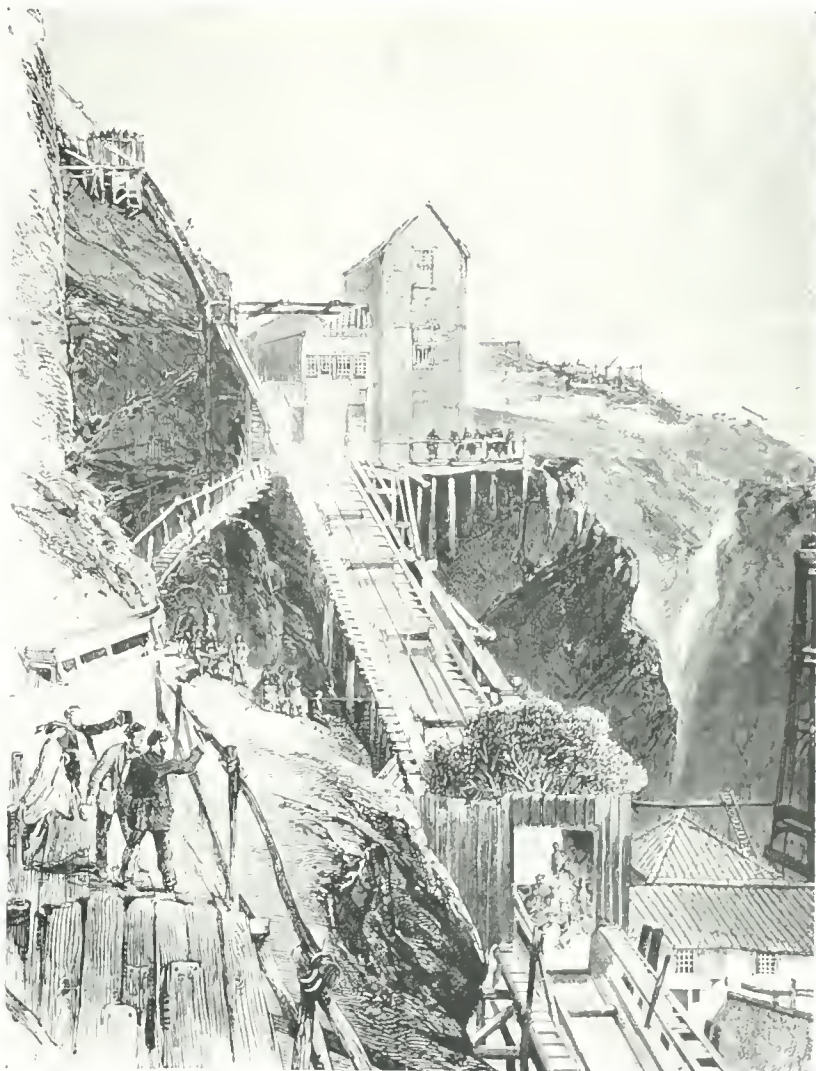
During their stay in Cornwall the Royal couple made a visit to Botallack tin mine, near St. Just, driving over in a carriage and four with Mr. St. Aubyn and Lady Elizabeth St. Aubyn, their host and hostess, and followed by the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, the Lord Lieutenant of Cornwall, and other distinguished personages. At the entrance to the mine they were received by the chief officers of the mine, and the ladies and gentlemen, including the Prince and Princess (or we should rather call them the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall), then attired themselves in loose dresses of white flannel. Arriving at the mouth of the shaft, the Princess took off her



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA LANDING AT ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT.

The Queen's first visit to Cornwall.

bonnet, and put on a coarse straw hat trimmed with blue, and then took her place with Mr. St. Aubyn upon the lower seat of the car; the Prince and a miner sat on the next seat behind them, and the rest of the party followed in other cars. The captain of the mine directed the Royal car, which gently descended the steep incline, and in a few moments the Royal party passed from the light into the dark shaft, the depth of which was some two hundred fathoms. The mine extended horizontally about half a mile beneath the sea, and along the dark, narrow passages the Prince and Princess groped, each holding a candle. A part of this mine belonged to the Duke of Cornwall. After an inspection of more than an hour, the Prince and Princess, Mr. St. Aubyn, and Lady Elizabeth were drawn up to the surface, and as they



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA DESCENDING THE BOTALLACK TIN MINE IN CORNWALL.

appeared above ground they were received with heartiest cheering. The Princess looked rather flushed after her exertions, but bowed and smiled sweetly in response to the cheers, and positively beamed when loud cheers were given for Denmark.

After luncheon the Princess thought it advisable to rest, but the Prince drove through the little town of St. Just, where evergreen arches had been erected and the inhabitants turned out to a man, and guns were fired from the Trinity House. At the extreme end of the main road the Prince stepped out of his carriage and went on foot to the rocks which stand the western extremity of England, and which are literally the "Land's End." A crowd followed, but they remained on the high ground while the Prince and his party passed down the grass-covered slope and gazed over the perpendicular precipice below which the sea raged and swelled. The Prince lingered some time among the rocks, gazing out over the wide Atlantic, and then made his way back to his carriage and drove to Penzance.

The following day the Prince made an excursion to the Scilly Islands, where he was entertained by Mr. Augustus Smith the resident landlord, or rather the lessee under the Duke of Cornwall. The Princess remained at Mount's Bay with Lady



E. South St. Aubyn. The following day (Wednesday) the Prince and Princess took leave of their Cornish hosts and embarked on the *Osborne* and proceeded to Falmouth, where they received addresses from the Mayors and Corporations of Falmouth and Truro. Here they went on board the Duke of Sutherland's yacht *Undine*, which, being lighter than the *Osborne*, was better able to proceed up the river, and went as far as Tregethuan House, the seat of Lord Falmouth, followed by yachts and boats innumerable. The Prince and Princess did not land, but, having obtained a view of the beautiful river, turned round and went back to the *Osborne*, which the same evening steamed away from the coasts of Cornwall.

Soon after their visit to Cornwall the Prince and Princess of Wales left England for Germany, where Queen Victoria already was, in order to be present at the unveiling of a statue to the Prince Consort at Coburg. The Prince and Princess of



LAND'S END, CORNWALL.

The extreme point was visited by King Edward.

Wales broke their journey at Rumpenheim, near Frankfort, on a visit to the Landgrave of Hesse, where the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary were staying at the time. During their visit to Rumpenheim the English Royal personages drove into Frankfort on Sunday to attend Divine service at the English church. The Princess of Wales had not visited Rumpenheim since her marriage, and no doubt was glad to be there again, with her friend the Princess Mary, and renew the memories of her youth.

From Rumpenheim the Prince and Princess went to Coburg, where Queen Victoria and all her family, including the Crown Princess of Prussia and the Princess Alice, were already assembled. The unveiling of the statue of Prince Consort, which was placed in the middle of the market square, was performed by Queen Victoria. The square was crowded with spectators, and when the Queen had unveiled the statue, which

was of gilt bronze, the bells of the churches rang forth peals, the guns fired salutes, and a troop of girls in green and pink ribbon placed wreaths and garlands around the pedestal. This monument, it may be mentioned, was erected by Queen Victoria at her own expense as an abiding memorial of her dearly loved husband in his native land.

After this function the Prince and Princess of Wales went to Darmstadt on a brief visit to Princess Alice and her husband, Prince Louis of Hesse, and then, returning home, went up to Scotland with their children, where they remained until the autumn.

In October, 1865, Lord Palmerston, the Prime Minister, died. He was a great Englishman in every sense of the word, and one of the really great Prime Ministers of the Victorian era. He was one of those who care little for party and all for the State, and he was trusted alike by friends and opponents. The Prince of Wales had a very high regard for the deceased statesman. Lord Palmerston was buried in the "Statesmen's Corner" of Westminster Abbey, close to the graves of Lord Chatham, William Pitt, and Charles James Fox.

The Prince and Princess broke their journey south by a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, at Floors Castle, Kelso. The Castle was illuminated and the town gaily decorated in their honour. During their stay at Floors the Prince and Princess were present at the Kelso races, where they were enthusiastically greeted by a large assemblage of people. In the evening a dinner and a ball were given by the Duke and Duchess in honour of their Royal guests. At the conclusion of their visit to Floors Castle the Prince and Princess returned to Marlborough House for a few days, and then went on a visit to the Earl and Countess of Derby at Knowsley.

The chief feature of the Royal visit to Knowsley was the visit which the Prince and Princess made to Liverpool, where they received a great ovation. They proceeded some way down the Mersey on board the steamer *Woodside*, the river being crowded with vessels of various kinds gaily decorated and filled with spectators. On landing again at the pier, they drove through the city to the town hall, where a public luncheon was given by the Mayor. In the afternoon they returned to Knowsley, and a ball was given in the evening. During the visit the Prince had some fine shooting over the celebrated Knowsley preserves, and the Princess, accompanied by the Countess of Derby, visited the manufactory of plate glass at Ravenhead, St. Helen's. These visits of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the large centres of population like Liverpool did much to increase the popularity of the monarchy among the sturdy sons of the north.

The twenty-fourth anniversary of the Prince's birthday, November 9th, 1865, was celebrated by the Prince and Princess at Sandringham. The school-children of the surrounding villages were given a dinner, and also the labourers on the estate. In the evening an immense bonfire was lighted on the Sandringham heights, which illuminated



PRINCESS ALICE (PRINCESS LOUIS OF HESSE),  
To whom King Edward and Queen Alexandra paid a visit at Darmstadt.



THE FUNERAL OF LORD PALMERSTON (PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND) AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

the country around for miles, and a dinner-party was given at Sandringham House, which included the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, who were staying on a visit.

At Sandringham, too, the Princess celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of her birthday—December 1st—and the occasion was distinguished with more than usual rejoicing. Early in the morning the school-children assembled upon the lawn and sang a birthday hymn. The Princess's birthday presents included a pair of brown ponies and a handsome phaeton, the gift of the Prince, and Queen Victoria sent a bronze statue of the Prince Consort. In the afternoon all the labourers employed upon the estate were given a dinner of good old English fare, and at this dinner the Prince proposed the health of the Princess, which was received with enthusiasm. The school-children were also regaled with tea. At six o'clock a huge bonfire was lighted, and the Prince and Princess and all their guests drove in a waggonette to witness it. A large dinner was held in the evening at Sandringham House, followed by a ball. This year also, for the first time, the Prince and Princess of Wales spent Christmas with their children in their Norfolk home.



## CHAPTER XV.

### *SOME ROYAL MARRIAGES—ILLNESS OF THE QUEEN.*

1866—1867.

EARLY in 1866 the King and Queen (the Prince and Princess of Wales) paid a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Lilleshall, near Newport, travelling thither by special train from Norfolk. At Stafford they were received by the Duke of Sutherland and the Earl of Lichfield, and then proceeded to Newport, where they were received at the station by the Duchess of Sutherland and the Countess Grosvenor. The Shropshire Yeomanry formed a guard of honour, and a large crowd assembled outside the station, who warmly cheered the Royal visitors.

During their stay at Lilleshall the Prince and his party inspected a steam thrashing machine (in those days a comparative novelty) which had been brought into the park by the patentee, Mr. Underhill, of Newport, in order that the Prince might see it in operation. The machine thrashed, winnowed, and bagged the corn ready for market, thrashing at the rate of eleven sheaves a minute. During the inspection the machine was driven by Lord Belgrave. The next day the Prince went to the railway works at



FLOORS CASTLE.

The seat of the Duke of Roxburghe, visited by King Edward and Queen Alexandra.



KING EDWARD.



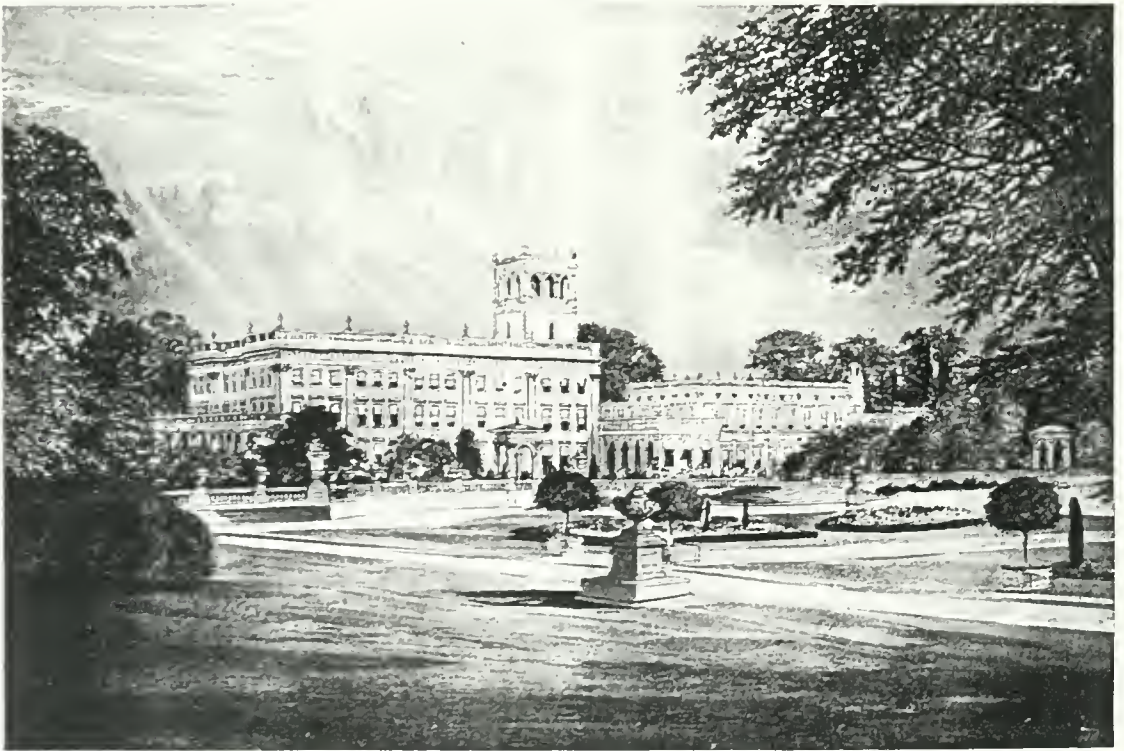


QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



Crewe by special train. Here the Prince was conducted through the various departments of the works, and witnessed the operation of rolling steel plates and rails, steel-sawing, and the working of the double steel hammer. In the afternoon of the same day the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Sutherland travelled by special train from Crewe to Whitmore, and drove thence to Trentham. Meanwhile the Princess, accompanied by the Duchess of Sutherland, had driven in an open carriage and four, preceded by outriders, from Lilleshall through Newport to Trentham. This noble mansion, surrounded by a park of five hundred acres, bordered by woods of oak, and through which the River Trent flows, is one of the principal seats of the Duke of Sutherland. It was built after the model of Buckingham Palace, but was later considerably enlarged and improved, notably by a semi-circular colonnade and a carriage porch, also a belvedere tower. The gardens, which are very beautiful and extensive, are depicted in Disraeli's novel of "Lothair." A dinner was given at Trentham, followed by a ball. The Prince danced with the Duchess of Sutherland, and the Princess with the Duke. The next day there was a large meet of the North Staffordshire Hounds. Several good runs were had, and one brush was obtained, which was graciously accepted by the Princess.

In February Queen Victoria opened Parliament in person for the first time since her bereavement. The Prince and Princess of Wales were present, the Princess sitting on the woolsock. At the close of the ceremony the Queen stepped down from the throne, and affectionately kissed the fair young wife of her eldest son, and the incident, slight though it was, evoked a responsive thrill in the hearts of those who witnessed it. The Queen's reappearance was gladly welcomed by her subjects, but she abstained from reading her speech herself, and it was read by the Lord Chancellor. And afterwards she retired into seclusion again.



TRENTHAM HALL, STOKE-ON-TRENT.

Where King Edward and Queen Alexandra visited the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland.



KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA WITH THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE HOUNDS.

In March the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit to the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir. The Royal travellers were received at Grantham by Lord John Manners (the present Duke of Rutland, brother of the Duke, and were conducted by him to the Castle, which is six or seven miles from Grantham, in a carriage and four. The Belvoir Rifle Corps formed a guard of honour. A large crowd had assembled outside the Castle, and cheered enthusiastically as the Duke of Rutland, who was mounted on a favourite pony, met the Prince and Princess at the park gates and preceded his Royal visitors to the entrance to the Castle. Here the Duke dismounted, and, with Lady Adeliza Norman, conducted the Prince and Princess through the armoury and hall to the gallery, where a large circle of distinguished guests were assembled. Next day there was a meet of the hounds at Pipers' Hole, and nearly two thousand horsemen and several thousands of persons on foot assembled. The Prince wore the Belvoir Hunt uniform scarlet with white facings, and rode well with the leaders all the way. The Princess drove to the meet accompanied by the Marchioness of Bristol, the Countess of Bradford, and Lady Adeliza Norman. In the evening there was a state dinner and a ball at the Castle. Next day there was more hunting, and the day after the Prince and Princess returned to Marlborough House, where they celebrated the third anniversary of their marriage by a dinner-party and an evening reception.

At Easter the Prince and Princess of Wales went down to Brighton for the Volunteer Review. The march past was held on the Brighton racecourse on the Downs, the centre of attraction being, of course, the grand stand, where a private box



was fitted up for the Princess of Wales, covered with crimson cloth, and containing a set of Louis Quatorze chairs. The Princess was with the Princess Mary of Cambridge, and the Prince, on horseback, took up his position near the grand stand, with the Duke of Cambridge, the Commander-in-Chief, by his side. The march past occupied an hour and a half. When it was over, the Royal party witnessed a sham fight on the Downs. In those days the Volunteer movement had not attained the recognised position it has won for itself to-day, and the presence and encouragement of the Prince of Wales were regarded as a notable event.

The Prince and Princess of Wales after Easter returned to London for the season, and took up the burden of their ceremonial duties. Queen Victoria did not appear in London at all this summer (1896). The Drawing Rooms were held by the Princess, and the Levées by the Prince, and all the Court functions were also graced by their presence.



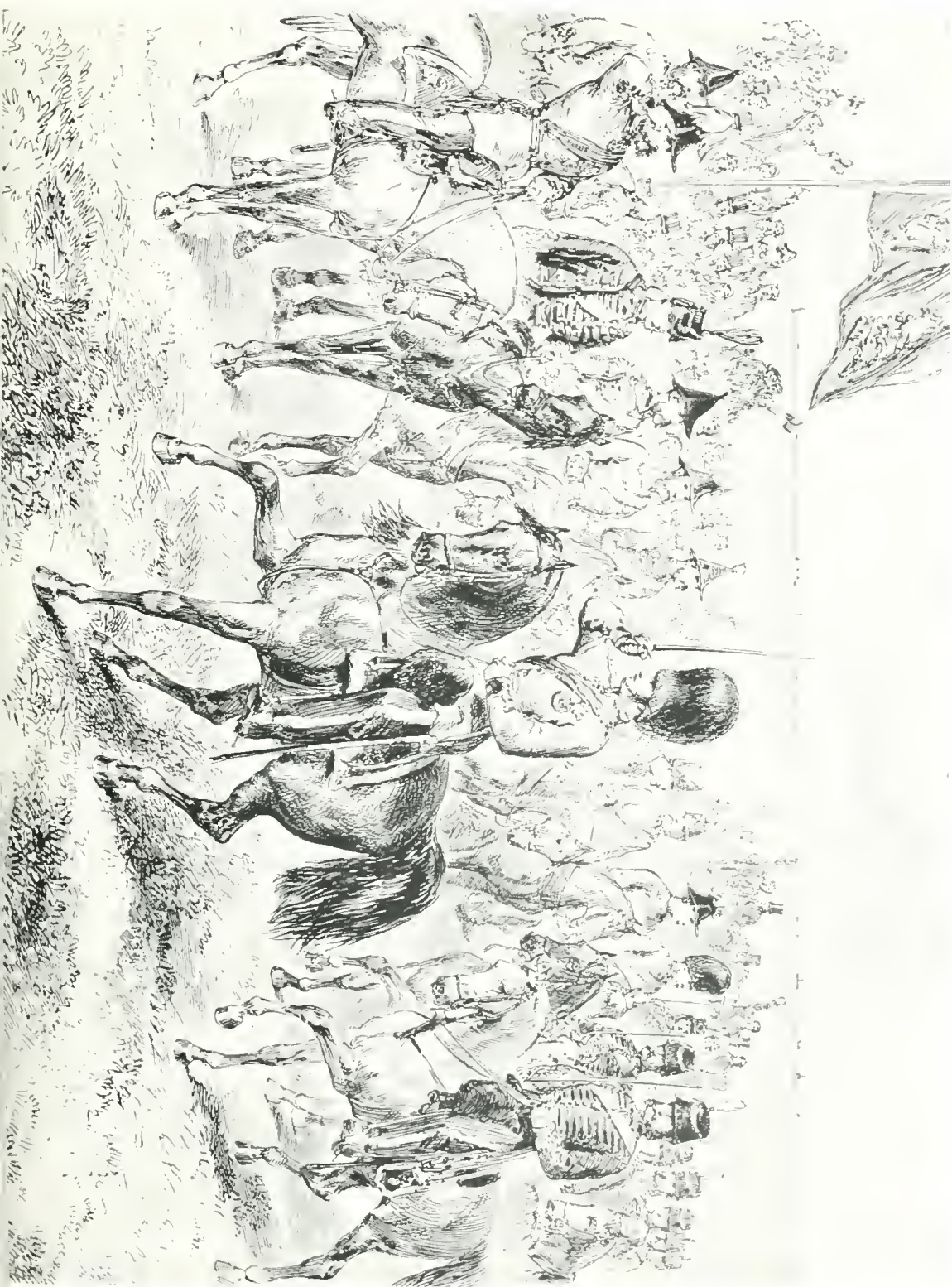
BELVOIR CASTLE,

The seat of the Duke of Rutland, visited by King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

During the summer an accident which might have had serious consequences happened to the Prince of Wales. We quote from the "Annual Register" of July 6th:—

"About a quarter past one o'clock this afternoon His Royal Highness, who was riding at a foot pace with one of his equerries and two ladies, had just reached the extreme end of the Row nearest to Queen's Gate, and was in the act of turning, when a gentleman, who seemed to have lost all control over his horse, suddenly dashed at full speed down the incline, and into the very midst of the party. The Prince's horse being right in the path of the charging horseman, and receiving the shock on its flank or shoulder, was instantly knocked down, turning over like a rabbit struck by shot, and apparently rolling upon its rider, while the intruder passed clear over both. For a moment it seemed impossible that the Prince could escape without injury to life or limb from the struggles of his own horse. He disengaged himself, however, and got up





without assistance, though at first he looked somewhat shaken, and as if suffering from a blow on the head. Recovering almost immediately, and never losing his self-possession for a moment, he seated himself on a bench close by, while the horse was being caught, and his hat and cane picked up by the bystanders. Long before any great crowd of equestrians had time to collect he had mounted again, and, rejoining the ladies, was riding homeward as if nothing had occurred, but not without some visible traces of the fall upon his face and dress. It was altogether a very narrow escape, as the few who witnessed it can testify; and the Prince's composure in a very trying position did great credit to his presence of mind and good humour."

Early in June the Princess Mary of Cambridge was married to the Prince Teck in Kew Church. The Princess Mary was most popular with the nation, and her marriage excited unusual interest. Prince Teck, as he was then called, was the only son of Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg. His mother was the daughter of Count Rhéday of a family which held one of the foremost places among the great and noble houses of Hungary and Transylvania: on her marriage she was made Countess of Hohenstein in her own right by a decree of the King of Wurtemberg. The issue of this marriage a son and two daughters, bore the titles of Prince and Princesses Teck. Prince Teck held, until his marriage, a commission as a cavalry officer in the Austrian Imperial Army. It was understood that the marriage was a genuine love match. Queen

Victoria attended the wedding, and drove direct to the church from Windsor; otherwise the ceremony was devoid of all pomp and state. An awning with open sides was erected from Cambridge Cottage, the residence of the Duchess of Cambridge, to Kew Church, and beneath this the bridal procession walked to and from church. The children of the village school, in which Princess Mary took great interest, and the villagers of Kew, ranged themselves on either side of the awning. In the first procession from Cambridge Cottage, the Duchess of Cambridge was led by the Prince of Wales, and the Princess of Wales by the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz by the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Grand Duchess Dowager of Mecklenburg-Strelitz by the Crown Prince of Denmark. Other Royal personages followed. Before the procession entered the church Queen Victoria, with the Princesses Helena and Louise, had arrived. The Queen was attired, as usual, in deep black; the Princess of Wales wore white trimmed with Cambridge blue. Shortly after the first procession the handsome bridegroom entered the church, accompanied by the Austrian Ambassador, Count Apponyi, and attended by Count Wimpfenn and



THE PRINCESS MARY ADELAIDE, DUCHESS OF TECK  
(MOTHER OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES).



Baron Buhler: he was not in uniform, but wore a blue coat with black velvet collar, and had a white rose in his buttonhole. The choir now began to sing Keble's "How welcome was the call," and at the same moment the Princess Mary advanced up the aisle, leaning on the arm of her brother, the Duke of Cambridge. The Princess looked magnificently beautiful, in white satin trimmed with lace and orange blossoms. She wore a coronet of diamonds, a long veil of Brussels lace, a diamond necklace, and diamond earrings. Her bouquet was composed of orange blossom and ferns. Her bridesmaids were four in number—Lady Cornelia Churchill, Lady Georgina Hamilton, Lady Agneta Yorke, and Lady Cecilia Molyneux. They wore white dresses trimmed with Cambridge blue. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the marriage service, and the Duke of Cambridge gave his sister away.



THE DUKE OF TECK (FATHER OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES)  
AT THE TIME OF HIS MARRIAGE.

As soon as the service was concluded, the Princess bowed to the Queen, who affectionately embraced her. Then, when congratulations had been exchanged, she took the arm of her husband and, followed by the Royal and distinguished company, walked back to Cambridge Cottage, the children of the parish schools strewing the path of the bride with flowers. After the wedding breakfast, the Prince and Princess Teck left for Ashridge Park, the seat of Earl Brownlow, in Hertfordshire, where they spent their honeymoon. They drove off amid loud cheers, and a shower of old shoes for luck. In the evening the village of Kew was illuminated, and there was a grand display of fireworks upon the green. Certainly no English Princess ever had heartier good wishes on her wedding day than the Princess Mary of Cambridge, and the public satisfaction was increased by the knowledge that the Princess was not going to leave the land of her birth, but was to take up her residence with Prince Teck at Kensington Palace, where apartments had been placed at her disposal by Queen Victoria. The popularity of the Princess Mary was something quite distinct and apart. She was not the daughter of the reigning Sovereign, but the younger daughter of the youngest son of King George III. Her popularity was not only due to her gracious and affable manner, her kindly heart, her ready wit and quick understanding, but to the fact that she was thoroughly English in all her tastes, habits, and predilections. This characteristic has descended in a marked degree to her daughter, the Princess of Wales.

About this time the Prince of Wales made a notable speech in laying the foundation stone of the new building of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Blackfriars. The Earl of Shaftesbury, President of the Society, made an address, and the Archbishop of York offered prayer. The Prince said:

"It is now about sixty-three years since Mr. Willerforce, father of the eminent





QUEEN ALEXANDRA LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE HOME FOR LITTLE BOYS  
AT FARNINGHAM.

prelate who now occupies so prominent a position in the Church of England Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop of Oxford, met with a few friends by candle light in a small room under a dingy counting-house, and resolved upon the establishment of the Bible Society. Contrast this obscure beginning with the scene of this day, and which not only in England and in our colonies, but in the United States of America, and in every nation in Europe, will awaken the keenest interest.

Such a reward of perseverance is always a gratifying spectacle, and much more so when the work which it commemorates is one in which all Christendom can take part, and when the object is that of enabling every man in his own tongue to read the wonderful Word of God. I have an hereditary claim to be here upon this occasion. My grandfather, the Duke of Kent, as you have reminded me, warmly advocated the claims of this Society, and it is gratifying to me to reflect that the two modern versions of the Scriptures more widely circulated than any other, the German and English, were both in their origin connected with my family. The translation of Martin Luther was executed under the protection of the Elector of Saxony, the collateral ancestor to my lamented father; whilst that of William Tyndale—the foundation of the present Authorised English Version—was introduced with the sanction of the Royal predecessor to my mother, the Queen, who desired that ‘the Bible shall have free course through all Christendom, and especially in my own realm.’ It is my hope and trust that, under the Divine guidance, a wider diffusion and a deeper study of the Scriptures will in this, as in every land, be at once the surest guarantee of the liberty of mind and the means of multiplying in the purest form the consolations of our holy religion.”

Shortly after, the Princess of Wales showed her sympathy in works of mercy by going down to Farningham in Kent to lay the foundation stone of a home for little boys. The object of the institution was described as “to feed, clothe, educate, and train to industrial work, homeless and destitute little boys, and those in danger of falling into crime, whether orphans or not, who are disqualified by poverty or other circumstances from admission to existing institutions.” The Princess rejoiced to be able to show her sympathy with this work of practical religion and mercy, and she laid this, her first foundation stone, with grace and skill, and declared in



THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK IN KEN. CHURCH.

her sweet clear voice that the tone was well and truly laid. The Archbishop of Canterbury then offered up prayer for the success of the work, and the Princess received purses for the benefit of the charity.

Early in July Princess Helena, the third daughter of Queen Victoria, married Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein in the private chapel of Windsor Castle. The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the service, and the Queen gave her daughter away. Princess Helena was then in her twenty-first year, and had taken the place of eldest unmarried daughter of the Queen since the marriage of the Princess Alice, and had rendered to her mother most tender and dutiful attention. Already she had endeared herself to all around her by her quick and loving sympathy with those in sorrow and distress, and had shown promise of the busy and useful life she was afterwards to lead in connection with philanthropic work; in this she was a worthy daughter of her father. The bridegroom, Prince Frederick Christian Charles Augustus, was a younger son of the Duke Christian Charles Frederick Augustus of Schleswig-Holstein, who ceded his duchy to Denmark, and brother to that Prince Frederick Christian Augustus, the eldest son, whose pretence to the sovereignty of the duchy of Holstein against King Christian IX. of Denmark was made the excuse for the wicked war against Denmark on the part of Austria and Prussia, which eventually resulted in the unjust annexation of Schleswig-Holstein by Prussia. Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, as he was generally called, was born in 1831. His mother was Louise Sophia, Countess of Danieskold-Samsøe, a Danish lady. Prior to his coming to England, Prince Christian had held a commission in the Prussian Army and was styled Serene Highness. By command of Queen Victoria he was now, in England, to be styled "Royal Highness," and he was also given the rank of major-general in the British Army. Further, it was arranged that Princess Helena and her husband should remain in England after their marriage; to this end Queen Victoria gave them first Frogmore as a residence and then Cumberland Lodge.

The Prince and Princess of Wales were present at the marriage of Princess Helena, and shortly afterwards they went to York on their way to Scotland. At York they stayed for a few days as the guests of the Archbishop of York and Mrs. Thomson at Bishopsthorpe, with their two children, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George. During this visit they drove into York to see the Agricultural Show, and their entry into the ancient capital of the North of England partook of the nature of a triumphal procession. Their carriage was preceded by the carriages of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, while the yeomanry, cavalry, volunteers, and other troops contributed a military escort. The city was gaily decorated. The Prince and Princess first visited the show, and then proceeded to the Guildhall, where a memorial window to the Prince Consort was unveiled by the Princess. In the afternoon York Minster was visited, and in the evening a ball was given by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of York in honour of the Royal visit. Next day there was a review of the volunteers in the morning in York, and in the afternoon the Prince and Princess left Bishopsthorpe for Studley Royal on a visit to the Earl and Countess De Grey and Ripon. After a few days at Studley Royal



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHRISTIAN OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN AT THE TIME OF THEIR MARRIAGE.



they proceeded to Scotland, and remained for a month at Abergeldie, on the Deeside.

Before coming south in October the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin Castle, where they received a true Highland welcome. On the journey from Abergeldie the Prince wore a Highland dress, with a kilt of the Royal Stuart tartan. The Duke of Sutherland met the special train at Elgin, and after a pause for luncheon and the customary address, the Royal party re-entered the train, which ran on to Ardgay, then the end of the line of railway. At Ardgay a great concourse of people had assembled, and cheered the Prince and Princess as they walked over the platform, covered with crimson cloth. The Prince and Princess drove, accompanied by their host, to Dunrobin Castle. The village of Golspie was gaily decorated, and a triumphal arch of heather interwoven with pine was erected. Dunrobin was reached after dark, but a number of Highlanders were posted in pairs from the Castle down to Golspie, with lighted torches in their hands, and the Duke of Sutherland's Volunteers formed an escort. As the Royal party passed through Golspie, bonfires were lighted, rockets were fired up into the air, and the villagers loudly cheered. A Royal salute was fired from the battery at the west end of Golspie. On the Royal carriage arriving at the Castle, the Duchess and her guests were seen assembled at the top of the crimson-covered steps, and the Duke leaped from the carriage and, taking the Duchess by the hand, conducted her down to receive their illustrious guests. Before entering the Castle the Prince and Princess stopped for a moment on the topmost step to bow to the volunteers. The picture just then, with the Highlanders shouting, and the torches blazing against the dark background, was exceedingly fine.

Soon after the Prince and Princess's return south, the Queen of Denmark, with the Princess Thyra, her youngest daughter, came on a visit. The Queen brought with her the glad tidings of the approaching nuptials of the Princess Dagmar with the Czarevitch (the Grand Duke Alexander of Russia), whose brother, the late Czarevitch, it will be remembered, had also been betrothed to the Princess Dagmar. The Danish Princess soon afterwards went to Russia, and was received into the Greek Church, her formal betrothal to the Czarevitch taking place immediately after. It is said that on one occasion the young Princess was looking over an album with her betrothed, and coming across a picture of her dead lover, the Grand Duke Nicholas, was so much affected that she burst into tears. The Czarevitch Alexander put his arm round her tenderly and said, "Yes, we both loved him, and we will meet him together." The marriage turned out most happily, and presented to all the world a picture of domestic felicity in high places. It has been Queen Alexandra's lot to witness two such marriages in her immediate circle, for a happy union under somewhat unusual circumstances took place years later between Prince George of Wales and the Princess May of Teck, now the Prince and Princess of Wales.



THE PRINCESS HELENA, PRINCESS CHRISTIAN OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN AT THE TIME OF HER MARRIAGE.

The Queen of Denmark remained in England until the departure of the Prince of Wales for St. Petersburg to attend the marriage of the Czarevitch to the Princess Dagmar—afterwards the Emperor and Empress of Russia. The inclement weather made it undesirable that the Princess of Wales should undertake the long journey to St. Petersburg, and she remained, during the Prince's absence, at Sandringham, with Prince Edward and Prince George. The Queen of Denmark then returned to Copenhagen to take part in the national rejoicings at the brilliant marriage of her second daughter. Denmark had been unfortunate in the late disastrous war, but it was fortunate in the alliances of its Royal Family.

The Prince of Wales arrived at St. Petersburg two days before the marriage. He was met at the station by the Emperor of Russia, the Czarevitch, and other members of the Imperial Family, attended by a brilliant suite and more than one hundred officers in dazzling uniforms. The British Ambassador, Sir Andrew Buchanan, was also there. The Prince, who wore the uniform of a general and the insignia of the



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHRISTIAN OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

Order of the Garter, was warmly greeted on stepping out of the train by the Emperor. The Prince's suite consisted of the following: Lord Frederick Paulet, Viscount Hamilton, the Marquis of Blandford, Major Teesdale, Captain Arthur Ellis, and the Hon. Henry Bourke.

The marriage of the Princess Dagmar of Denmark (hereafter to be known as the Grand Duchess Maria Feodorowna, and later as the Empress of Russia) with the Czarevitch Alexander took place in the chapel of the Winter Palace on November 9th, 1866. The scene was one of extraordinary splendour. The Archbishop Metropolitan of Novgorod and St. Petersburg performed the service, assisted by other bishops and archpriests, with all the stately ritual of the Orthodox Church. The Metropolitan wore a silver tiara studded with gems and a long velvet cloak in addition to his episcopal robes. The Emperor and Empress of Russia first entered and took their places in the chapel, both kissing the cross as they entered, crossing themselves with holy water, and bowing to the altar, in accordance with the devout forms of their religion. The Czarevitch then entered, wearing the uniform of a

Russian general, and performed similar acts of devotion. Immediately after him walked the bride, magnificently arrayed. Her face was flushed with excitement, and her eyes shone with the hope of happiness. On her dark hair rested a crown of brilliants; a superb morse, or clasp, glistened on her breast; her robe was of white moiré antique, and her train, of crimson velvet trimmed with ermine, was carried by four chamberlains. She, too, kissed the cross offered her by the Metropolitan, crossed herself, and made obeisance to the altar.

It may here be noted that the Princess Dagmar, who had, like her sister the Princess of Wales, been educated in the Lutheran faith, had been received into the Greek Church upon her betrothal to the heir to the throne of Russia, it being a *sine qua non* that the future Empress of Russia, like the future Queen of England, should be a member of the Established Church of the country over which she would one day reign.

A long train of Imperial and Royal personages, including the Prince of Wales, followed the Imperial bride and bridegroom, and when all had taken up their places in the centre of the



Photogr. H. & W. St. John, Esq.

CUMBERLAND LODGE, WINDSOR GREAT PARK.

The residence of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

church, "the office of matrimonial coronation," as the wedding ceremony is called in the Greek Church, followed. From the many descriptions of the gorgeous ceremonial, we take the following:—

"At a certain part of the service the Czarevitch and his bride stepped forward from the circle of the Imperial Family, and, having been conducted by the Emperor to a raised dais, joined in the prayers of the Metropolitan. Later, two young Princes of the Blood approached, and held over the heads of the bridal pair marriage crowns, resembling in shape and size the episcopal tiaras, and seemed to be of silver wire, or some such material, interwoven with silk. This singular ceremony continued for about twenty minutes, the officiating Princes being repeatedly obliged to change their hands from very weariness. Suddenly the music became softer, quicker, and more melodious. Its eloquent notes predicted the speedy consummation of the hallowed act. The bride and bridegroom were led twice round the altar by the Metropolitan. While the young Prince and Princess Alexander were still receiving the congratulations of their illustrious relatives, the venerable Archpriest, with a stentorian voice, intoned a prayer for the health and welfare of the Czar, his wife, and children. A rolling *Te Deum* terminated the service."

After the Imperial Family, the Prince of Wales was the first to offer his congratulations to the bride and bridegroom. In the afternoon a grand banquet was given, and in the evening a ball in St. George's Hall, which was crowded with all the greatest personages of Russia. There was practically no dancing; the Imperial wedding party walked a polonaise through the crowded hall, and at its close one of the Grand



Dukes entered, and announced in a loud voice that the quarters prepared for the bride and bridegroom at Anichkine Palace were ready for their occupation. The company then broke up, and went in state coaches to see the bride and bridegroom home, the streets being brilliantly illuminated.

A few days after the Imperial marriage the Prince of Wales went to Moscow, accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark. At Moscow station they were received by the Governor-General of the province, and conducted in state to the Kremlin, where the Prince of Wales was superbly lodged in the great palace. The Prince went over the most interesting parts of the vast group of buildings—palaces, churches, arsenals, et.—which make up the Kremlin. Next day was devoted to seeing the sights of Moscow, and in the afternoon he paid a visit to the Metropolitan Archbishop of



KING EDWARD VII. MEETING THE METROPOLITAN ARCHBISHOP AT MOSCOW.

Moscow, the highest dignitary of the Russian Church, a venerable ecclesiastic of eighty-four years. The reception took place in a plain room, the Metropolitan being attended by two monks, all wearing, in honour of the Prince's visit, the blue ribbon of the Order of St. Andrew, the highest order in Russia. After some conversation the Metropolitan gave the Prince his blessing, and the interview terminated. The Prince then proceeded to the Foundling Hospital, an institution of vast size, the area being almost as large as that of the Kremlin itself. On the Prince's visit the nurses stood at the end of the cots, holding their little charges in their arms. The women all wore a high coronet-looking cap of velvet and gold; each had a white apron with plaited fringe round it. The Prince went through a number of these rooms, filled with nurses and babies, and then passed on to the school, where the children of more advanced age were being educated. The Prince spoke to some of them, and was surprised at being answered

in admirable English, as fluently as though the children had been educated in England. In honour of the Prince's visit, Prince Dolgorouki, the Governor of Moscow, gave a grand banquet, and when it was over two concerts took place, in different rooms. One was a party of Tyrolese singers, who performed their national songs and dances; the other was a concert of Russian gypsies, mostly women. This part of the entertainment excited by far the greatest interest. These dark-skinned beauties were clad in elaborate toilettes, with head-dresses and veils, and their manner and bearing had all the grace and repose of Orientals. They danced a wild, peculiar dance, somewhat resembling the Indian *natteh*, which was very graceful and fascinating. Their singing, however, was wild and discordant—that is, when they sang in choros; singly, their voices were beautiful. The Prince witnessed this entertainment for some time, and at its close thanked Prince Dolgorouki for his splendid hospitality. He then drove direct to the railway station, where the Imperial train was waiting to convey him and the Crown Prince of Denmark back to St. Peter-burg. A deputation of the British residents at Moscow were assembled at the station to present an address to the Prince of Wales, which he graciously received, and replied to in a few well-chosen words.

Amongst the entertainments prepared for the Prince at St. Peter-burg was a parade of the Emperor's Circassian body-guard, a magnificent body of troops. The Emperor witnessed the parade in a Circassian uniform, and the Prince of Wales, in Russian uniform, was present with him on horseback. The different battalions first rode past, and then began the performance for which the Circassians are celebrated. These wild fellows of the Caucasus passed the Emperor at full gallop in every conceivable position, some hanging over the sides of their horses, others flat on their backs, some seeming to hang on by the tail, and, what was more extraordinary, they loaded and fired their rifles as they rode. One even stood on his head on the back of his horse at full gallop.

In the early months of the New Year 1867, the Prince of Wales presided over two notable functions in London. The first of these was a meeting of the National Lifeboat Institution at the Mansion House, where he made a speech in which he eloquently advocated the claims of this most deserving institution to the national support. In the course of his remarks he said: "An institution of this kind is an absolutely necessity to a great maritime country like ours. It is wholly different in one respect from other institutions, because although lives are to be saved, they can, in those cases in which this Society operates, only be saved at the risk of the loss of other lives. I am happy to be able to say that lifeboats do not only exist



THE REVIEW OF THE SUTHERLAND VOLUNTEERS BEFORE KING EDWARD VII. AT DUNROBIN CASTLE.

upon our coasts, but that our great example in this matter has been imitated by many foreign maritime countries, some of which have chosen our Lifeboat Institution as a model for their own."

The other occasion was when the Prince presided over the anniversary festival of the Welsh Society of Ancient Britons, and of the Welsh Charity Schools, held on St. David's Day. The occasion was celebrated by a banquet at Willis's Rooms, where the Prince presided, supported by the Duke of Cambridge and many others. The Prince, in proposing the toast of the evening, said: "In the year 1711, on St. David's Day, this Society was founded, a day which was the birthday of Caroline, Princess of Wales, who took the greatest interest in its well-being. My ancestor, George II., then Prince of Wales, became the first patron of the Society. In the year 1818, at the death of the much-lamented Princess Charlotte of Wales, whose loss the whole country



DUNROBIN CASTLE.

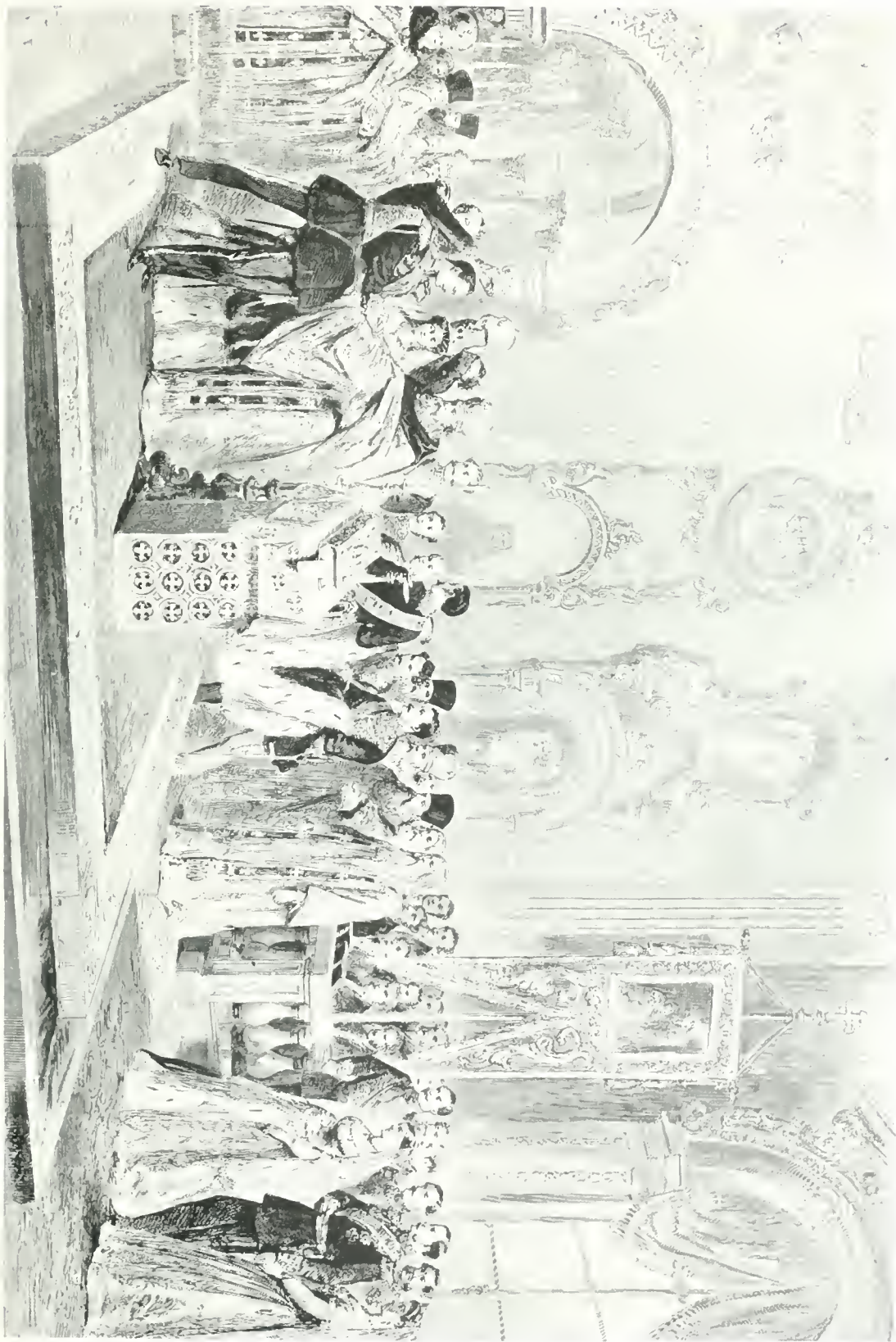
The Highland seat of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, where King Edward and Queen Alexandra paid a visit.

deeply felt, the school was enlarged and fifty more children were admitted. I am happy to inform you that during the last century and a half as many as three thousand Welsh children have been clothed, educated, and afterwards sent into the world and provided, to a certain extent, for their future career." In the course of the evening the boys and girls of the school walked round the hall, and afterwards sang an ode adapted to an ancient Welsh melody by Mr. Brinley Richards, the author of that popular air, "God bless the Prince of Wales." It was about this time that the King grew a beard, which is so familiar to us in later portraits of His Majesty. The illustration which is given later shows him for the first time in public since he adopted that style.

The year 1867 was a very anxious one to the august subjects of this memoir. Hitherto their married life had been bright and happy; now a gloom was cast over it by the prolonged and painful illness of the Princess. Early in February it was



THE MARRIAGE OF THE EMPEROR (ALEXANDER III.) AND EMPRESS OF RUSSIA (PRINCESS DAGMAR OF DENMARK) AT ST. PETERSBURG.





THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF TECK WITH THE PRINCESS OF WALES, WHEN A BABY.

generally known that the Princess was in a delicate state of health the last time that she went out was when she drove to Kensington Palace to visit the Princess Teck, Princess Mary of Cambridge, but not much anxiety was felt, as it was thought that her illness proceeded from normal causes. On February 20th, at Marlborough House, early in the morning, the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a Princess—now the Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife, and the bulletins announced that both the mother and the infant Princess were progressing favourably. The Prince of Wales was present at the time of the birth, and the Home Secretary arrived shortly afterwards. The news was made known to the public in the usual way—by the posting of bulletins outside the Mansion House and the firing of the Park and Tower guns. Two days later the Prince of Wales went down to Windsor on a visit to the Queen, but the next morning he received a telegram summoning him back to Marlborough House in consequence of the severe indisposition of the Princess. According to the official bulletins, the Princess was suffering from acute rheumatism, and the rheumatic affection became gradually localised in the knee, and there remained, causing great pain.

During the next few weeks the Princess seemed to make no progress, and, despite the optimistic bulletins which were issued from time to time, saying that she was better, the fact remained that she was still confined to her room. The public anxiety for the health of the beloved Princess became great, especially when it was known that Queen Victoria had visited Marlborough House. The Queen so seldom came to London that it was felt that she would not come now unless there was serious cause. Then came the announcement that the King and Queen of Denmark had arrived from Denmark to see their daughter, and all sorts of alarming rumours became current. The physicians now issued a less favourable bulletin, in which it was stated that the recovery of the Princess was retarded by a fresh attack of inflammation in the knee, but that otherwise she was progressing favourably. Even this proved all too sanguine, for the Princess recovered only very slowly, being one day better and the next worse. She had, however, the inestimable boon of her mother's presence and loving care, and during the most painful period of her daughter's illness the Queen of Denmark hardly left the bedside. But even when she suffered most, the Princess of Wales had thought for others, and she asked Sir James Paget to send some books and



View of H. & R. Street, Kensington.

KENSINGTON PALACE,

Where the Princess of Wales was born.

toys which she had purchased to the sick children in the wards of St. Bartholomew's and St. George's Hospitals. A further consultation of physicians under Sir James Paget was held, and then it was announced that there was no probability of the Princess recovering for some time, and all her public engagements were therefore cancelled. That the Princess was really very ill at this time is shown by the Princess Alice writing to Queen Victoria from Darmstadt saying: "The knowledge of dear sweet Alix's state makes me too sad. I am so distressed that I really have no peace. It may, and probably will, last long. It is too dreadful." The whole of the Royal Family were, indeed, very much grieved and troubled, for the Princess had won all hearts. The Prince was unremitting in his attentions, and had his writing-table moved into the sick room, so that he might not be separated from the Princess, even by the demands of his correspondence.



HERALD THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE AGE OF TWO.

The national anxiety was great, and was increased rather than allayed by the bulletins announcing that the Princess was progressing favourably. If, it was argued, the progress was so favourable, why was she still confined to her sick room? It was generally felt that the beloved Princess had been overworked, and the heavy demands made upon her time and strength by her incessant attendance at tiring Court ceremonies, public functions, and so forth, had been too much for her. The burden was greater than the young wife and mother should have been called upon to bear. For this season, at any rate, the Court and society would be robbed of its brightest ornament. Queen Victoria therefore emerged from her seclusion, and came to London to hold two or three Courts, and Princess Alice, Princess Louis of Hesse was summoned from Darmstadt by the Queen, in order that she might represent her at the Drawing Rooms, State concerts, and balls, since the Princess of Wales was quite unable to do so.

The Queen of Denmark remained in England three months, until the Princess was practically out of danger, and then departed for Denmark, in order to attend her silver wedding festivities with the King. It was a great grief to the Princess that she alone, of all her dear parents' children, was unable to be present at their silver wedding. She was, however, not forgotten in her old home, and a telegram of sympathy was sent to her in the name of the children of Denmark. She telegraphed back to her father from her sick bed: "Will you, in my name, thank the committee of the Children's Festival in the Rosenberg garden for their kind thought and





A BUST OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA, EXECUTED IN 1863.

From the original model by F. M. Miller.

remembrance of me, which has greatly touched me?"

Just before the departure of the Queen of Denmark from England, the christening of the infant Princess took place at Marlborough House. The ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the sponsors were the Queen of Denmark, the Czarina of Russia (Princess Dagmar), the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Prince Louis of Hesse, the King of Greece, the Crown Prince of Prussia, Prince Frederick of Hesse, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein-Glücksburg; several of these were, however, represented by proxy. The Royal child received the names of Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar. The ceremony took place in a room next the Princess's chamber. She could now (early in May) be moved during the day from her sleeping apartment to the room adjoining. A month later, in June, she was able to be carried down on fine days into the garden of Marlborough House.

On Sunday, May 26th, 1867, the Princess Mary Adelaide, Princess

Teck, gave birth to a daughter at Kensington Palace (now the Princess of Wales); the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and the Duchesse D'Annamale were present in the room. News of the auspicious event was telegraphed to Queen Victoria at Balmoral. Six weeks later the infant Princess was christened at the chapel of Kensington Palace by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Prince of Wales acting as the chief sponsor, and Queen Victoria represented by Princess Teck and the Duchess of Cambridge acting as godmothers. The infant was named Victoria Mary Augusta Louise Olga Pauline Claudine Agnes. The Duke of Cambridge and the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and a distinguished company were present at the ceremony. In the evening the Prince and Princess Teck gave a dinner-party in honour of the event, at which the health of the infant Princess was heartily drunk.

By this time the Princess of Wales was able to go out for drives. Her first appearance in public after her severe illness was on July 5th, when she took a drive in Hyde Park. The sight of the beloved Princess, who looked pale and delicate after her long confinement in the house, was hailed with rapturous demonstrations of joy by the crowds of people who had assembled in the Park. As the carriage passed by the Princess smiled sweetly and inclined her head, evidently moved by the warmth of her reception. Her emotion was reciprocated by many ladies in the Park, who fairly wept with joy at seeing the Princess among them once again.



KING EDWARD IN 1867

The first portrait taken after he had grown a beard



The time had now arrived when it was deemed advisable that the Princess should have a change of air, and the doctors prescribed a course of waters. There were rumours that the Princess was going to Bath for a cure, but it was eventually thought better that she should go to Wiesbaden, a famous German *bad*, and accordingly she set out for there in August, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and her children, Prince Edward, Prince George, and Princess Louise. The Prince and Princess drove from Marlborough House in an open carriage to Woolwich. It was thought better to avoid the shaking of the train as much as possible, and the great part of the long journey was therefore to be by water. At Woolwich they proceeded to the "T" pier, a portion of which was enclosed for the occasion, and the public were not admitted. It was noticed with regret that the Princess had to be carried in an invalid chair to



A GENERAL VIEW OF WIESBADEN,  
Where Queen Alexandra went for a "cure."

the saloon on board the Admiralty steam yacht *Osborne*. The *Osborne* steamed off for Dordrecht, which was reached two days later at six o'clock in the evening. The next morning the Prince and Princess embarked on board the Prussian steamer *Merkins*, and proceeded to Cologne, arriving thither at ten. The tour up the Rhine was resumed early the next morning, and at the nearest point to Wiesbaden the Royal travellers landed; carriages were waiting for them, in which they drove direct to their destination.

The Princess remained at Wiesbaden for a six weeks' cure, and derived great benefit from the baths. She followed strictly the "cure" in the morning, and in the afternoon drove daily on some of the pretty drives in the neighbourhood. The English people at home, however, were still very anxious about the health of their beloved Princess, and a number of disquieting rumours were rife, despite the reassuring paragraphs in the *Lancet* and elsewhere. But all the time the Princess was gradually



improving, and by the end of September Sir James Paget then Mr. Paget returned from Wiesbaden, where he had been in attendance on the Princess since her departure from England. He was able to testify that her progress had exceeded the most sanguine expectations, and he declared at the annual dinner of St. Bartholomew's

Hospital, held the first week in October, that "It is a great pleasure to me to state that the health of the Princess was, at the time of my departure from Wiesbaden, on Sunday last, superlatively satisfactory."

During the Princess's sojourn at Wiesbaden she received visits from several of her relatives, including her brother, the King of Greece, her mother, the Queen of Denmark, and other members of her family. King George of Greece brought to his sister the gratifying news of his betrothal to the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, a marriage which promised them, and has since fulfilled, the highest happiness. The King and Queen of Greece were married a few weeks later in the Winter Palace of St. Petersburg, in the presence of the Imperial Family of Russia, the Crown Prince of Denmark, and an illustrious company of Princes, Princesses, nobles, courtiers, and official personages. Shortly afterwards the King of Greece took his Queen with him to Greece.

The third week in October the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Edward, Prince George, and Princess Louise, left Wiesbaden for England. They travelled direct to Antwerp, where the Royal yacht *Osborne* was awaiting them, and, after a favourable voyage, landed at Woolwich, being received by Royal salutes. The Princess appeared much improved in health, and was able to walk from the pier to the carriage. With the exception of a slight limp, which soon became so slight as to be imperceptible, the Princess recovered her usual health, though for some time after her return to England she was, of course, not equal to any great exertion. After a short stay in London, the Prince and Princess went down to Sandringham, where they celebrated the Princess's birthday. The school-children were entertained at dinner in the dining-room of the Royal news, where the healths of the Prince and Princess were drunk with enthusiasm. Afterwards, the children assembled in front of the house and sang two birthday hymns, and gave hearty cheers for the Princess, who, with her children, witnessed the proceedings from the windows. The Princess derived great benefit from the country air, and rejoiced to be once more among her own people. On Christmas Day she was sufficiently recovered to attend Divine service in Sandringham Church.



QUEEN OLGA OF GREECE.



KING GEORGE I. OF GREECE.

The sister-in-law and brother of Queen Alexandra.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### *THE QUEEN'S FIRST VISIT TO IRELAND AND TO WALES.*

1868—1869.

THE Princess of Wales so far recovered her accustomed health in January as to be able to take an active part in the celebrations of the fourth birthday of her eldest son, Prince Edward (officially known as Prince Albert Victor), which was kept on January 8th at Sandringham with special honours. The Princess on this day distributed to the children of all the parish schools on the Royal estate in Norfolk her annual New Year presents—cloaks and hats for the girls, and jackets and caps for the boys. And here it may be mentioned that the Princess greatly interested herself in the school-children at the Sandringham school. She was present at their examination, and afterwards distributed the prizes: in fact, there was no good work on the estate or in its neighbourhood to which she did not lend her patronage and support, and it is literal truth to say that the poor rose up and called her blessed.



THE ROYAL PALACE AT ATHENS.  
The home of the King and Queen of Greece.

In these early years (as later there are many anecdotes related showing the kindness of the Princess to the poor around her gates. The following is quoted from a popular writer:—

"On one occasion one of the lads employed in the Royal stables fell dead from the horse he was riding: not the result of any accident, but simply heart affection. His mother was a widow, and in bad health, so the lad's funeral was paid for, his

mother received a weekly pension, and she was sent to London to have competent medical advice and a few weeks' sojourn in hospital. At the time of her bereavement, and for long afterwards, the Princess was in the habit of visiting her and reading to her. Another case of distress graciously relieved by Her Royal Highness is as follows: A workman on the estate had for some reason been dismissed from his situation, and, not being able to pay his rent, had no alternative but to leave his house. This prospect in view was very serious for the man, as he had a wife and young family dependent on him. The wife, driven to desperation, went one morning up to Sandringham House, and asked to see the Princess. This was, of course, refused, but the woman begged so hard that at length one of the principal ladies of the household came to her and inquired as to her errand. While she was laying the affair before this lady, Her Royal Highness—who was already attired for a journey to London that day—happened to pass the room where she was; and gathering from her sobs that she was in some trouble, immediately went in and inquired what was the matter. The poor woman then told her tale of poverty and distress, and not to unsympathising ears. The Princess at once caused a note to be written to the effect that it was her wish that the man be at once reinstated at his work. She also gave the woman a sovereign, and as she was very evidently ill, gave orders that she be driven home. We may form an idea of how the woman felt on her homeward journey, and with what feelings she conveyed the tidings of her success to her husband.

Again:—

"A laughable incident occurred on one of the Royal birthdays. Her Royal Highness was just returning from a walk, and noticed a group of children playing opposite the Norwich gates. No doubt they were there partly hoping they might have the opportunity of getting in to the tea always given. They had come from a part of Dersingham that was not on the Royal estate, so had no right to such admission. However, the Princess, who is very fond of children, crossed over to them, and pleasantly asked them if they were going to the schoolroom by-and-by. No; feyther doan't work for t' Prince. One or two were then asked what heir fathers did, and various answers were returned. One informed the Royal ady that his 'feyther went a-cockling'—*i.e.*, gathering cockles, etc., on the seashore. But the climax was reached when one of them naively said that his 'feyther went e-poaching.' Hearty laughter that could not be suppressed greeted the announcement, and orders were given that all the group be admitted to the children's feast. That



*Photo. Hulton & Mercer, Retz, L.W.*  
 QUEEN VICTORIA AND HER GRANDCHILDREN  
 The Duke of Clarence, the Prince of Wales, and the Duchess of Edinburgh





THE RIGHT HON. BENJAMIN DISRAELI, M.P.,  
 Who became for the first time Prime Minister in 1868.

youngster must be deserving of pity if he took a verbatim account of this interview home. The poaching would take place on the Prince's estate."

The Rev. Charles Bullock, D.D., also relates the following characteristic anecdotes of the Royal pair, touching their well-known kindness of heart:—

"Crossing the hall of Marlborough House late one afternoon a few days before Christmas, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales observed a young girl of singularly delicate and refined appearance waiting, and also standing, though evidently fatigued and faint. The Princess kindly told her to sit down, asked her errand, and discovered that she had brought home some little garments which had been ordered for the children, and which the Princess, who is much interested in sewing machines, and understands their merits, had desired should be made for her.

"Prepossessed by the modest, intelligent appearance and general manners of the girl, Her Royal Highness desired her to follow her to her room, which she did, without the remotest idea who the beautiful condescending lady was. After an examination of the articles, the Princess asked who it was that had executed the work. The girl modestly confessed that she herself had done most of it. The Princess said it was done very nicely, and finally drew from her the simple facts of her condition: how she had an invalid mother, whom she was obliged to leave all alone while she went to a shop to work; how the fashionable rage for machine sewing

had suggested to her to become a finished operator, with the hope that at some future time she might own a machine herself, and be able to work at home, and earn something more than bread for her poor sick mother.

"The Princess rang the bell, and ordered refreshments for an invalid to be packed, and brought to her; meanwhile she had asked the wondering girl where she lived, and taken down the address upon her tablets with her own hand. She then gave her the delicacies, which had been put into a neat little basket, and told her to take them to her mother.

"On Christmas morning, into the clean apartment of the invalid mother and her astonished and delighted daughter, was borne a handsome sewing machine, with a slip of paper on which were the words: 'A Christmas Gift from Alexandra.'"

And again he says:—

"There is often great significance in 'little things,' in judging of character. A story is told of a large silver inkstand which Queen Alexandra particularly values,

though it does not belong to her, but to the King. It bears the inscription: 'To the Prince of Wales. From one who saw him conduct a blind beggar across the street. In memory of a kind and Christian action.' The incident occurred in Pall Mall at a busy time in the day. The beggar, with his dog, was vainly trying to cross in safety when the Prince, who was passing at the moment, took the poor fellow by the arm and guided him to the other side. A few days afterwards the inkstand arrived at Marlborough House, with no card or letter or other clue to the donor's identity, which, indeed, has never been recorded to this day."

After this little digression we return to the narrative.

The first public appearance of the Princess of Wales after her long illness was in connection with a work of goodness and mercy. Soon after her return to London she and the Prince visited St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and walked through the wards in which the sufferers from the blowing down of the wall of the House of Detention, Clerkenwell, were lying. The explosion was caused by the Fenians. The Princess expressed her tender solicitude for the care and comfort of the unfortunate victims, and she and the Prince subsequently visited that part of the hospital devoted to the out-patients, as well as the apothecaries' department and the kitchen. It was noticed with satisfaction that the Princess was in excellent health and spirits, and was able to



HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

From a portrait taken in 1902, at the time of his visit to Ireland.

walk about without fatigue. After this the Prince and Princess continued in London for some time, breaking their sojourn only by a brief visit to the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort at Badminton. The early part of 1868 was a stirring time in the political world, and Mr. Disraeli became for the first time Prime Minister, Mr. Gladstone being the leader of the Opposition. The Prince of Wales followed the course of political events with acute and statesmanlike observation, and often went to the House of Commons to hear the duel between these giants of debate. But, true to his rule, he carefully abstained from identifying himself with either political party, while showing courtesy to both.

In April the Princess of Wales paid her first visit to Ireland, accompanied by the Prince. The visit was excellently timed, for the "distressful country" had been through a period of mitigated gloom, and the visit of the fair young Princess was like the morning star shining in the heavens after a dark and troublous night. Ireland had long wished to see the Princess of Wales, and now, five years after her marriage, the wish was gratified, and she received such a welcome as only Ireland can give.

The Prince and Princess crossed from Holyhead to Kingstown with the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Teck in the *Victoria and Albert*; the Royal yacht was accompanied by a squadron of ironclads. The moment

the *Victoria and Albert* anchored in the harbour of Kingstown, a deputation went on board and presented a loyal address. At the same time the Princess received the gift of a white dove, emblematic of the message of peace and goodwill which was brought to Irish shores. This ceremony also took place when Queen Victoria visited Ireland in 1849, and the Prince and Princess landed upon the same spot as Queen Victoria had on her first visit to Ireland, the place was indicated by the letters "V.R." On stepping ashore the Prince and Princess were received by the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, the Marchioness of Abercorn, a distinguished company, and a vast crowd of all sorts and conditions of men and women, who cheered again and again. The Prince and Princess were highly pleased with their reception. The Princess looked in the best of health, and most graciously acknowledged the acclamations; her beautiful face was lit up with the bright smile which had already won for her the hearts of the English people. Moreover, she paid Ireland a special compliment in wearing a dress and jacket of deep blue Irish poplin, trimmed with Irish lace, and a white bonnet, also of Irish lace. The Prince had studied Ireland, too, for he wore a buttonhole of shamrocks and a cravat of the Irish colour, green. The Royal pair took their seats in an open

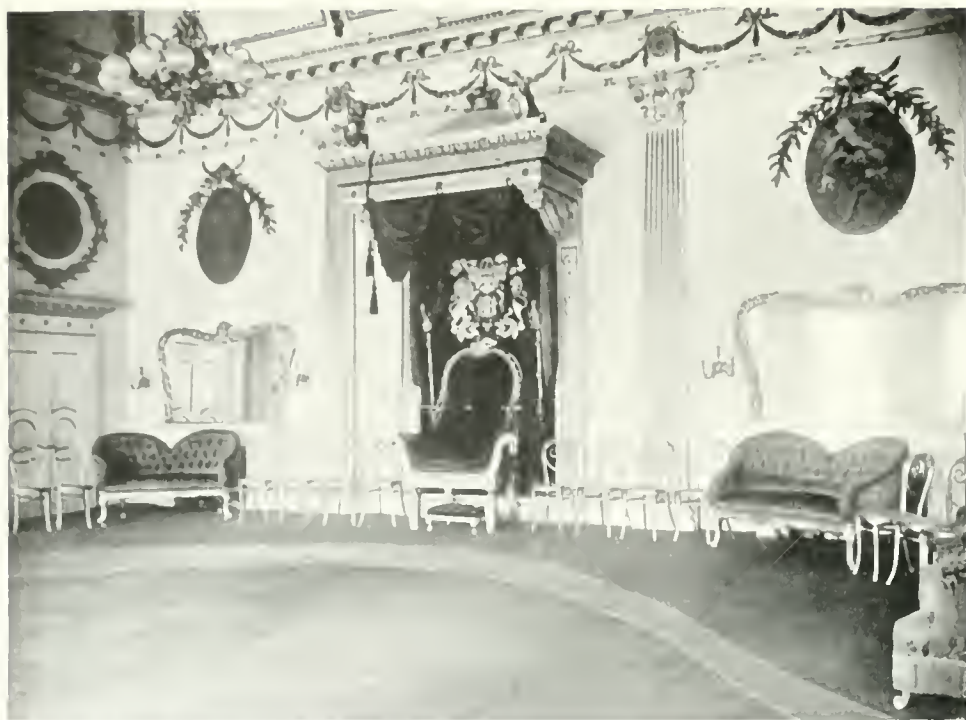


HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT THE TIME OF HER FIRST VISIT TO IRELAND.

carriage drawn by four horses, and, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Teck, drove off towards Dublin, followed by other carriages containing the Lord-Lieutenant and the Marchioness of Abercorn and other notabilities, and escorted by a troop of the 10th Hussars. The whole of the course from Kingstown to Dublin, a distance of seven miles, was lined with spectators, and the houses were decked with flags, among which the Dutch colours were conspicuous. Neither military nor mounted police were employed to keep the route, but throughout the whole distance the crowd maintained perfect order, and received the Prince and Princess with the greatest cordiality.







THE THRONE ROOM, DUBLIN CASTLE.

On entering Dublin a halt was made for the Lord Mayor and Corporation to present an address, in which a hope was expressed that Queen Victoria would command that a suitable residence be prepared for her in Ireland, and would dwell there among her subjects occasionally.

The Princess was separately addressed as having, by her deeds of charity and kindness in Denmark and in England, justified the enthusiastic welcome which greeted her when she first landed upon our shores. In his reply the Prince said: "The reception which the Princess and myself have this day experienced calls forth our liveliest feelings and most heartfelt acknowledgments. It has been my most anxious desire since I last visited Ireland to return to it accompanied by the Princess, and I regard her presence here this day as a happy omen for the country. I have never for a moment doubted your constant and devoted attachment to the throne and person of the Queen. It will be a great source of pleasure to me to be present at the inauguration of the statue of one of Ireland's most distinguished statesmen (Burke), and to be enrolled and installed as a Knight of the most illustrious Order of St. Patrick."

The enthusiasm as the procession passed through the gaily decorated streets of Dublin was great and genuine. The presence of the Princess appealed, not only to the loyalty of the Irish people, but also to their gallantry. They appreciated to the full the fact that, though the Princess had only just recovered from a long and trying illness, she had made a special effort to accompany the Prince on this visit to the Emerald Isle. The susceptible Irish hearts were also touched and the quick imagination fired by the charm and loveliness of the Princess. "Sure, never was such a Princess seen out of a fairy tale!" was the exclamation of one of the crowd, and it well expressed the feelings of the rest. Whatever divergent political views the Irish people held, they united to pay homage to their beautiful and Royal guest, and their devotion was quickened by their sympathy with the troubles that had befallen the Princess's beloved native land.

The next day Thursday the Prince and Princess went by special train to the races at Punchestown, and the scene, favoured by fine weather, was very brilliant. The Prince went to the races the following day; but the Princess remained in Dublin, and in the afternoon paid a visit to the Alexandra College, an educational institute for ladies. As



the Princess drove up to the college a floral shower was cast upon her. In the evening the Prince and Princess were the guests of the Lord Mayor at a ball at the Mansion House, and some twelve hundred of the Irish nobility and chief citizens of Dublin were present. The Princess wore a dress of pink satin and a flounce of Irish lace, which was presented to her by the ladies of Ireland. She opened the ball with the Lord Mayor, the Prince dancing with the Lady Mayoress. Prince Teck, who wore the handsome blue uniform of an Austrian officer of the Hussars, danced with the Marchioness of Abercorn, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant, and the Lord-Lieutenant had as his partner the Marchioness of Carmarthen.

On Saturday the ceremony of the installation of the Prince of Wales as a Knight of St. Patrick took place in St. Patrick's Cathedral with every circumstance of pomp and splendour. The Prince and Princess drove to the Cathedral from Dublin Castle in a state coach, the Prince wearing the uniform of a general officer, and the Princess a dress of blue, of the tint of the mantle of the Order of St. Patrick. Each carriage in the procession—and there were many—was preceded and followed by a detachment of cavalry, and before the procession reached the Cathedral the gorgeous equipages of the Lord Mayors of London and Dublin fell in. The dazzling uniforms of the military, the many-coloured dresses of the ladies, the gorgeous liveries of the pages and heralds, the splendid horses, magnificent coaches, and the bright sunshine over all, made up a brilliant picture. The interior of St. Patrick's had been transformed for the occasion. A dais was placed in the choir, and tiers of seats were erected in the aisles, all filled with a distinguished company.

Presently a flourish of trumpets announced to the assemblage that the procession had arrived. The organ pealed forth, and the choir sang the National Anthem, and all the congregation rose as the procession slowly passed up the nave. First came the clergy in their surplices, then those who were more immediately concerned with the ceremonial: the installed Knights of the Order of St. Patrick followed, wearing their

robes, and the Prince of Wales and the Lord-Lieutenant (Grand Master of the Order) brought up the rear. They were both attended by young noble men—as pages. The Princess of Wales, attended by the Marchioness of Abercorn, was conducted to the chair of state



*Photo by L'Espresso, Dublin*

ST. PATRICK'S HALL, DUBLIN CASTLE.





HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

prepared for her reception on the dais, and then the ceremony of installation began. The usual formalities having been gone through, the choir sang a *Te Deum*. The Marquis of Clanricarde and the Marquis Conyngham, senior Knights of the Order, then descended from their stalls and girt the Prince with the sword, the Prelate of the Order, the Archbishop of Armagh, reading the following admonition:—

“Take this sword to the increase of your honour and in token and sign of the most illustrious Order which you have received.”

The Prince was then robed with the mantle, the Prelate making the following admonition:—

“Receive this robe and livery of the most illustrious Order in augmentation of your honour, and wear it with a firm and steady resolve that by your character and conduct and demeanour you may prove yourself of true service to Almighty God,

and a worthy brother and Knight Companion of this most illustrious Order.”

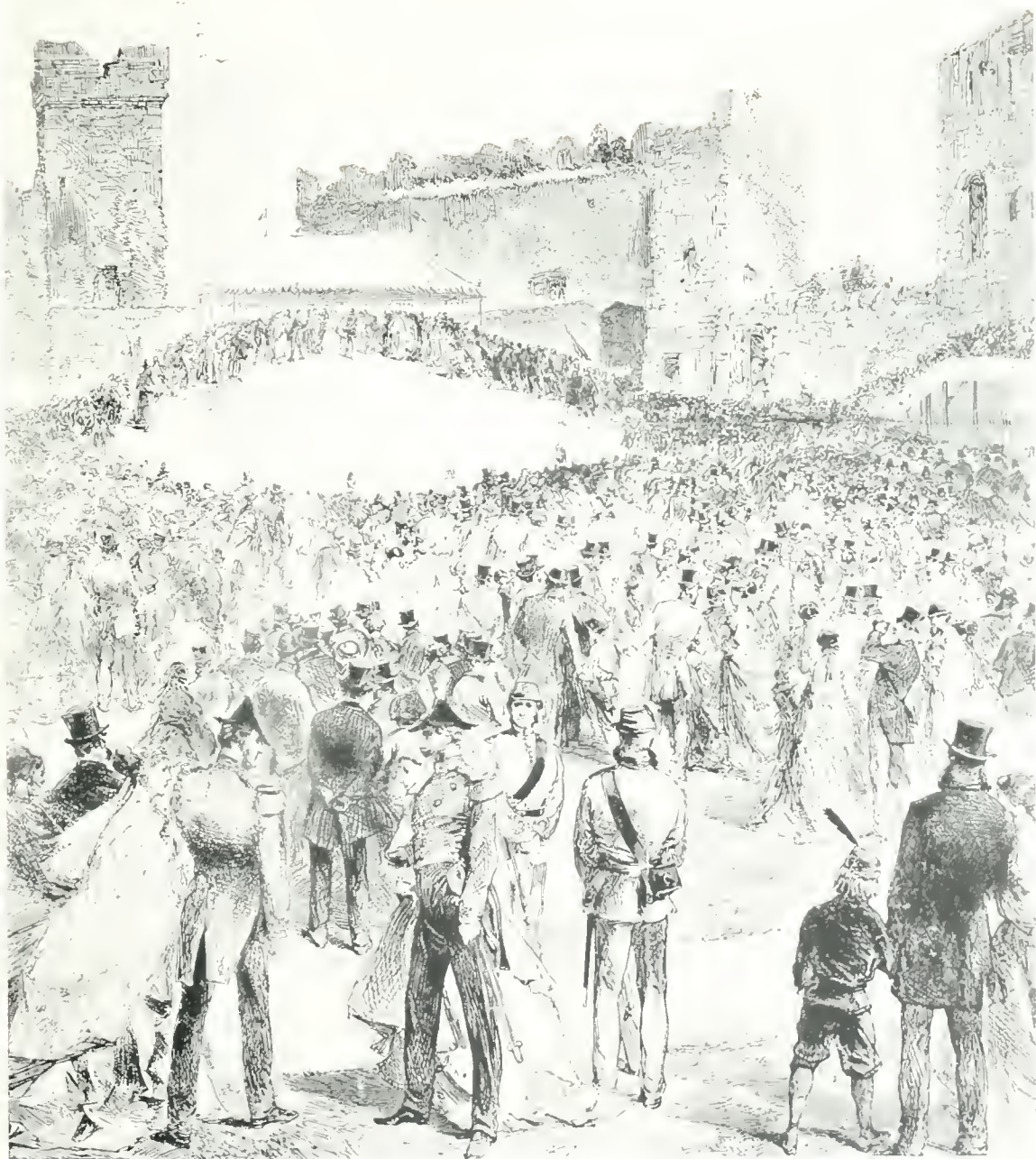
The Prince of Wales then advanced to the stall of the Grand Master, and His Excellency invested him with a collar of the Order, saying in a loud voice:—

“Sir, the beloved company of the Order of St. Patrick have received you their brother, lover, and fellow, and in token and acknowledgment of this they give you a present of this badge, which God will have you receive and wear from henceforth to His praise and pleasure, and to the exaltation and honour of the said illustrious Order and yourself.”

When the Grand Master ceased, the senior esquire of the Prince unfurled and waved his banner, and, after a flourish of trumpets, the Ulster King of Arms proclaimed the style and titles of the new Knight of St. Patrick. The service concluded with the Hallelujah Chorus, and then the procession passed down the nave to the great west door and returned to the Castle.

In the evening a grand banquet was given in St. Patrick's Hall, at which the Prince's health was proposed. In his reply he said: “I am very glad to have this opportunity of stating to you, on behalf of the Princess and myself, how deeply gratified we are by the reception which has been accorded to us in this country, not only by the higher classes, but by the sons of the soil as well. After the sad time of the past year it might perhaps have been thought by some that our reception would not have been all that could have been wished. I myself felt confident that it would, and my hopes have indeed been realised. I beg, therefore, to offer, not only to those present, but to the whole Irish people, our thanks for the cordial, hearty, and friendly welcome which we have received.”

On Sunday the Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine service at Christchurch



THE PRESENTATION OF AN ADDRESS FROM THE WELSH PEOPLE TO KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT CARNARVON CASTLE.



DUNROBIN CASTLE.

W. King Edward and Queen Alexandra  
 arrived in September, 1898.

belles were distinguished by wearing the leek. A procession was made through the streets of Carnarvon to the Castle Square, where the Prince inaugurated the new Carnarvon waterworks by turning on the water of a new fountain. As the water rose high in the air the united choirs sang "God bless the Prince of Wales." The Prince and Princess then proceeded to the ancient Castle of Carnarvon, whose ruins are perhaps the finest of their kind in Great Britain. The Royal visitors were received at the gateway of the Castle by the Deputy Constable, and as they entered a Royal salute was fired from the battery, and the standard of the Prince of Wales was hoisted on the Lory Eagle Tower. In this tower there is a small room in which tradition says the first Prince of Wales was born; but it rests only on tradition.

On the mound in the Upper Castle Yard was performed the ceremony of presenting addresses to the Prince and Princess of Wales. The High Sheriff of Carnarvonshire presented the first address, in which he made allusion to the fact that it was presented on the anniversary of the birthday of the first Prince of Wales. "Unlike," said he, "the period in which the first Prince of Wales was presented to a reluctant population from the gates of this majestic and venerable building, your Royal Highnesses are this day received with unbounded enthusiasm by a united and loyal people, proud of their country, and proud also of forming a portion of this great Empire." An address to the Princess of Wales from the Welsh National Eisteddfod was then read, accompanied by a vocal solo, which the Princess graciously accepted.

The Royal guests then retired to an apartment fitted up for their reception in one of the towers of the Castle, and after a brief rest they repaired to the banquetting hall in the Lower Castle Yard, where a luncheon took place. During the banquet a selection of Welsh airs was played by the harpist to the Prince. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess drove to the station through the gaily decorated streets, and proceeded by special train to Stoke-on-Trent, where they were to pay a brief visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Trentham. This visit over, they returned to Marlborough House.

The Prince and Princess remained in London throughout the season, and the Princess this year again appeared at the State concerts and balls. She also performed

Cathedral. On Monday they witnessed a review in Phoenix Park; in the evening the Lord-Lieutenant gave a ball at the Castle. On Tuesday the Prince and Princess visited Trinity College, where the Prince received the honorary degree of LL.D. With this ceremony was also combined that of the unveiling of the statue of Burke by the Prince. The reception of the Prince and Princess by the students was most enthusiastic. The rest of the week was spent in visiting the different institutions of Dublin and attending many public functions. On Saturday the Prince and Princess left Ireland, their visit having been a brilliant success from first to last.

They crossed in the *Victoria and Albert* to Holyhead, escorted by an ironclad squadron, and were received on landing by a large crowd of Welsh people, and passed down the pier through a double line of Welsh women wearing the tall hat and dress of the Principality.

The Prince and Princess travelled by special train from Holyhead to Carnarvon, where they were received by the Mayor and Corporation, the Lord-Lieutenant of Carnarvonshire, the High Sheriff, and many other local notabilities. The officers and members of the corporate



all the ceremonial duties which fell to her lot; but she did not honour with her presence any private entertainments, though she frequently went to the Opera. At the trooping of the colour on the Queen's birthday, the Princess of Wales gladdened all hearts by driving on to the parade ground radiant with beauty and health, accompanied by her two little sons, Prince Edward and Prince George, who thus made their first appearance at a public function.

In the early summer the Prince of Wales made a brief visit to Leeds, where he performed the ceremony of opening the National Fine Art Exhibition. The occasion was a notable one, and the Prince had a magnificent reception in the great Yorkshire city. Soon after his return from Leeds the Prince and Princess went down to Windsor Castle, whence they attended the Ascot races.

On July 6th, 1868, at Marlborough House, the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a second Princess (the Princess Victoria), and it was announced that both mother and child were going on well. This bulletin was posted in front of the Mansion House. Royal salutes were fired from the Park and the Tower guns, and the ships on the river were dressed with colours. The Princess of Wales made rapid recovery, and a few weeks later the infant Princess was baptised under the names of Victoria Alexandra Olga Mary. Later the Lord Mayor of London, attended by other civic dignitaries, went to Marlborough House and presented a congratulatory address to the Prince and Princess upon the birth of their fourth child.

In September the Prince and Princess went to Scotland for a time, and remained in comparative retirement. Before returning south the Prince and Princess paid another visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin, and then proceeded to Glasgow, where the Prince laid the first stone of the new University building.



*Engraving after the picture by W. A. Wood.*

THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE AND LADIES OF HER COURT.



THE PRINCE IMPERIAL IN HIS  
"COSTUME DE CHASSE."

At Glasgow the Prince and Princess had a right royal reception: the freedom of the city was conferred upon the Prince by the Mayor and Corporation, while the University conferred upon him the honorary degree of LL.D.

When the Prince and Princess returned to London in the autumn, they completed their plans for a long tour abroad. The Princess had to a great extent recovered her health and spirits, but it was thought advisable by her physicians that she should not face the rigours of an English winter, but repair to sunnier climes; it was also felt that the change of air and scene which travel brings, and the rest and recreation incidental upon it, would do both her and the Prince of Wales much good. In England it was practically impossible for them to rest, or to escape from the heavy labours consequent upon their position.

Accordingly the second week in November, 1868, the Prince and Princess of Wales left England for a long absence, but before starting on the more extended tour which they contemplated in the East they determined to go to Copenhagen to spend Christmas with the King and Queen of Denmark. Therefore they took with them for the first part of their tour their three eldest children, Prince Edward, Prince George, and Princess Louise.

They went first to Paris, and took up their quarters at the Hôtel Bristol, intending to make a private visit and see the sights, as the Princess had hitherto seen but little of Paris. No sooner, however, did the Emperor and Empress of the French hear of their arrival than they despatched a pressing invitation, which was followed up by General Fleury being sent from the Emperor and Empress to entreat the Prince and Princess to visit them at Compiègne, where they were then staying. The Emperor and Empress would, indeed, take no refusal, and after two or three days in Paris the Prince and Princess, accompanied by Lord Lyons, the British Ambassador, and their suite, left Paris for Compiègne by special train. The Emperor, with the Prince Imperial, drove to the station to meet his English guests, whom he greeted with *embrassement* and conducted to the château, where the Empress was waiting to receive them at the foot of the grand staircase. After *déjeuner* the Imperial and Royal personages, attended by an enormous suite, drove to the forest to a grand stag hunt. The Emperor drove the Prince in one carriage, and the Empress drove the Princess in her little pony phaeton. The young Prince Imperial followed in an open carriage and four, conducted by postillions clad in the Imperial liveries of green and gold, and with powdered hair. The Prince Imperial wore his *costume de chasse*—a three-cornered cocked hat, a green surtout turned up with scarlet and covered with gold lace, and buckskin breeches. When the carriages arrived at the rendezvous, the Prince of Wales, who wore a royal scarlet coat, buckskin breeches, and top boots, mounted a thoroughbred, and the Prince Imperial mounted a cream-coloured pony. The Emperor remained in the carriage. As soon as all the party were duly mounted—and a brilliant sight they made, in their hunting costumes of green and gold—they rode off down one of the grassy avenues of the forest, with the Prince of Wales at their head, and guided by the Grand Veneur. The Emperor, the Empress, the Princess of Wales, and other distinguished personages followed in carriages. In the course of the run several stags were started, but none were for a time brought down. It was rumoured during the chase that one deer, rushing suddenly past, brushed up against the Prince's horse, and capsized both it and the rider, but the Prince with great presence of mind quickly regained his

feet and remounted another horse. The accident might have been serious, but luckily the Prince was none the worse. At last a stag was killed, and the Imperial and Royal personages returned home.

At half-past eight o'clock in the evening the place in front of the Chateau of Compiègne was brilliantly lighted on all sides, and the huntsmen wheeled in the head and skin and entrails of the stag, which they deposited at the foot of the steps. A procession of huntsmen then filed in, and thirty-two gigantic Imperial footmen in green, scarlet, and gold liveries ranged themselves on either side of the flight of steps leading down from the grand entrance of the chateau, each holding a flaming torch. The deerhounds were then brought in, and, scenting the stag, endeavoured to bound forward, but were held back for a time. The Emperor and Empress and the Prince and Princess of Wales at this stage of the proceedings appeared at the top of the flight of steps and gazed down upon the animated scene below. The horns then sounded a lively hunting tune, the dogs were unleashed and rushed forward in a wild state of excitement, but at the sight of the raised whip of the Grand Veneur they checked themselves suddenly; this was repeated three times, until at last the head and skin of the stag were thrown aside, and the dogs left free to devour what was left.

After this a grand ball was held in the splendid chateau saloons, and the lights and flowers, sparkling gems, and the bewildering beauty of the uniforms and



THE RIVERSIDE FRONT OF THE PALACE OF THE TUILERIES, PARIS.

toilettes made up a picture which only the Imperial Court of France could produce. The Emperor and his beautiful Empress were the centre of this brilliant scene. But though none perceived it, the handwriting was on the wall—the days of the Second Empire were already numbered. In less than two years it had vanished like a dream of the night; but its closing days were perhaps the most splendid of a splendid epoch.



The following morning there was shooting in the forest, where a battue had been arranged, the Empress and Princess of Wales driving in the forest in a little basket-carriage. The sport was most successful, the Prince distinguishing himself, and at its conclusion refreshments were served in the open air. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess took leave of the Emperor and Empress and returned to Paris.



THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AND THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.  
At the time of the King and Queen's visit to Compiègne.

The next day they travelled to Lubeck, and afterwards continued their journey *viâ* Korsør to Copenhagen. The King of Denmark received the Royal travellers at the station, and drove with them to Fredensborg, where the warmest of welcomes awaited them. The Princess celebrated her twenty-fourth birthday among her own people, with her husband and her three eldest children. This was the second visit of the Princess to her native land since her marriage, and the first after her long illness, and she was received with enthusiasm. The Prince of Wales interrupted his stay in Denmark by paying a brief visit to the King of Sweden at Stockholm, but he returned in time to spend the Christmas with the Princess at the Danish Court.

The Prince and Princess of Wales now made ready to start on their long tour in Egypt and the Mediterranean. The Princess took with her on this tour one of her bedchamberwomen, the Honourable Mrs. William George Grey.

Mrs. Grey was a Swedish lady by birth, a daughter of Count Stedingk. She married first the younger son of the famous Earl Grey, the Prime Minister who carried the First Reform Bill. (She later married *en secondes nocces* the Duke of Otranto, but at this time she was a widow.) Mrs. Grey was in Sweden, on leave of absence, when she received the Princess's commands to accompany her on her tour in the East, and she immediately repaired to Copenhagen to join her mistress. Mrs. Grey kept a diary of this tour, which she afterwards gave to the world under the somewhat lengthy title of "Journal of a Visit to Egypt, Constantinople, the Crimea, Greece, etc., in the suite of the Prince and Princess of Wales." It will be better, perhaps, to quote from it at



QUEEN ALEXANDRA,  
From a portrait taken at the time of her Egyptian tour.





THE KING OF DENMARK'S PALACE, AMALIENBORG, COPENHAGEN,  
Where the King and Queen spent Christmas, 1868.

some length, as it is more likely to be accurate than newspaper accounts. Mrs. Grey writes in her journal as follows:—

"January 12th,  
1869.—  
Soon after breakfast  
I went to see my

dear Princess and to hear something of the proposed plans. I found her, as usual, most kind and affectionate, but very sorry that the few weeks she had been able to spend with her father and mother had come to an end. Her visit seemed to have been a great happiness to her. It is now arranged that we shall set out for our long journey on the 15th, and that while I accompany Her Royal Highness as her lady-in-waiting, Lady Carnarthen and Colonel Keppel, who accompanied the Prince and Princess from England in November, shall part from us at Hamburg, and, with Sir W. Knollys, take the Royal children home. The plan is for us to pass by Berlin and Vienna, and embark on board the *Ariadne* frigate, fitted as a yacht, at Trieste; sail thence to Alexandria, and, after going up the Nile as far as the Second Cataract, to visit Constantinople, the Crimea, and Greece before returning home, somewhere about the beginning of May. Such is the plan made out for us, but it is, of course, open to many changes, as the political state of things between Greece and Turkey at the present moment may, after all, very possibly upset the latter part of the journey; and in that case we shall return home through Italy."

On January 15th, 1869, the Prince and Princess of Wales left Copenhagen. The King and Queen of Denmark and the Crown Prince accompanied them as far as Korsør, where they bade them farewell. The Prince and Princess and their party then travelled on to Lübeck, where they stayed the night. Next morning the Princess took an affectionate leave of her children, who were returning to England under the care of Lady Carnarthen and Sir W. Knollys. It was the first time that she had been parted from them for so long, and naturally she felt it much.

In the afternoon the Prince and Princess travelled on to Berlin, and were received at the station by the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal), with whom they stayed at their palace. The English suite now consisted of Mrs. Grey, Colonel Teesdale, Captain Ellis, Lord Carrington, Mr. O. Montagu, and Dr. Minter. The Royal travellers stayed at Berlin two or three days, and during their visit a great ball was given by King William in their honour. There was also some skating in the Thiergarten, and a banquet at the British Embassy.

From Berlin the Prince and Princess proceeded to Vienna, where they arrived on



January 21st. They were met at the station by the Emperor of Austria, and drove with him to the Burg, or Imperial Palace, where the beautiful Empress of Austria received them in the hall, dressed in white satin and diamonds, and attended by a brilliant suite. The Prince and Princess of Wales were sumptuously lodged in the Burg. During their stay in Vienna the Prince and Princess of Wales went to visit the King and Queen of Hanover at Heitzing. When they last visited them it had been at their Palace of Herrenhausen: now Hanover was annexed by Prussia, and the King and Queen were driven to seek a refuge in a foreign land. They bore their misfortunes with great dignity and resignation, and indeed it seemed at that time that there was a possibility of a more equitable settlement of the dispute between the King of Hanover and the King of Prussia. In the English visitors' honour there were several Court festivities, such as banquets and gala performances at the Opera. There was also a State concert at the Palace. Of this Mrs. Grey writes:—



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND HER FATHER IN THE GROUNDS OF BERNSTORFF.  
From a photograph taken on the occasion of Her Majesty's visit to Denmark.

"The music was beautiful, but the arrangement was quite new to me. We sat at small tables in the same room as the music, each person being told at which table he or she was to sit, and between each piece of music different refreshments were brought in, ending at last with a real supper. No table-cloth was put on the tables: the plates were merely set before you, and the dishes handed round."

From Vienna the Prince and Princess of Wales travelled to Trieste, and there, with their numerous suite, embarked on board H.M.S. *Ariadne*. This vessel, although in reality a man-of-war, had been fitted up for the occasion as a yacht, and was in every respect most comfortable. The *Ariadne* sailed from Trieste for Alexandria on January 27th in magnificent weather.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### THE KING AND QUEEN'S TOUR IN EGYPT.

1869.

AFTER a prosperous voyage the *Ariadne* anchored at Alexandria on the night of February 2nd. The next morning the King and Queen (the Prince and Princess of Wales) disembarked under a Royal salute, and were met on landing by the Viceroy's eldest son, the Egyptian officers appointed to attend them during their stay in the land of the Pharaohs, and a brilliant assemblage of officials, all in full uniform. State carriages had been provided, into which the Prince and Princess entered, and then drove through the crowded streets to the station, where a train was waiting to convey them to Cairo, the picturesque Zouaves forming a guard of honour.

Cairo was reached at five o'clock in the afternoon, and the Royal travellers were received by the Viceroy, the special train running direct to his private station close to Kasr-el-Nil. The Viceroy's eldest son escorted the Prince and Princess to the grand hall of the Viceregal Palace, where the usual presentations took place of the members of the respective suites. That ceremony over, the Royal personages entered carriages which conveyed them to the Esbekieh Palace, which had been placed at the disposal of the Prince and Princess. The Viceroy accompanied his Royal guests to the Palace, and there left them. Of Esbekieh Mrs. Grey writes:—



THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA IN SHOOTING COSTUME.

"The Palace of Esbekieh is beautiful, full of French luxury, but without the real comfort of an English house. The Prince and Princess have an immense bedroom, full of rich French furniture. The beds are very beautiful, made of massive silver, and cost, I believe, £3,000 each! My room is so large that, even when the candles are lit, there might be somebody sitting at the other end of it without your knowing it. You could not even hear people speaking from one end to the other! It is as high as it is long, with nine large windows. There is a beautiful silver bed, a large divan, rather high and hard for comfort, round half of the room, a common writing-table and washhand-stand (put in all the rooms at the request of Sir S. Baker), a large sofa, and quantities of very smart chairs round the walls. The curtains and covers of the furniture are all made of the richest silk. . . .

"We dined at seven o'clock, after which we went to a very pretty drawing-room, where we had coffee, and then beautiful long Eastern pipes were banded round; all the mouthpieces were of the lightest amber, and set with diamonds and

precious stones! . . . I could not resist the temptation of following the example of the rest, as I thought smoking out of those lovely pipes must be quite different from any other smoking, but I am sorry to say I soon found the taste very like what it is elsewhere, and gave it up at once. In fact, I only tried it out of curiosity, though I must confess I constantly had to accept a pipe when offered afterwards in the course of our tour."

During their stay at Cairo, the Prince and Princess of Wales witnessed the procession of the Holy Carpet, as it set forth on its pilgrimage from Cairo to Meccah, the Holy City. Every year two carpets, specially woven, are sent to Arabia, one of which goes to Medina to serve as a covering for the tomb of Mahomet, and the other to Meccah to veil the Ka-abah, or Holy Stone. The Holy Carpet was borne by a camel, and the son of the Viceroy kissed it and blessed it before it departed for Meccah. The procession was one of considerable splendour, and lasted many hours. It consisted mainly of a long string of camels with gorgeous trappings embroidered in gold, with pilgrims on their backs, many of them of high rank and gaily attired. Troops brought up the rear, and many priests followed on donkeys or horses. Thousands of people lined the road, and the windows of the houses along the way of procession were filled with closely veiled women. The Prince and Princess drove to a house on the line of route, and witnessed the procession from a window. Going and returning they had only two *sgyes*, dressed in white and red, as an escort. These ran barefooted before the Royal carriage, and with their long sticks cleared the way.

The principal sights of Cairo have already been described in the account given of the Egyptian tour of the Prince of Wales in 1862. The bazaars and other places of interest were all visited again by the Prince of Wales, this time accompanied by his beautiful Princess, but it would weary and not edify to describe these places in detail over again. Perhaps the most interesting incident during their stay in Cairo was the Princess's visit to the harem of the Viceroy's mother, who was generally known as "La Grande Princesse." Of course only ladies were admitted to the harem, and the Princess of Wales went attended by Mrs. Grey, who gave an amusing account of the visit. The Princess was received at the door of the Palace by La Grande Princesse, accompanied by two of the four wives of the Viceroy, the other two not being



THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AT THE TIME OF THE KING AND QUEEN'S VISIT TO VIENNA.

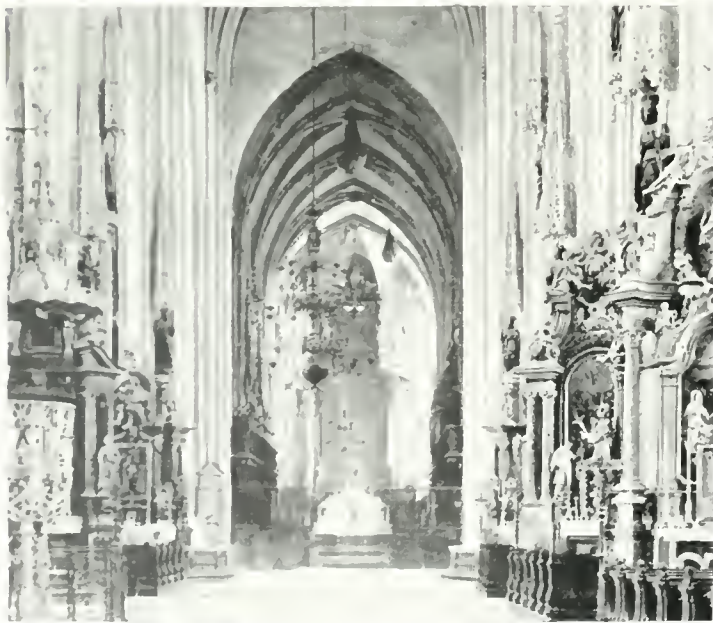


well. The party proceeded in procession to the drawing-room, where some cherries were given them to eat—a sort of *hors d'œuvre* handed on a beautiful tray of gold encased with precious stones. A slave on bended knee then offered the Princess of Wales a silver basin filled with rose-water in which to wash her hands. This ceremony over, the Princess and her hostesses repaired to the dining-room, where there was an enormous round silver table about a foot from the floor, with large cushions placed round it. At this table the Princess sat down *à la Turque*, La Grande Princesse being on her left, the two wives of the Khedive on her right, and the other ladies in order of rank took their seats round the table. They were waited on by a woman slave dressed in black and gold, a sort of chief butler whose waiting consisted of merely placing the plates on the table, other slaves being ranged round the room. The dinner began with a large tureen containing a sort of chicken broth with rice. A tortoise-shell spoon was passed to the Princess of Wales and to the other ladies, who, at a sign from the hostess, all dipped their spoons into the tureen. The next course consisted of a huge piece of mutton; for this spoons were dispensed with, also knives and forks, and the company tore off bits with their fingers and put them straight into their mouths. The Princess of Wales, whose one desire was to please her hostess, did not even touch from this ordeal, her innate dignity and grace came to her aid, and she controlled herself so well throughout the banquet by never doing the wrong thing, that at the end of the feast, which consisted of about twenty dishes served in rapid succession, she was complimented on her elegant style of eating by her hostess! Her lady-in-waiting, Mrs. Grey, who was not able to control her feelings so well as her Royal mistress was, says:—

"I must confess that I never in my life was more disgusted, or felt more inclined to be sick, than I did during this meal. I had had nothing but a cup of coffee in the morning, and the taste of these extraordinary dishes, as well as the sight of all these fingers dipped into the dishes of thick, sour cream, or a dish of preserves, and the next moment tearing off a bit of meat or sausage from the same piece of which I felt myself in duty bound to eat, was really too nasty. I did refuse once or twice, but the

third Princess took that for shyness, and each time took a bit out of the dish herself and put it into my hand—once a large onion dipped in gravy!"

At the conclusion of the repast, slaves brought silver basins filled with water, with which the company washed their hands and dried them on towels embroidered with gold. The ladies then repaired in procession, La Grande Princesse and the Princess of Wales leading, to the great hall, where they watched a performance of dancing girls, which went on for nearly two hours, coffee being served at intervals. To again quote Mrs. Grey:—



THE INTERIOR OF THE CATHEDRAL AT VIENNA.

"A slave brought in a tray







QUEEN MARIE OF HANOVER,  
When Queen Alexandra visited in Austria.

covered with a black velvet cloth about a yard and a half wide, all embroidered with pearls and enormous uncut emeralds: and in the middle one enormous diamond star, quite five inches wide. This cover was lifted off, and under it were small cups, like egg-cups, which were filled with coffee and handed round one by one by a slave, another slave following and offering one of their long Turkish pipes, set with diamonds, or a cigarette with the most beautiful holder, all one mass of precious stones: the mouthpiece itself being one large ruby or emerald. The cups, too, were a mass of diamonds."

When the dancing was over the Princess of Wales was conducted all over the harem, after which she returned to the great hall, where she found La Grande Princesse, her hostess, who had not accompanied her visitors, still awaiting her. Then followed another set of dances and more coffee, and this went on for some time, until at last the Princess of Wales rose to take her leave with many expressions of thanks. She was accompanied by her hostess and followed by

a procession of ladies to the door of the garden. Here the old Princess and the others took leave of her, after smiling most affectionately and tapping her hard upon the shoulder, which was their way of expressing their approbation. The ladies of the harem were perfectly delighted with the Princess of Wales, and expressed their feelings several times during the visit, either to the Princess or her lady-in-waiting. About every ten minutes the Egyptian ladies would say: "La Grande Princesse (the Viceroy's mother) is so pleased to see you"; or "La Grand Princesse is so sorry that it is contrary to the custom of the country to return your visit." On parting they all expressed the hope that the Princess of Wales would come and dine with them again before she left Cairo, a wish which was not gratified, much to Mrs. Grey's relief.

The next day (February 6th) the Prince and Princess of Wales left Cairo for their voyage up the Nile, and embarked on the boat which had been prepared for their reception. As their suite was a very large one, the number of vessels provided for them formed quite a little fleet, thus described: "A large and very smartly fitted-up steamer, the *Federabance*, Captain Achmet Bey, heads the squadron, and is occupied by Prince Louis of Battenberg (midshipman on board the *Arcturion*, and invited by the Prince to accompany him during the trip on the Nile), Major Teesdale, Captain Ellis (equerries-in-waiting), Lord Carrington, Mr. O. Morag, Dr. Minton, Sir Samuel Baker, and Mr. Brierley." The steamer towed a beautiful *dahabiah*, or Nile boat, which had been christened the *Alexandra*; in this *dahabiah* the Prince and Princess made their headquarters—a vessel so beautiful that it recalled Cleopatra's famous galley. It was fitted up with blue and gold, and the



cabins were large and sumptuous. The only drawback was that as it contained no kitchen, the Prince and Princess had to leave the *dahabieh*, get into a small boat, and row to the steamer for their meals, which were arranged as follows: breakfast at ten, luncheon at two, dinner at seven. Except for dinner the Princess, however, often evaded this rule, and remained in her *dahabieh* most of the day. After the steamer and the *dahabieh* came the kitchen steamer with four French *chefs* and one Arab cook on board, and towed in addition a large barge full of provisions for the voyage—dead and alive. A third steamer conveyed the British Consul-General and the two Egyptian dignitaries told off to attend the Prince during his stay in Egypt; this also towed a barge containing three horses, a donkey, and the washerwoman. Yet another and smaller steamer followed in case the Royal voyagers should not be able to pass



THE "DAHABIEH" (OR NILE BOAT) USED BY KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA ON THEIR VOYAGE UP THE NILE.

everywhere with the large steamer, as the Nile was very low that year. This long procession of boats was closed by the Duke of Sutherland's steam yacht. The Duke was invited by the Prince to accompany him up the Nile; he was the father of the present Duke, who, then Lord Stafford, was with his father, as well as a numerous party. The flotilla of boats looked quite imposing as it moved slowly up the Nile.

The Prince of Wales hoped to have good sport on the voyage, and took with him plenty of guns and ammunition, as well as a wherry, to be used for coming near land game. Sir Samuel Baker, who accompanied the expedition at the Prince's special desire, had also brought with him a number of nets for the purpose of capturing crocodiles. The weather on the first part of the voyage was not all that could be desired; sometimes the fog was thick, and the *Federabance* was frequently enveloped in clouds of sand. Notwithstanding, the Prince had fairly good sport, and shot some fine specimens of flamingoes, herons, cranes, and cormorants—but crocodiles were scarce. The Princess took keen interest in the sport, and sometimes accompanied the



THE NILE BY MEMPHIS.

Prince on his shooting expeditions. Mrs. Grey records one of these expeditions on February 9th:—

“The fog was so thick this morning,” she writes, “that we could not start until nine o’clock: the hour at which we are in future usually to

begin our day’s voyage being between five and six o’clock in the morning, and then to go on, with occasional stoppages, till six in the evening. We now only went on for about an hour, as the Prince wanted to try and shoot some ducks from a small punt with a large gun, which had been lent to him for the trip. At eleven, the Princess and myself, with Prince Battenberg, Sir S. Baker, Mr. Brierley, and Dr. Minter, followed in another boat to look at the shooting. We saw perfect swarms of wild ducks, and hundreds of flamingoes, and a few pelicans. However, the ducks took fright, and only a few flamingoes were shot. We determined to land, as soon as we saw we could no longer spoil the sport; but the water being low, we stuck fast in the sand about thirty or forty yards from the shore. The four boatmen at once took off their jackets, shoes, and trousers, but luckily some under-garments (waistcoats and trousers in one) remained; and in they jumped, and dragged the boat a few yards, beyond which their utmost efforts were unable to move it. The alternative was now either to remain in the boat or to allow ourselves to be carried through the water. Of course, we chose the latter. Sir S. Baker and Mr. Brierley carried the Princess, crossing their arms, on which she sat.”

The next day while the Prince was away shooting, the Princess and her suite visited the Viceroy’s palace at Minieh, and afterwards inspected a large sugar manufactory, where they witnessed the process of making sugar out of the sugar-canes. The Princess then, accompanied only by her lady-in-waiting, went to see the wife of the director of the manufactory, whom Mrs. Grey describes as “a very ugly woman, winked up to the eyes and dressed up in all sorts of finery, with jewels, etc.” She was surrounded by a number of other women as smart as herself, and they were all very much pleased with the Princess’s visit, which was a quite unexpected honour. The conversation had to be carried on chiefly by means of signs and smiles, ptings, and so forth, as they could speak no language but their own. The Princess remained half an hour, and was very much pleased with her visit, and afterwards sent some presents to the director’s wife in memory of her hospitable reception.

The Prince in the days that followed went for several shooting expeditions, none

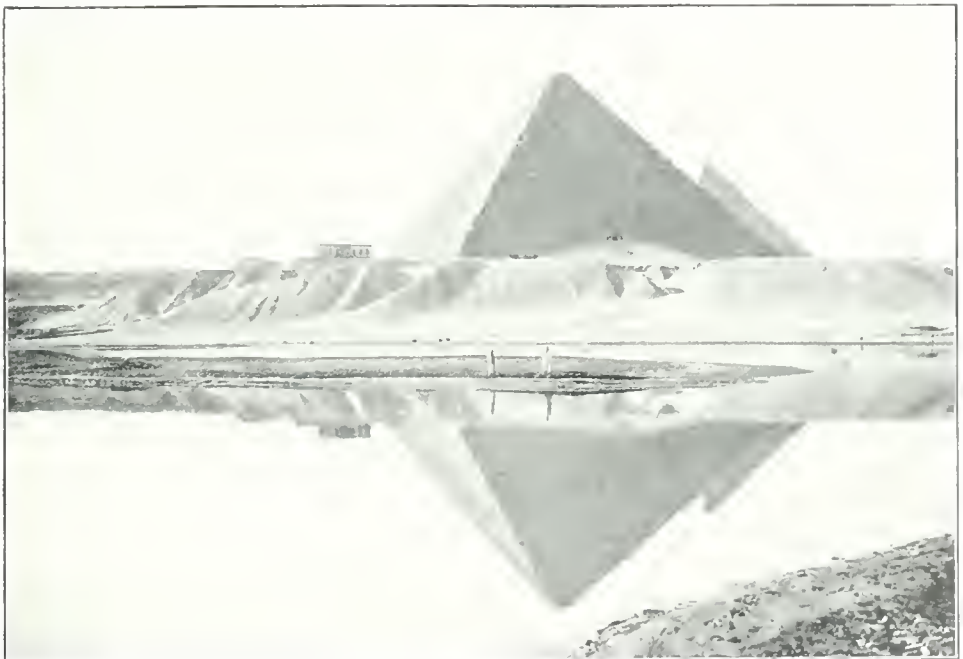
very far afield, and the Princess spent most of her time in the *dahabieh*, where she played, and wrote, and painted.

By February 12th the weather had much improved, the air being light and breezy and the sun brilliant. The Prince and Princess and all their party went on a donkey expedition to visit the town of Siout, and on their way they witnessed a *jereed*, or Arab tournament on horseback. At Siout they visited a number of bazaars and also a school kept by two English missionaries.

On February 14th, the first Sunday in Lent, all the party assembled on the steamer *Federabance* for Divine service, and, there being no chaplain, the Prince read a shortened form of service from the Prayer Book.

On Saturday, February 16th, the Royal tourists arrived at Thebes, where a great many gaily decorated *dahabiehs* were assembled, and the authorities fired a Royal salute in honour of the illustrious visitors. In the morning an expedition was made to Carnae, and the Princess was greatly interested in the magnificent ruins, which the Prince explained to her, he having visited Carnae in 1862 with Dean Stanley. They took luncheon in the splendid Hall of Columns, and afterwards returned to the boats. The next day the Prince and Princess still further explored Thebes, and visited, among other places of interest, the tomb of Rameses IV., which had to be entered by torchlight. The flame of the torches caused swarms of bats to fly about, and the Prince caught one of them. The following day was spent in the same way.

In the evening, after dinner, the Royal tourists set forth to see Carnae by moonlight. The Princess and Mrs. Grey changed their dinner dresses for costumes of rough flannel. The Prince rode a milk-white ass, caparisoned in crimson velvet and gold; the Princess was mounted on a grey mule. Lamps were carried before them when they started, for the moon was low. The procession included about fifty persons in all, besides a great number of natives on horses and donkeys. As the Prince and Princess drew near the ruins they dismounted and walked up the ruined avenue of the Sphinxes to the great temple. The moon had now risen to its full, and the scene was one of weird beauty. As they approached the temple, electric light was lit between each enormous column, and in the background there was a display of rockets and fireworks. This display had been arranged by the Prince as a surprise for the Princess. When the fireworks were over the Royal party wandered for some time about the Hall of



THE PYRAMIDS OF GHIZAH.





THE MOSQUE OF SULTAN HASSAN.

Columns, now illumined only by the rays of the moon and the stars, which, however, gave light enough. The Princess revelled in the wild beauty of the scene, and it was midnight before the Royal party left the ruins and rode back to the boats.

During the voyage one misadventure happened which might have been serious to the Princess. The Prince was on board the *Federabance* one evening and saw a bright light burning inside of the *dahabieh* *Alexandra*. He at once got the Princess and her lady-in-waiting, who were in the *dahabieh*, hurried off it to shore, and the fire, which had been caused by a lighted candle in one of the cabins, was put out by the Prince and his suite. The danger was considerable, for the boats were all wood and would have burned quickly; moreover, there were a number of cartridges on board the *dahabieh*.

Soon after leaving Thebes a mishap occurred with the big steamer *Federabance*, which stuck

fast in the mud, with the result that everybody had to turn out, and all the luggage had to be put on shore in order to lighten the boat. The possibility of this had been foreseen by the Viceroy, when he provided the smaller steamer to surmount the sand-bars. But that night the Prince and Princess had to dine on board the Duke of Sutherland's steamer.

On February 21st the Royal party arrived at Assouan, where they found a large party of camels ready to carry the baggage across from the First Cataract to Philæ, the beautiful island which has been well called the "Pearl of Egypt." The next day the Prince went to pay a visit to Lady Duff Gordon, who was living here in her *dahabieh*, and the Princess followed later, her destination being the foot of the First Cataract, thence to the Nile. The Prince and Princess were to meet the Prince. The first part of the journey they made through the desert under the broiling sun. Then they landed, and it appeared that there was some little confusion in the arrangements, for the Princess found that she was to travel in a ducky without a bridle, and with nothing but a cushion for a seat. She was not at all disconcerted at this novel mode of progress, but Mrs. Grey, who had brought a smaller steed, was somewhat disturbed. The steeds would not go on, and through the fault of the Prince, who had

been told that the Duke of Sutherland and his party, who had duly arranged to accompany the Prince and Princess back, but the Prince and Princess continued their journey in a new *dahabieh* towed by a small steamer; the *dahabieh* was very inferior to that provided on the *Alexandra*. The Prince and Princess continued their voyage, which lasted some days, most of all, on

account of its great peacefulness. The Royal travellers were now right away from the world, and for the first time since their marriage had no post or letters to worry them. Both the Prince and Princess took great interest in the antiquities along the route, and the Prince had some good fishing. At last he was able to get a shot at a crocodile, which he killed at fifty yards with his first barrel, amid the congratulations of his suite, for it is well known that the shyness of these reptiles is very great, and they are most difficult game to secure. The crocodile was nine feet long and four feet round the body, and the Prince had it skinned with a view to its being stuffed. In the belly of the reptile was found a quantity of pebbles, of which two bottlefuls were taken away as mementoes.

The Princess, who thoroughly gave herself up to the spirit of the adventure, took pleasure in throwing *baksheesh* to the natives who ran along the Nile bank, especially to the little children. On one occasion the Princess and her lady-in-waiting found a stray donkey running about: they caught it, and the Princess mounted it and rode over the sands without saddle or bridle. No doubt the scampers she had enjoyed in her youth about the park at Bernstorff on her pony came in useful now.

On March 2nd the Prince and Princess arrived at Wady Halfa in the morning, and shortly after noon started on donkeys for the Second Cataract. It was a very hot and dusty day, and the ride through the desert turned out to be as long again as they expected. They took luncheon under a high cliff, which afforded a grateful shade, but the hot sand every now and then blew into their plates and faces. The Second Cataract was not reached that day, and the party returned back to the boats in the late afternoon. The next morning they started again, this time in boats, to see the Second Cataract, having been informed that they had set out the day before from the wrong bank. Mrs. Grey thus describes the expedition:—

"Arrived at a large sycamore-tree, we landed and got on our donkeys, camels, etc., and after a ride of about eight miles arrived at a high cliff, which we ascended, and thence saw a very pretty wild scene. The river here rushes down in a very picturesque manner between rocks, but the water being very low this year, the rapids were not very high, and not to be compared to many of the beautiful waterfalls I have seen in Sweden and Scotland. The view, however,



AVENUE OF "LEBBEKH" TREES, THE SHUBRA ROAD, CAIRO.

was very extensive and very wild; and, as usual, the lights and colouring of the whole country before us struck me more than anything else."

After viewing the rapids for some time the Prince and Princess and the rest of

The party found themselves in some large tents which had been pitched just above the cataract. The Royal party rested, enjoying the beautiful scene and the cool breeze, and after an hour's rest it was time to return. The Second Cataract was the goal of the expedition. This became a point of the voyage, and the Prince and Princess turned back from Assuan with a feeling of regret that they had arrived at the turning-point of their journey. The voyage from the First Cataract to the Second Cataract had been one of complete calm and freedom from worry and responsibility, an opportunity after years' sojourn to Royal personages so highly placed, least of all to a young man and woman, to work and conscientious in the discharge of their duties as the Prince and Princess of Wales.

On March 18th the Royal party left Wady Halfa in perfect weather, and floated down the Nile. Four days later they arrived at Assuan, below the First Cataract, and again took possession of their beautiful floating palace, the *dahabieh Alexandra*, which, after the narrow quarters in the other boat, was greatly appreciated. All the same, the Prince and Princess thoroughly enjoyed their expedition to the Second Cataract, and both declared that it was worth much greater discomfort than they had been obliged up to undergo.

On March 19th the Royal travellers left Assuan on their return journey down the Nile. The Prince and Princess took up their quarters in their *dahabieh*, and were towed by the big steamer. All went well for a time, but later in the day the *Federabancee* stuck fast on a sandbank, and all efforts to get her off being in vain, the Prince and Princess had to proceed towed by the smaller steamer. This meant that they were obliged to leave a large number of their suite behind.

Thebes was reached on the evening of the following day; the shore and landing-places were lit up with lamps and gaily decorated, and rockets and blue lights were sent up as the Royal *dahabieh* approached, to illuminate the ruins of the ancient temple of Luxor. The Prince and Princess disembarked from the *dahabieh*, and dined with General Stanton on his boat, and a very festive dinner it was. Mourad Pacha,

in a speech graced by many Oriental hyperboles, proposed the health of the Prince and Princess, this being the anniversary of their wedding-day (March 10th). After dinner the Royal party landed and proceeded, somewhat late in the evening, to the English Consul's house, to see the famous Egyptian dancing girls. Mrs. Grey describes the performance as somewhat of a disappointment, but she may have been prejudiced



THE GREAT COURTYARD OF THE TEMPLE OF DENDERAH.



photographed, dressed in the Nile costume, and then the Princess started for the Turkish bazaar, where she bought a bur-nouse and other things. The customary bargaining was gone through, the man demanding £10, but the Princess laughingly refused to give him more than £9, and she won the day. The evening of the following day there was a grand banquet given in the Viceroy's Palace of Gizeh on the other side of the river. This was

the gem of all the Viceroy's palaces, and the gardens were lit up like fairyland. The interior was brilliantly illuminated also, and the scene was like a picture of "The Arabian Nights." The dining-room was beautiful in white and gold, the walls gleaming with mirrors, the floor of English marble, porphyry, and alabaster, while fountains with scented waters played in the four corners.

The next day the Prince and Princess drove to the races in state. The racecourse was some miles outside Cairo in the desert. They stayed there nearly the whole day, and in the evening attended a theatrical entertainment in the Palace of Kasr-en-Nil.

The Prince and Princess intended to have left Cairo on the morrow, but they were persuaded by the Viceroy to remain over the Feast of Bairam, and these extra days were utilised by the Princess in visiting the wives of Egyptian officials, especially those who had attended them on their tour up the Nile. The Princess first visited the wife of Mourad Pacha, in his beautiful house in the old town of Cairo. On entering she passed through an immense garden full of roses, jessamine and orange trees, all in full bloom, and then through a marble court, where she was received by the lady of the house. She was dressed in Turkish fashion, with a peach-coloured satin dress and trousers, and a great many diamonds. The Princess was delighted with her hostess, and stayed some time with her, while coffee and pipes were brought, and the usual rose-water and sugar. It was late in the afternoon before she went away. The next day the Princess also visited the wife of Abdul Kader Bey, who had been another of the suite, and then paid a visit to the wife of Captain Achmet Bey, who greeted the Princess with effusion, kissing her most violently. This lady was a very lovely woman, and was smartly dressed in violet woven with gold and decked with pearl and diamond ornaments. She was delighted with the Princess, and showed her with maternal pride her two-months-old little boy.

Next day was the Feast of Bairam, the great Mohammedan festival corresponding to the Christian Easter. On this day the Prince of Wales and his suite wore full uniform, and went quite early in the morning to pay a visit to the Viceroy. The Princess and her lady at the same time started to pay a visit to La Grande Princesse, the Viceroy's mother. During this visit the Princess was asked to go upstairs and see the room prepared for the wedding of the Viceroy's eldest daughter—a curious sight. "The walls," writes Mrs. Grey, "were covered with artificial flowers—long wreaths, which looked as if they grew out of the panels, which spread their branches all over the

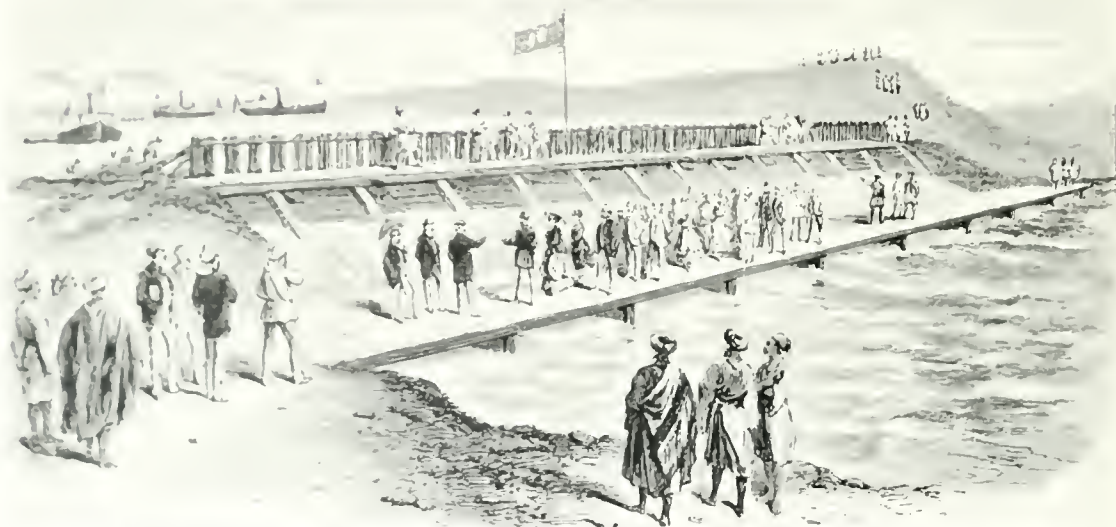


THE PYRAMIDS, FROM THE DESERT.

The King and Queen pitched their camp at the base of these palm trees, after thoroughly exploring the Pyramids.

room. The ceiling was hung with shagpuns of tartan in brilliant colours, with silver chandeliers and candelabra. All round the walls the most extraordinary children's toys were put on shelves and brackets: wooden horses, tin soldiers, and beasts of all kinds; the oddest and ugliest collection of German playthings; and this seemed to be what was called a 'nuptial chamber!' The carpet was spread over with little gold spangles. A sort of altar with three more white and gold chairs, was built up for the bride and two bridesmaids.

The day after the Princess of Wales took leave of her hostess, the Prince of Wales, who he wanted to say that he was waiting outside; he was not allowed to enter the sacred precinct. La Grande Princesse escorted the Princess of Wales to the gates, and seemed much amused when the Princess tried by signs to induce her to come outside and see the Prince, which she declined to do, as being contrary to the



THE CAUSEWAY LEADING FROM THE WATERS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN INTO THE BITTER LAKES.

Eastern custom. The Prince and Princess drove home in state in a gorgeous equipage, with two horses, and powdered servants.

The day after the Prince dined at the Viceroy's, and the Princess and her lady-in-waiting returned to the Palace of Gizerek, where the Viceroy's four wives had come to meet them. The dinner was much the same as that which has been described before, and passed off most pleasantly, everybody being in the highest spirits. The Viceroy's wives gave some photographs of themselves to the Princess, and were rewarded in return gave them some of herself. When it was time for the Princess to leave, she expressed a wish to see how the Egyptian ladies' outdoor veils were worn. Accordingly some were sent for, and the third wife of the Viceroy at once began to dress up the Princess and her lady-in-waiting in them, much to their amusement. The Princess entered into the fun of the thing, and she and Mrs. Grey took a walk and put over the upper and lower part of their face, and a burnouse was put on. The ladies of the harem were delighted, and entreated the Princess to leave them as a souvenir of her visit; more than that, they implored her to







HER SERIAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS OF WALES



SUEZ: VISITED BY THE KING AND QUEEN DURING THEIR TOUR IN THE EAST.

drive home dressed in this manner, so "that the Prince might think that his now Princess had been kept in the harem and they had sent him a slave instead." The Princess of Wales gaily consented, and about twelve o'clock drove to her palace with Mrs. Grey, both in their Egyptian dress, in the hope of astonishing every one there. But to their disappointment they found the whole party gone to bed except the Prince, who had not yet returned from his dinner with the Viceroy; and the only person who saw them was the courier, who declared he "should never have known the Princess again, for she was looking so much better than she did"—a doubtful compliment, at which she laughed heartily. Thus ended the last night in Cairo.

The next morning the Prince and Princess of Wales travelled by special train to Suez, which they reached in the evening after a hot and dusty journey. Here they were met by M. de Lesseps, under whom the great engineering work of the Suez Canal was then being constructed. The next morning the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit to the Suez Canal, escorted by M. de Lesseps. The Prince opened one of the sluices of the dam across the completed portion of the canal, thus allowing the Mediterranean to flow into the empty basin and the Bitter Lakes. The Princess was very much interested in the canal, and drove in a small pony carriage along the banks for about two miles to see the cuttings. In the evening the Prince and Princess drove through the desert to the Viceroy's chalet, a pretty villa built on the high ground. Here they rested the night, most of the suite having to rough it in out-houses and tents. An excellent dinner was served in the large tent through the Viceroy's forethought, who had despatched a *chef* for the occasion, determined that his Royal visitors should want for nothing.

Early the next morning (March 26th) the Prince and Princess went through the desert, the Prince riding, the Princess driving in a basket-carriage with four horses, to the banks of the canal; here they embarked in a small steamer and voyaged up the canal towards the Mediterranean, viewing with great interest the uncompleted works. They arrived about six o'clock at Port Said, which was gaily decorated for the occasion. Salutes were fired from the *Mahroussa*, the Viceroy's yacht, and all the vessels were dressed in honour of the occasion. The Prince and Princess then left their steamer, entered a state barge, and proceeded on board the Viceroy's yacht *Mahroussa*, which was to take them to Alexandria, a splendid vessel fitted up with the greatest luxury—a floating palace rather than a steamer. Here M. de Lesseps took his leave of the Prince and Princess, and the *Mahroussa* got under weigh about eight o'clock.

Just as the Royal party sat down to dinner in the gorgeously decorated cabin they passed outside the breakwater, and the vessel began to roll in a terrific manner. Suddenly there was an extra heavy swell, and everything on the table—decanters, wine-bottles, plates, and all hands—was thrown off, and the whole of the party rolled along on the floor, dazed and all. However, they all picked themselves up again and unconsciously as the rolling did not continue the Prince and Princess were able to get on with their dinner. In the evening they strolled on deck, the night being very fine. The deck was gayly decorated, and the Viceroy's band played a selection of waltzes.

After a fine day the following morning the *Mahroussa* arrived at Alexandria, the Sultan in the Sultan's dressage for the occasion, and salutes being fired from the town. After breakfast the Prince and Princess landed, and in carriages, which had been sent on by the Viceroy, drove to Alexandria and went to see Cleopatra's Needle and Pompey's Pillar. Unfortunately the wind was very rough, and the motion of the sea was intolerable, so that the Princess's impressions of Alexandria could not have been the most pleasant. In the evening they drove back to the hotel, and embarked once more on their old home, H.M.S. *Ariadne*. They then returned to Egypt with regret, and the next morning steamed away to Constantinople.

After a favorable voyage the *Ariadne* anchored on April 1st some three miles from Constantinople. Here the Prince and Princess of Wales were transferred to the Sultan's yacht *Pedif Padi*, which took them past the entrance to the Golden Horn, and to the palace which had been placed by the Sultan at their disposal during their

stay at Constantinople. The Royal party landed in the Sultan's *caïque*, escorted by the Grand Vizier. All the ships in the harbour saluted, and a guard of honour was drawn up on the shore. The Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Aziz, received the Prince and Princess of Wales on landing with the greatest courtesy, and himself escorted the Princess up to her rooms, every one following. The Sultan paid the greatest deference to the Princess: his conduct to her showed marked contrast to his behaviour towards the Empress Eugénie, when he visited Paris the year before. The Commander of the Faithful had no great respect for women, and he left the Empress to descend from the dais alone, while he took the hand of her little son, the Prince Imperial. To the Princess of Wales, however, he offered his arm, and this was specially noticed as a proof of the courtesy which he paid to her throughout her visit.

The apartments of the Prince and Princess in the palace had been fitted up with the greatest luxury and taste in the French style: the lattice-work which is always in front of the windows in Turkish houses to screen the women



THE PRINCE OF WALES  
IN 1876, BY THE LATE MR. J. H. BURNETT



from the gaze of the world, had been removed, and was replaced with exquisite silk hangings. Gobelin tapestry adorned the walls, and the furniture was covered with black satin embroidered with flowers. The Princess's boudoir was decorated with white, and fitted up in the Pompadour style. The view from the windows over the Bosphorus was magnificent. A vast retinue of servants was told off to wait upon the Royal guests during their stay, and the meals at the palace were served on gold plate, studded with gems. A superb band of eighty-four musicians played during dinner, and every morning gorgeous presents arrived from the Sultan for the Princess, including beautiful flowers and trays laden with fruits and sweetmeats. Special pages were told off to bring in pipes and coffee: the mouth-pieces of these pipes were of amber, crusted with diamonds and rubies. There was a complete Turkish bath fitted up in the palace. Every possible wish was anticipated.

The day of their arrival the Prince and Princess, after having paid their official

visits, went to witness the Sultan going in state to the mosque—a brilliant sight, which is never missed by privileged visitors at Constantinople. The Sultan did everything in his power to entertain his English Royal visitors in the most splendid manner, and he even waived a precedent in favour of the Princess, of whom he expressed himself the slave. For instance, when the Prince and Princess dined with the Sultan at his Palace of Dolma-Baghtche, the Sultan, for the first time in his life, sat down to dinner with ladies—indeed, it was the first time that any of his own Ministers, except the Grand Vizier, had been known to sit down in his presence. The dinner-party consisted of twenty-four persons—twelve of the party were Turks, and the others included the Prince and Princess of Wales and their suite, the Russian and French Ambassadors and their wives, and Mr. Elliot (afterwards Sir Henry Elliot), the British Ambassador, and his wife. The Sultan was in high good humour, and the dinner was a gorgeous banquet.

After dinner, the Princess, with her lady-in-waiting, went to visit the Sultan's mother and his chief wife in the harem. The visit was much the same as the one she had paid to the harem of the Viceroy, except that this was more splendid. The old Sultana, the mother, was covered with jewels: the young Sultana, the wife, was dressed in the European style—a low evening dress, covered with lace, with a long train, and wore the Turkish star and ribbon over her shoulder. While the Princess of Wales was in the harem, the Sultan's son, aged ten, and his daughter, aged nine, entered, followed by slaves, he dressed in full uniform, she in a scarlet pink dress, the train two yards long and covered with lace, an immense diamond tiara, and heavy necklace and ear-rings. The little girl could hardly move under the weight of all this finery, but nevertheless she comported herself in a dignified manner.

During the next few days the Prince and Princess visited the bazaars, the mosques,



ISMAIL PASHA,

Viceroy of Egypt at the time of the visit of the King and Queen.

and other sights of Constantinople, going about in strict incognito as "Mr. and Mrs. Williams" and in this way avoided recognition. One evening during their visit they went to the opera to a very grand performance; but it was noteworthy from the fact that the Sultan joined the Prince and Princess in the Royal box, this being the first time that the Sultan of Turkey had ever been seen with ladies in his box at the opera. The Sultan also threw open his stables for the Princess's inspection, and



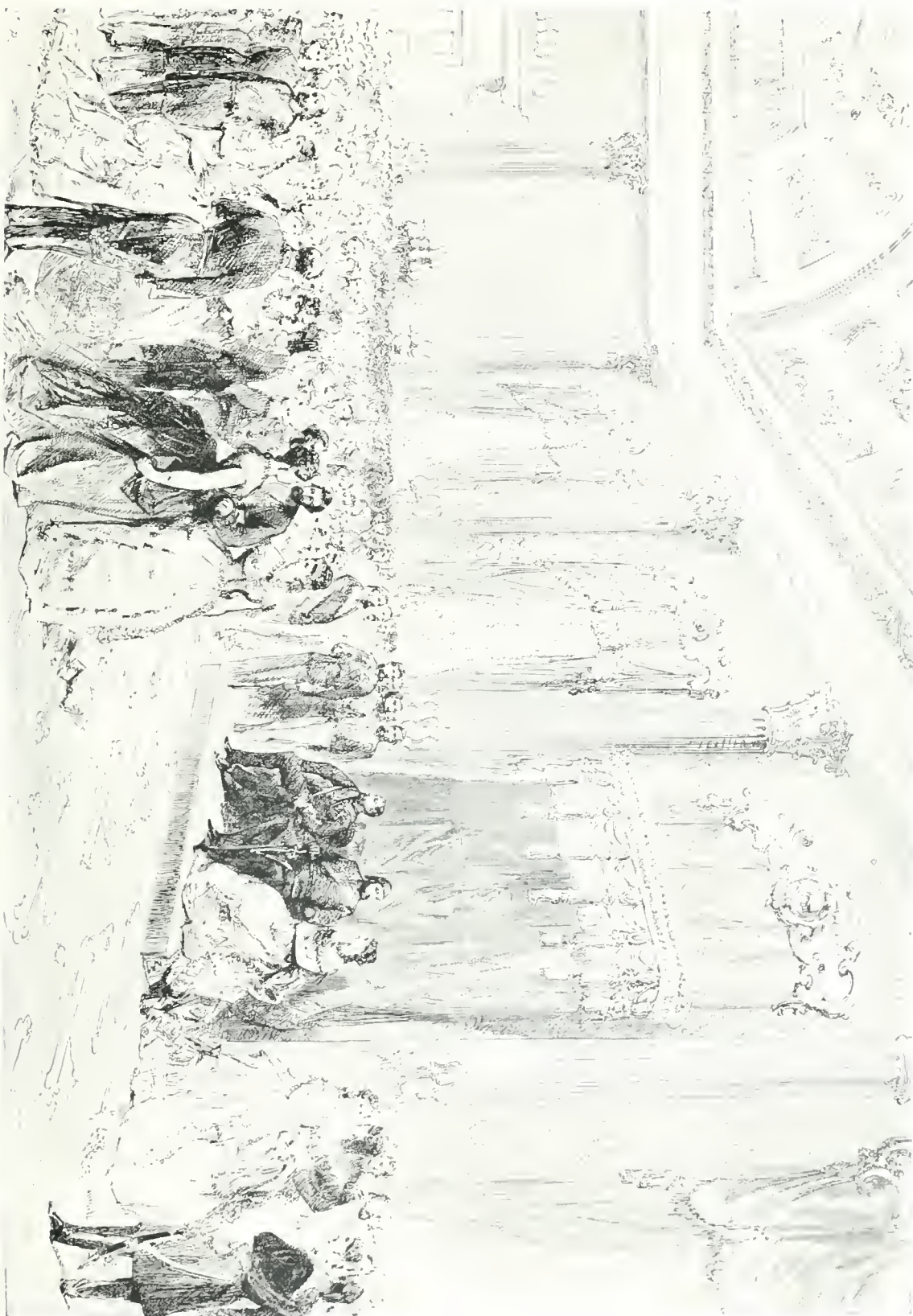
A VIEW OF CAIRO AT THE TIME OF THE VISIT OF THE KING AND QUEEN.

she was highly delighted with the magnificent accommodation which they afforded for upwards of two hundred horses.

On April 10th the Prince and Princess of Wales took their leave of the Sultan for a tour and went on board the *Ariadne*. They voyaged down the Bosphorus and across the Black Sea to the Crimea, and on April 12th anchored in the harbour of Sebastopol. Sir Anthony B. Eschsch, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, accompanied the Royal party. The Crimean War was in those days comparatively recent history, and the forts, arsenals, barracks, and barracks of Sebastopol remained just as when they were built, and fifteen years before. The Prince and Princess of Wales were received by the Governor-General of New Russia, the Governor of Crim-Tartary, the Commandant of Sebastopol, and other High Russian officials. The Russian authorities had orders from the Czar to offer every possible assistance to the Prince and Princess during their tour.

The first thing the Prince and Princess of Wales did was to drive to the Cathcart Cemetery, and pay tribute to the brave men who had fallen in battle. They spent some time in walking among the graves and plucking a flower here and there. From the cemetery they drove to the battlefield of the Alma, a rough journey for the Princess, for the horses went at a terrific rate, and the ground was still rough, and

THE BALL GIVEN AT THE BRITISH EMBASSY, CONSTANTINOPLE, IN HONOUR OF KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.







ABDUL AZIZ, SULTAN OF TURKEY,  
 meeting the King and Queen during their visit to  
 Constantinople.

not only the officials, but even the peasants. Wherever they went the beautiful old Russian custom of offering bread and salt was never overlooked, the villagers running out and presenting these tokens of hospitality to the Princess.

On April 14th the Prince and Princess of Wales steamed round the harbour of Roumelia, and on relanding they visited the field of Balaklava. That night they slept at Livadia, a most beautiful spot, fitted up with perfect taste, the *heta ideal* of what such a residence should be, Livadia being the southern palace of the Czar. Count Schouvaloff, the honours for his Imperial master, having been sent all the way from St. Petersburg for that purpose. The next morning the Prince and Princess paid a visit to the neighbourhood, and after luncheon went on board the *Ariadne* and were warmly welcomed by Russian friends with regret.

On April 16th the *Ariadne* again anchored opposite the Sultan's palace at Constantinople, and here the Sultan and the Prince exchanged farewell visits, the parting on the Sultan's side made with many compliments. The next evening after dusk the *Ariadne* sailed away from Constantinople for Athens. The scene was brilliant, the harbour aglow with red and blue lights, and all the Turkish ships in the harbour firing guns, and rockets fired in the air. Cheering crowds lined the shore to see the parting guests.

The weather was not so rough one; it blew a hard gale, and the port of Athens was not reached until April 20th. As soon as the *Ariadne* had anchored, the King of Greece, the Queen of the Princess of Wales, and Prince Frederick of Glücksburg were on hand. The King had come to Athens on purpose to receive the Prince and

full of great holes made by the shells used in the battle. They saw the broken-down bridge over the Alma, just as it was left after the battle, and examined the battlefield most thoroughly, studying the various positions occupied by the forces on both sides during this famous fight. Captain Ellis, who had been there during the war, was of great use in pointing out places of interest. The Russians, too, with perfect courtesy, though the recollection could not but have been painful to them, also gave much interesting information, affecting to regard the war as if it had been some far-distant historical campaign, instead of only a few years before.

During this day and the next the Prince and Princess visited all the most interesting spots connected with the Crimean War, including the little house in which the great Lord Raglan died. A small marble tablet to the memory of Lord Raglan had been put up on the wall of the house, and two large cypresses are planted by the side of the marble slab under which his heart lies buried. The Princess gathered a branch of the cypress. Both she and the Prince again and again expressed their appreciation of the exquisite courtesy of the Russians,

Princess, for the Greek Court was then established at Corfu, where he had left the Queen. It was arranged that the Prince and Princess should spend two days at Athens to see the sights and then proceed to Corfu. After luncheon, therefore, the Prince and Princess landed. With the King of Greece they went by railroad to Athens, and then drove straight from the station to the palace, a large and imposing building in the midst of a beautiful garden full of flowers and orange-trees, and commanding a view of the sea on the one side, and the mountains on the other. The King of Greece was delighted to have his sister and brother-in-law with him, and did everything in his power to make their visit to his capital a pleasant one. In this he was favoured with most beautiful weather.

The next day the Prince and Princess, escorted by the King of Greece, started soon after breakfast to visit the Acropolis, the Parthenon, the Temple of Peace, etc., and then proceeded to the Temples of Theseus and of Jupiter. In the afternoon they rode and drove, and in the evening there was a state dinner at the palace.

Next day they visited the cathedral and afterwards the Theatre of Bacchus, which had only lately been excavated, and in the evening, after dinner, they drove up to the Acropolis, which was illuminated in their honour.

The next morning (April 23rd) the Prince and Princess of Wales and the King of Greece embarked in the Greek steamer *Salweena*, the *Ariadne* having been sent round to the other side of the Isthmus of Corinth. They arrived at a port on the eastern side of the isthmus in the afternoon, and immediately drove in a carriage and four horses across the isthmus to the Bay of New Corinth, on the opposite side, attended by an escort of cavalry, as there were said to be brigands in the neighbourhood. Here they found the *Ariadne* awaiting them. They went on board, and immediately set sail for Corfu, which was reached next day at two o'clock in the afternoon. The Prince and Princess and the King of Greece landed exactly in front of the palace, and found an immense crowd of people assembled (with all the island officials, consuls, etc.), who loudly cheered them as they walked up to the palace, where they were received by Queen Olga of Greece, accompanied by Prince William of Glucksburg. This was the first meeting of the Princess of Wales and her sister-in-law, the Queen of Greece, and they enjoyed the opportunity of being together.



THE YILDIZ PALACE.

Where the King and Queen stayed during their visit to Constantinople.

The next day, April 25th, was the Feast of St. Spiridion, the patron saint of Corfu, and the town was most gay, the streets being filled with peasants in their various holiday costumes. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Royal party watched the procession of the saint pass. The body of the saint, which is usually kept in a glass case, richly ornamented with gold, was on this occasion taken out of the case, and carried through the streets, followed by a long train of priests in vestments, and soldiers carrying flags and banners, attended by a military escort. Several Russian sailors also joined in the procession, in which almost every one carried a taper. The church bells were ringing, and a Royal salute was fired. During their few days' stay at Corfu, the Prince and Princess of Wales made several short expeditions, the Prince going on a longer expedition to the Albanian coast to shoot wild boars.

The visit to Corfu ended on May 1st, when the Prince and Princess took leave of the King and Queen of Greece. There was a great display of fireworks, and the *Ariadne* and the *Royal Oak*, the companion ship, were dressed with red and blue flags. Unfortunately a sad accident occurred, which threw a gloom over these parting festivities. One of the sailors on the *Ariadne*, quite a young lad, fell overboard, and, though most anxious search was made, no trace could be found of him. This search delayed the *Ariadne* some hours; it was 4 a.m. before she quitted Corfu waters.

After an excellent passage the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Brindisi the following afternoon. The King of Italy sent some of his Court officials to meet the distinguished travellers and escort them to the special train which had been prepared for them. In this they immediately took their departure for Paris, travelling 1st Class.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Paris on May 5th and remained there one week as the guests of the Emperor and Empress. They were received with the most marked attention by the Imperial Court, and everything was done for their comfort

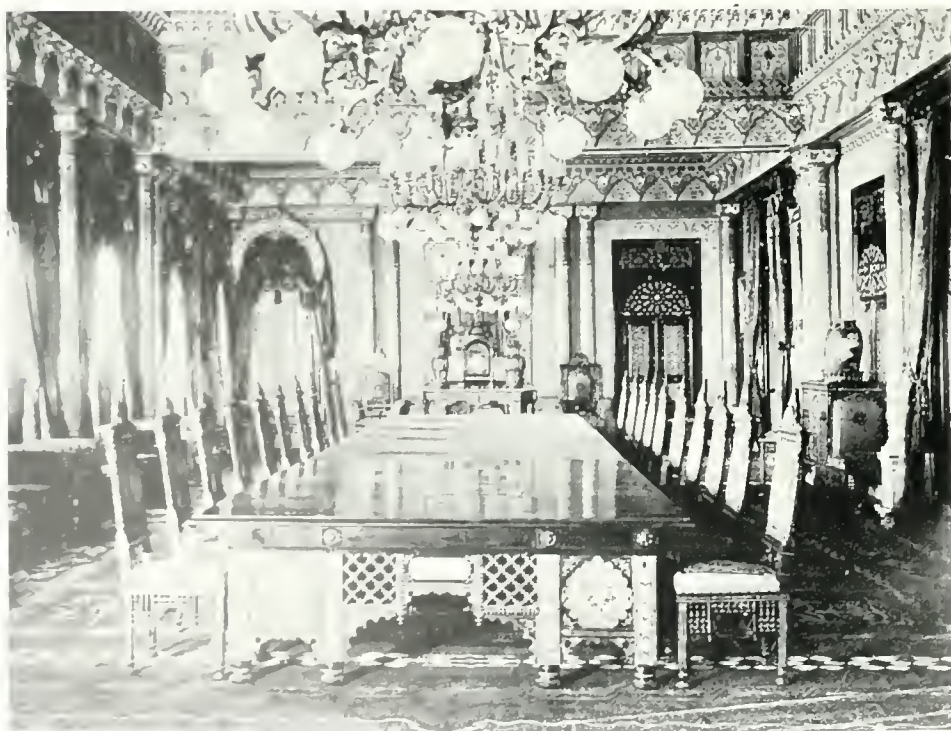


FIG. 100. THE DOLMA-BAGHTCHE PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE.

Here the King and Queen dined with the Sultan.





THE HEADQUARTERS OF LORD RAGLAN.

One of the many interesting spots connected with the Crimean War visited by their Majesties.

and amusement. Balls, banquets, and reviews were arranged in their honour, and the Court of the Second Empire never seemed more splendid than this, the last, year of its reign. The Prince and Princess of Wales took leave of their kind hosts, to whom they were really much attached, with great regret. When they met again, it was in England. France was in the throes of a revolution, the Empire was overthrown, and the Emperor and Empress had fled as refugees to the land which has ever a welcome for exiles, be they princes or peasants.

The Prince and Princess arrived at Marlborough House on May 12th, 1869, after an absence of just over five months, and were delighted once more to see their children, who looked well and happy. The Princess especially had enjoyed her visit in the East; it had done her much good in every way, and had quite restored her health and the buoyancy of her spirits. She had shown herself an indefatigable traveller and full of interest in the places and people she had visited. The nation was delighted to welcome back again the Royal travellers in good health and spirits.

Shortly after their return, the Prince and Princess of Wales went down to Windsor to see Queen Victoria, and presented her with several interesting souvenirs of their travels in Egypt and the East. The Queen was delighted to have back again her eldest son and his consort safe and sound. Though they had been away from England barely five months, the gap caused by their absence was impossible to fill. Since the Queen declined the burden of ceremonial, there were none so able and worthy to bear it as the Prince and Princess of Wales.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### *THE KING'S ILLNESS, AND AFTER.*

1869-1871.

AFTER their return from the tour in Egypt and the East, the King and Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales resumed their position as leaders of society and the patrons of every good and useful work. In July the Princess's eldest brother, the Crown Prince of Denmark, was married to the Princess Louise of Sweden and Norway at Stockholm with every circumstance of attendant magnificence. The Princess of Wales was unable to be present at her brother's wedding, and spent the early autumn in comparative retirement at Abergeldie.



BATTLE OF SALAKHANA. THE SCENE OF WHICH WAS VISITED BY KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

On November 26th, 1890, at Marlborough House, the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a Prince (the Princess Maud, now the Princess Charles of Denmark). The Prince of Wales was present, and the Secretary of State for India, the Duke of Devonshire, and the Home Secretary, arrived at Marlborough House soon after the birth. The fact was officially to the Lord Mayor of London, who came to the Mansion House. The Park and Tower guns



THE BATTLE OF THE ALMA, THE SCENE OF WHICH WAS VISITED BY THEIR MAJESTIES.

fired a salute. The Princess and her child progressed favourably, and the day before Christmas Day the infant Princess (who was the third daughter and fifth child of her parents) was christened at Marlborough House by the Bishop of London, assisted by the Dean of Westminster and the Sub-Dean of the Chapels Royal. The Princess received the names of Maud Charlotte Mary Victoria, and the sponsors were the King of Sweden, the Czarevna of Russia (her aunt), the Crown Princess of Denmark, Prince Leopold, the Duchess of Nassau, the Landgrave Frederick William of Hesse, the Prince of Leiningen, the Duchess of Inverness, and Count Gleichen. All these illustrious personages, except the two last, were represented by proxy.

The most noteworthy public function which the Prince of Wales performed in the following year (1870) was in July, when he opened the Thames Embankment—a great work which had been for some time in progress, and one which is all too little appreciated by Londoners. The total cost of this undertaking was upwards of £2,000,000. It was much hoped that Queen Victoria would emerge from her seclusion and perform the ceremony, but this hope was disappointed, and the Prince of Wales was deputed by the Queen to represent her in semi-state. The Princess of Wales was then absent in Denmark, whither she had gone with her children on a visit to her parents, and her place was taken by Princess Louise, sister of the Prince. The Prince of Wales and Princess Louise drove from Marlborough House, with an escort of Life Guards, to the Embankment, and proceeded along it some distance to a pavilion, where the Chairman of the Metropolitan Board of Works read an address, in which he briefly explained the construction of the Embankment. The Prince of Wales, who wore the uniform of a field-marshal, replied, commending the Embankment for its beauty and convenience, and praising the liberal and enterprising spirit of London, and the genius of its civil engineers. The Royal procession then drove to Blackfriars, and came back the whole length of the Embankment to the Westminster approach, where the Prince formally declared it open. A Royal salute was fired, and the bells of Westminster Abbey rang a merry peal.

The year 1870 is memorable in the history of Europe as the year which witnessed the outbreak of the Franco-German War—that great war which was destined to end in the fall of Napoleon III., the loss of Alsace-Lorraine to France, the establishment of the French Republic, and the creation of the German Empire. The progress of the war was watched with the keenest interest in England, and by none more than by the Prince and Princess of Wales, who must have regarded it with mingled feelings. On the one hand two of the King's brothers-in-law, the Crown Prince of Prussia and Prince Louis of Hesse, were serving with the German forces; on the other, the Prince





CHIEFS OF THE GERMAN ARMY

1870

HERMANN VON KAPPEL

VON MEYER

PRINCE HERZOG VON SIEGEN

HEINRICH VON BISMARCK

ALFRED VON MAN



MONTAUBAN



REUF



LYAUTEY



MARMAHON



BILLOT



LAPEYROLLE



DUBAIL



FFALLY



LYAUTEY



ASPREMONT



LYAUTEY



LES FRANÇAIS

CHIEFS OF THE FRENCH ARMY

1870







HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD.

From a photograph taken in 1870.

with every state, and the Princess's train was borne by eight unmarried daughters of dukes, marquises, and earls. Queen Victoria gave her daughter away. For the first year or two after her marriage, the Princess Louise appeared frequently in public and performed many ceremonies, and was everywhere greeted with enthusiasm.

The Princess of Wales was present at the marriage of Princess Louise, but after the wedding she returned to Sandringham, and there, early in April, she gave birth to a son, who was privately baptised the same evening by the Rev. W. Lake Onslow, Rector of Sandringham, receiving the names of Alexander John Charles Albert. Unhappily, the infant Prince expired the following day, to the great grief of his mother, who thus drank of the cup of maternal sorrow, a cup from which she was to drink deeper in the years to come. The young Prince was buried in the churchyard of Sandringham. The ceremony was strictly private, and the Prince of Wales acted

as chief mourner. When the Princess regained her strength, she paid many a visit to the little grave in Sandringham churchyard which is marked by a simple white cross bearing the words "Suffer little children to come unto Me." A memorial window is placed to the memory of this infant Prince in Sandringham Church, the subject being Christ blessing little children.

The Princess of Wales continued in delicate health throughout the summer, though she bravely appeared in public during the London season when called upon to do so. In July, accompanied by all her children, she went to Kissingen for a course of the waters, and remained there for some weeks. The Prince of Wales accompanied the Princess part of the way, and then returned to England to pay a promised visit to Ireland. The Prince, who was accompanied by Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, and Prince Arthur, arrived in Dublin early in August, and was received by the Lord-Lieutenant and Countess Spencer. The Royal visit was attended by the usual festivities, and was in every way a success, the Prince more than once expressing his pleasure at being "again on Ireland's shores."

Some three weeks later the Prince again left England, and joined the Princess and his children at Kissingen, but he did not travel thither direct, as he wished to

inspect, as early as the battlefields of the recent Franco-German War. Travelling in great comfort to Paris, Reutew, accompanied by the Prince de Ligne and attended by General Tassé, the Prince proceeded to the scene of the war. He first inspected the "wonderful cottage" where the Emperor Napoleon and Bismarck held their short conference, and then proceeded to the battlefield of Sedan. At a very early hour the following morning the Prince left Sedan for Metz. The Prince was most anxious that he should not be known, as he did not wish to wound French susceptibilities in any way. He thoroughly explored the scene of the recent war, but exactly what he saw he has hidden on account of the incognito which he very rightly observed. The Prince of Wales was removed from Kissingen to Schwalbach, where the Prince remained for a few days, and as the waters were beneficial to the Princess's health, she already proposed to stay a little longer on the Continent, and therefore the Prince returned to England to attend the autumn manoeuvres at Aldershot. Then he

proceeded to Abergeldie, where he was joined ten days later by the Princess of Wales and her children.

The Prince and Princess remained in Scotland until the third week in October, when they returned to Marlborough House. Shortly after their return they paid a visit to the Earl and Countess of Lonsborough at Lonsborough Lodge, near Scarborough. They stayed there for three days, returned to Marlborough House for two days, and then went down to Sandringham, where the Prince celebrated his twenty-ninth birthday in the usual manner, by giving a county ball in honour of the occasion. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Princess Alice (Princess Louis of Hesse) and her husband were on a visit to Sandringham, and on November 9th Princess Alice wrote the following note to Queen Victoria:—

"It is the first time since eleven years that I have spent Bertie's birthday with him, and though we have only three of our own family together [the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Princess Alice], still it is better than nothing, and makes it seem more

like a birthday. Bertie and Alix are so kind and give us so warm a welcome, showing how they are having us, that it feels quite home. Indeed, I pray earnestly that God's blessing and rest on him, and that he may be guided to do what is wise and right, so that he may ride safely through the anxious times that are before him, and in which we live."

Even when the Princess Alice wrote these words the shadow of sickness was hanging over the father whom she loved so well, and the Royal Family and the whole nation were about to pass through a time of great anxiety. Some few days after his birthday the Prince sickened of an illness which soon showed symptoms of typhoid fever. Sir William Jenner, Dr. Gull, and Dr. Clayton were quickly summoned, and rendered all attendance on the Prince. At first it was thought that the symptoms did not indicate a severe attack, but this hope was soon dispelled, for within the next week the Prince went rapidly from bad to worse. How and where the Prince



THE CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK.

His Majesty the Crown Prince of Denmark, Frederik IX, visited the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham, 1900.

had contracted this illness could not be stated precisely, but it was ominous that not only the Prince, but his groom Blegge, and Lord Chesterfield, who had also been at Scarborough, were stricken almost simultaneously, both of whom later died.

The deepest anxiety and sympathy for the Prince were evinced by all classes of the people. The Princess bore her great trial in the most admirable manner, and nursed her husband devotedly. She was greatly helped in this task by the Princess Alice, who remained at Sandringham, as she had had considerable experience of illness, especially of typhoid, for it was she who was with her mother when the Prince Consort had been stricken down with the sickness which terminated fatally exactly ten years before. The knowledge of this deepened the general anxiety, but the Prince continued to make a gallant fight for life. His state, however, was known to be critical—how much so was guessed as soon as it was known that Queen Victoria was coming to Sandringham, which she did on November 29th. The Prince, however, seemed somewhat better, and the Queen returned to Windsor, taking her grandchildren with her. On December 1st the Prince recovered consciousness for a time, and his first remark was on being told the date: "This is the Princess's birthday." Again, when he was told that Queen Victoria had been to Sandringham, he said: "Has the Queen come from Scotland? Does she know I am ill?" Alas! this slight rally did not last long, and was followed by a relapse. Soon all the Royal Family were summoned to Sandringham, and the Queen came again, this time to stay longer. The bulletins put out by the doctors showed that there was little room for hope, and for days—nay, weeks—the august patient's life seemed to hang on a thread. Special prayers were offered up in all the churches throughout the kingdom, and the most intense anxiety everywhere prevailed. In

London crowds waited outside the newspaper offices, and on some days business seemed to be almost suspended. The gates of Marlborough House were thronged with anxious inquirers. On December 6th all hope seemed to be given up. On the 9th the fever had spent itself, though the Royal patient's condition was so weak as to leave little room for hope. Next day (December 10th) was Sunday, the day specially set apart throughout the Empire for intercession, when all classes and creeds joined in prayer for the Prince's recovery—Anglican, Protestant, Roman

Catholic, Greek, Jew, and others. The simple service at Sandringham Church was very impressive. The Princess had written shortly before the morning service a brief note to the rector saying: "My husband being, thank God, somewhat better, I am coming to church. I must leave, I fear, before the service is concluded, as I am watching by his side. Can you not say a few words in prayer in the early part of the service that I may join with you in prayer for my husband before I return to him?" To



SOMERSET HOUSE, AS IT LOOKED BEFORE THE VICTORIA EMBANKMENT WAS MADE



most her was on the rector, before reading the special collect, in a voice trembling with emotion, said: "The prayers of the congregation are earnestly besought for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who is now most seriously ill." The prayer which followed was in this form:—

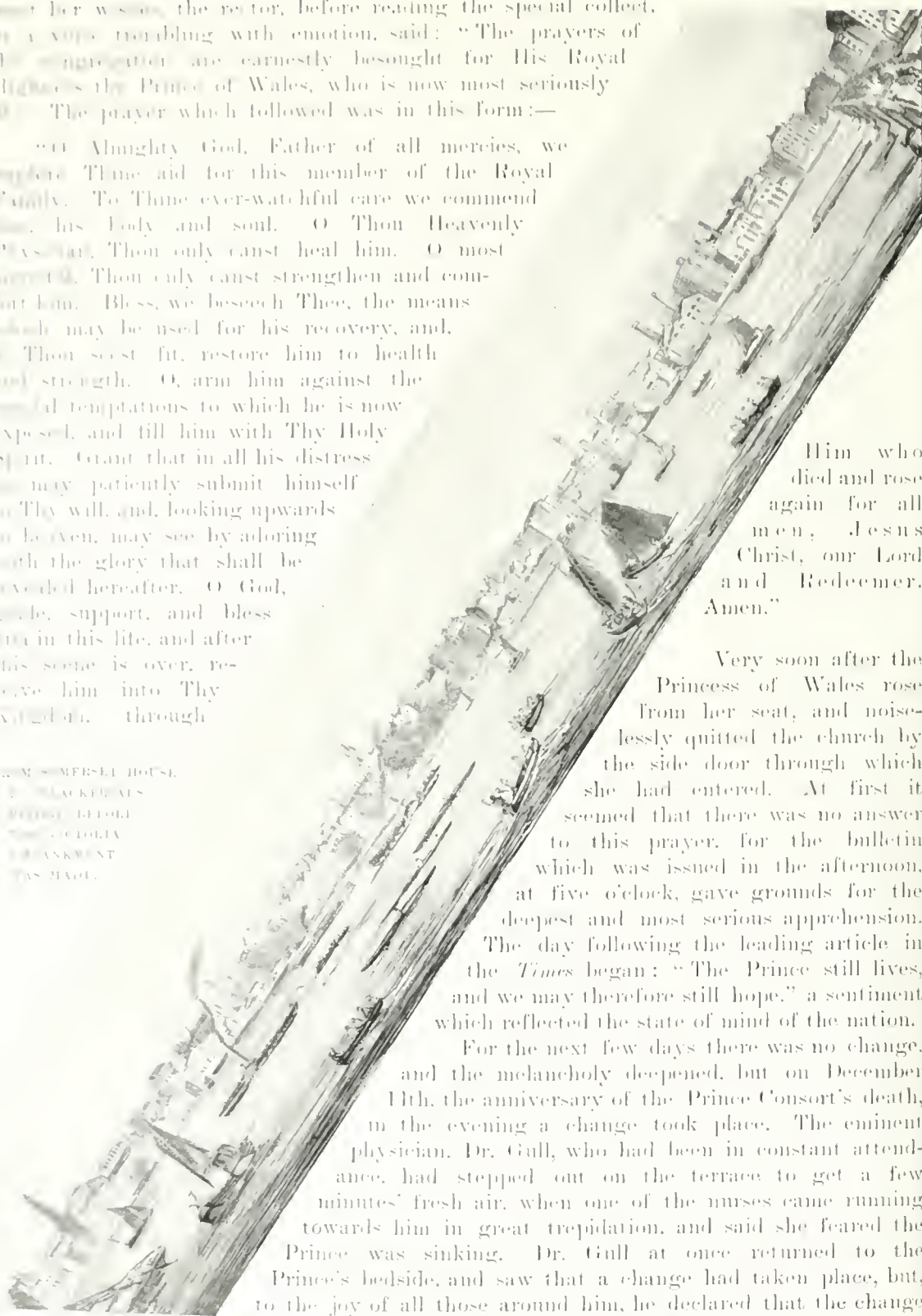
"O Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we implore Thine aid for this member of the Royal Family. To Thine ever-watchful care we commend him, his body and soul. O Thou Heavenly Physician, Thou only canst heal him. O most merciful, Thou only canst strengthen and comfort him. Bless, we beseech Thee, the means which may be used for his recovery, and, O Thou soest fit, restore him to health and strength. O, arm him against the world's temptations to which he is now exposed, and fill him with Thy Holy Spirit. Grant that in all his distress he may patiently submit himself to Thy will, and, looking upwards to heaven, may see by adoring forth the glory that shall be revealed hereafter. O God, give him support, and bless him in this life, and after this scene is over, receive him into Thy Kingdom, through

Him who died and rose again for all men, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen."

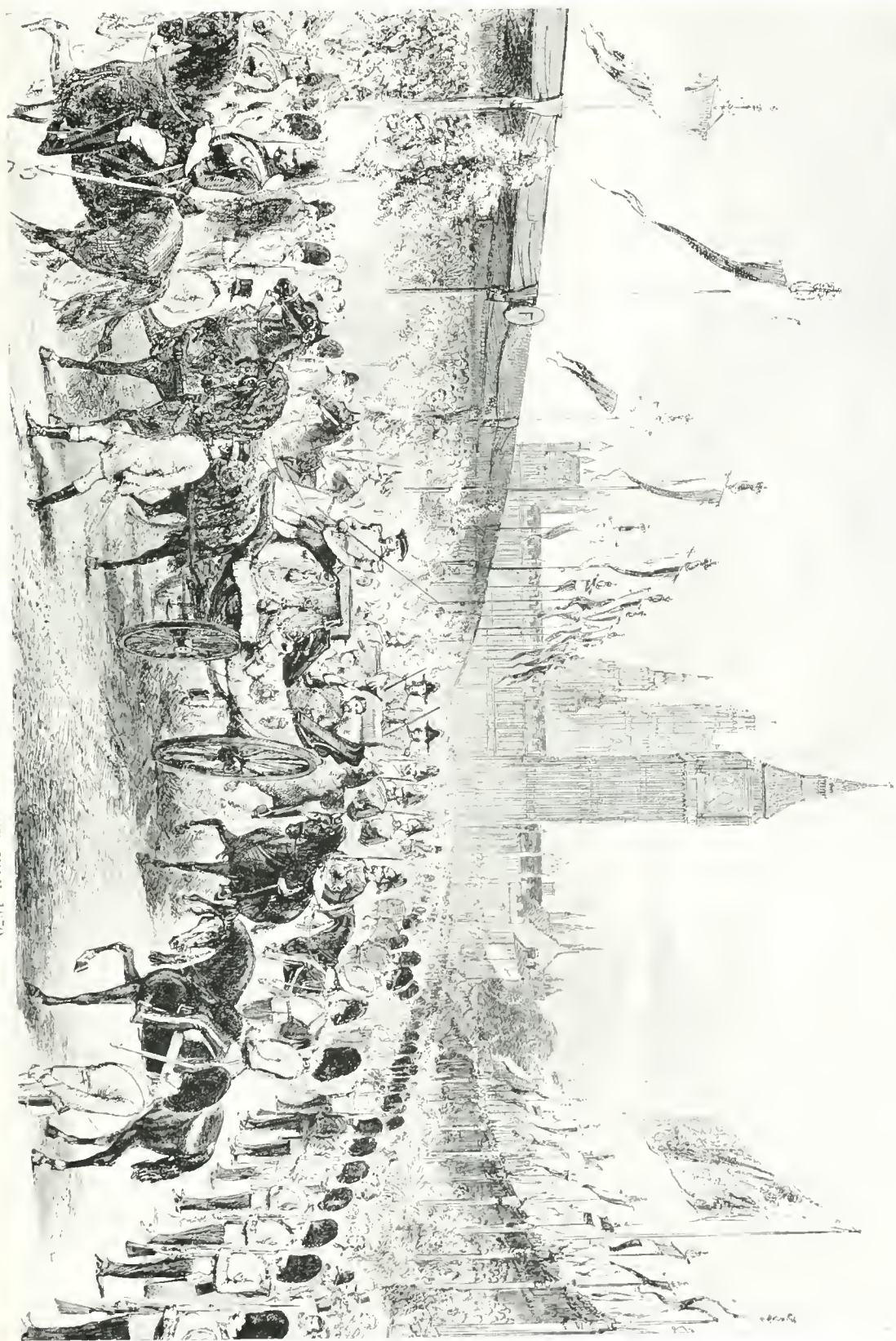
Very soon after the Princess of Wales rose from her seat, and noiselessly quitted the church by the side door through which she had entered. At first it seemed that there was no answer to this prayer, for the bulletin which was issued in the afternoon, at five o'clock, gave grounds for the deepest and most serious apprehension. The day following the leading article in the *Times* began: "The Prince still lives, and we may therefore still hope," a sentiment which reflected the state of mind of the nation.

For the next few days there was no change, and the melancholy deepened, but on December 11th, the anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, in the evening a change took place. The eminent physician, Dr. Gull, who had been in constant attendance, had stepped out on the terrace to get a few minutes' fresh air, when one of the nurses came running towards him in great trepidation, and said she feared the Prince was sinking. Dr. Gull at once returned to the Prince's bedside, and saw that a change had taken place, but, to the joy of all those around him, he declared that the change was for the better. "Thank God," said he, "the crisis has passed."

W. M. SOMERSET HOUSE,  
1, BLACKHEATH LANE,  
ROBERT GIFFORD,  
THE SCULPTOR.  
FRANKMONT,  
THE PAINTER.



KING EDWARD OPENING THE THAMES EMBANKMENT. JULY, 1870.







THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE.

(Portrait painted by the artist M. L. B. from Paris.)

on the occasion of the alarming illness of her dear son, the Prince of Wales. The universal feeling shown by her people through these painful and terrible days, and the sympathy evinced by them with herself and her beloved daughter, the Princess of Wales, as well as the general joy at the improvement of the Prince of Wales, have made a deep and lasting impression upon her which can never be effaced."

In Sandringham Church there may be seen a brass eagle lectern, presented by Queen Alexandra on the occasion of the King's deliverance from the gates of death. It bears this inscription:—

TO THE GLORY OF GOD,  
A THANK OFFERING FOR HIS MERCY.  
14th DECEMBER, 1871.

"For in trouble I called upon the Lord, and He heard me."

The last bulletin was issued on January 11th, 1872, and nine days later Sir William Jenner was created a K.C.B. and Dr. William Gull was created a baronet—rewards which were given in satisfaction to the nation.

The next day the improvement was maintained, and the patient enjoyed a quiet and refreshing sleep. On Sunday, the 17th, all those of the Royal Family at Sandringham attended Divine service at the church, where, by the Princess's request, both the Prince and the groom Blegge, who was sickening unto death, were prayed for in the same prayer. In the afternoon the Princess visited the poor groom, whose state was even more critical than his Royal master's. He died a few hours later, and both the Princess and Queen Victoria found time, despite their great anxiety, to visit his relatives.

When the crisis had passed the Prince's recovery, though slow, was gradual, and by Christmas Day the danger was regarded as over. The following day (December 26th) Queen Victoria wrote one of those touching letters to the nation which she alone could pen:

"The Queen," she wrote, "is very anxious to express her deep sense of the touching sympathy of the whole nation



The Prince of Wales recovered slowly but surely, and early in February he was able to leave Sandringham and, accompanied by the Princess, to pay a visit to the Queen at Windsor Castle. Constance Duchess of Westminster had an audience with the Prince and Princess during their stay at Windsor, and in a letter to a friend she wrote as follows:—

"I cannot say what an emotion it was, seeing the Prince and Princess: they were both too nice. He is much thinner—head shaven—but *so* grateful, *so* touched at Lucy and I being there to see them arrive. We had tea with them. The Princess looks thin and worn, and so affectionate—tears in her eyes talking of him, and his manner to her so gentle."

From Windsor the Prince and Princess of Wales went to Osborne for a fortnight to recruit amid the sea-breezes of the Solent. Then they returned to London for the national thanksgiving at St. Paul's Cathedral, which was fixed for February 27th. The day before the public thanksgiving service the Prince and Princess attended a private service at Westminster Abbey, at which the Dean (Dr. Stanley) preached.

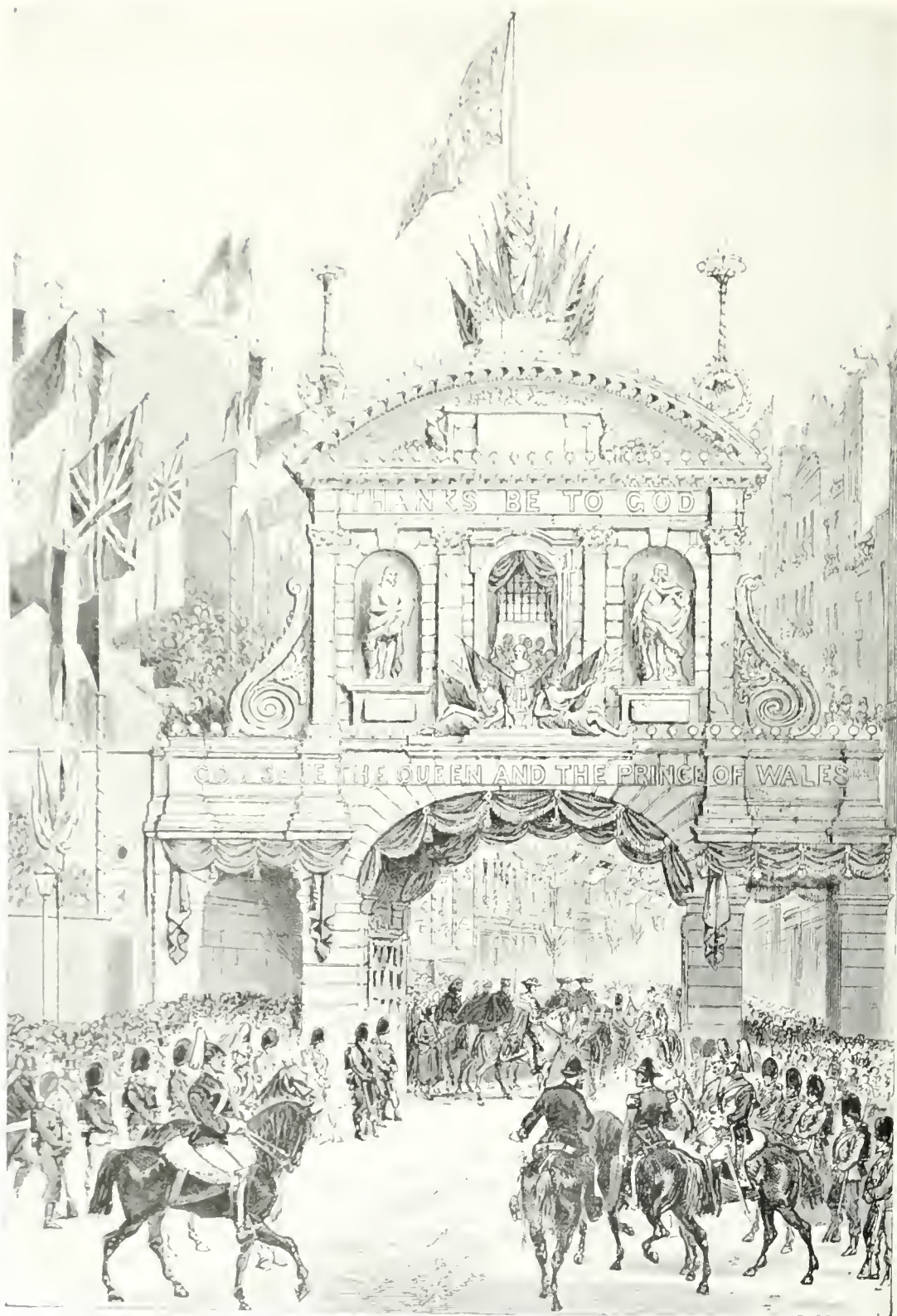
On the following day (February 27th, 1872) Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and all the members of the Royal Family then in London set forth in state to St. Paul's Cathedral, and never, since the entry of the Princess of Wales into London before her marriage, had the Sovereign and the Royal Family received such a splendid ovation from the people as that which greeted them on their way to and from the national Cathedral. The Prince of Wales's dangerous illness had done much to quicken the feeling of loyalty in the hearts of the people, which, if the truth must be told, had become somewhat dormant in consequence of the long withdrawal of Queen Victoria from the public gaze since the death of the Prince Consort. Moreover, the overthrow of the Empire in France, and the consequent establishment of the Republic there, had led to the utterance in some quarters of Republican ideas in this country. But this ebullition vanished like snow before the sun in the face of the great outburst of national enthusiasm at the recovery of the Prince of Wales.

The Royal procession started from Buckingham Palace at noon, and consisted of nine Royal coaches, the eighth drawn by four, and the ninth by six, horses. This last carriage was occupied by Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales and their eldest son, Prince Edward. The streets all along the route were gaily decorated and lined with a dense throng of people. Every shop, every window, every doorstep and balcony, and even the roofs of many houses, were occupied by spectators. It was noticed that Queen Victoria and the Princess looked very well; the Prince looked pale after his long illness, but he seemed to be in good spirits, and repeatedly



NAPOLEON III.

From a photograph taken about the time he was made prisoner.



THE NATIONAL THANKSGIVING FOR THE RECOVERY OF KING EDWARD IN 1872.

The Lord Mayor at Temple Bar waiting to receive the Royal procession.





THE NATIONAL THANK-GIVING FOR THE RECOVERY OF KING EDWARD

The Roy. Exch. & St. Paul's, London, 27th. 1871



burst in response to the cheers of the crowd. At Temple Bar the Royal procession was met by the Lord Mayor and the Corporation, who then preceded it on horseback to St. Paul's Cathedral. It was precisely one o'clock when Queen Victoria and the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at the great west door of St. Paul's, above which was the inscription—

*"I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord."*

The interior of the vast Cathedral was thronged from end to end by a congregation of more than ten thousand persons, representative of every class of the nation. Queen Victoria, with the Prince of Wales on her right hand and the Princess on her left, passed up the nave to the Royal pew, which had been erected immediately in front of the choir. The Queen occupied the centre of this pew, with the Prince of Wales and Prince Edward on her right hand and the Princess of Wales and Prince George on her left. The service began with a *Te Deum*. The special thanksgiving prayer was as follows:—

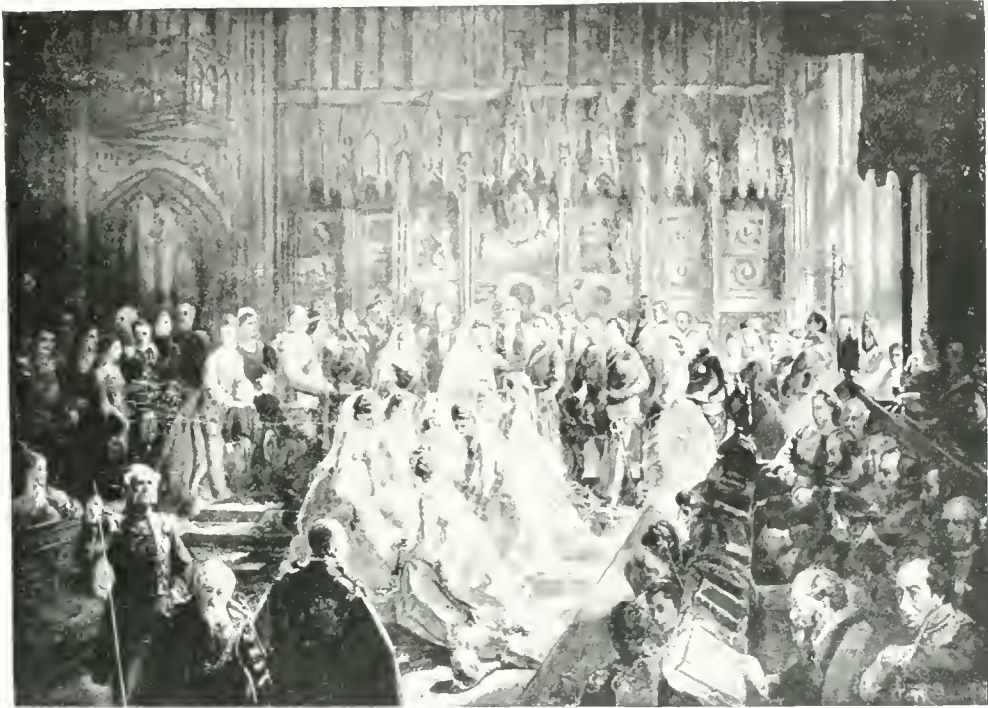
"O Father of mercies, and God of all comfort, we thank Thee that Thou hast heard the prayers of this nation in the day of our trial: We praise and magnify Thy glorious name, for that Thou hast raised Thy servant, Albert Edward Prince of Wales, from the bed of sickness: Thou castest down, and Thou liftest up, and health and strength are Thy gifts: We pray Thee to perfect the recovery of Thy servant, and to crown him day by day with more abundant blessings both for body and soul: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

The Archbishop of Canterbury preached the sermon from Romans xii. 5, "Members one of another," in the course of which he said: "In those dark December days and nights of undimmed dread, never to be forgotten, when, hour after hour, sounding in



THE PALACE OF ST. CLOUD.

At 1870, residence of the Emperor and Empress of the French.



THE WEDDING OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF ARGYLL IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR

our anxious ears in this city, the striking of a church clock or the tolling of any passing bell startled us with apprehension lest our worst fears were realised, all the people of this United Kingdom—the whole British race everywhere, all of every blood who own allegiance to our Queen—joined in prayer as one family, a family wide as the world, yet moved by one impulse, watching over one sick bed, yearning with one heart for one precious life. To-day we are gathered, at the very centre of the kingdom, in this church, the storehouse of ages of national associations, to present to God the thanksgiving which the nation offers, again as one family."

The sermon over, the Archbishop pronounced the benediction, and Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and all the Royal and distinguished personages, passed down the nave to the great west door. As they stepped outside, the guns of the Tower fired a salute, answered by those in St. James's Park. On the return journey to Buckingham Palace the Royal procession was loudly and continuously cheered. After entering Buckingham Palace, the Queen, with the Prince and Princess of Wales, showed themselves on the balcony and bowed to the people. The day was everywhere observed as a national holiday, and in the evening London and all the large cities in the kingdom were illuminated.

As soon as the Prince was strong enough to travel, he and the Princess went to the Riviera. They made their headquarters at Nice, and there, under the blue skies and the warm sunshine of that southern shore, the Prince soon recovered his health and strength. From Nice they travelled along the Italian Riviera to Genoa, and thence to Rome. At Rome, the incognito, which had hitherto been strictly observed, was dropped, and the Prince and Princess of Wales stayed some time in the Eternal City, which the Princess now saw for the first time. They were joined by the King and Queen of Denmark. During their stay at Rome they had an audience of the Pope (Pius IX.) at the Vatican. The reception was most cordial, and lasted a long time; His Holiness warmly congratulated the Prince upon his recovery, and gave the Princess special permission to visit any nunnery which she might select. After the audience of the

Prince and Princess visited Cardinal Antonelli. In the days which followed they took the chapel room of the Vatican and nearly everything of interest in Pagan and Papal Rome. On Sundays they attended Divine service at the Anglican Church within the walls.

The Prince and Princess returned to London early in June, but they did not reside much in London this season (1872). They made their headquarters at Chiswick, and drove up to Marlborough House when their presence was required. One of their first public appearances after their return was at Ascot races, and the Royal procession received a great ovation as it passed up the course. But the haunts of fashion were not only to be honoured with their presence, for a week later they went to the East End of London to open the Bethnal Green Museum. At that time Royal visits were rare in that region of the metropolis, where poverty seldom meets Royalty; but the dingy streets were decorated for the occasion, and the East-Enders thronged the processional numbers to cheer their future King and Queen, the appearance of the Princess of Wales evoking the heartiest expressions of admiration. The Princess of Wales followed up her visit to the East End by another work of goodness and mercy. Accompanied by the Prince, she laid the foundation stone of the children's Hospital in Great Ormond Street, Bloomsbury. The cause of suffering little children has always been very near to the heart of Queen Alexandra, and it is noteworthy that in this year of her coronation she is furthering again the good work which the hospital carries on.

The last of the year, and during the season which followed (1873), the Prince and Princess of Wales devoted themselves almost exclusively to the duties of their high position, but there were no notable public functions of interest. These were troublous times in the political world, for Mr. Gladstone's Administration was tottering to its fall. Part of the time the Prince was engaged in the Ashantee War, which Sir Garnet Wolseley (now Lord Wolseley) conducted with such signal success.

Early in January, 1874, the Duke of Edinburgh, second son of Queen Victoria, was married to the Grand Duchess Maria Alexandrovna, only daughter of the Emperor of Russia. The Prince and Princess of Wales went to St. Petersburg to be present at the ceremony, which was performed with the utmost pomp and magnificence in the Chapel of the Winter Palace, after the rites of both the Orthodox Greek and the Anglican Churches. The Orthodox ceremony took place first, the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg officiating, the couple being crowned. The most interesting features were the handing of the sceptre to the bride and groom, and the procession with the Metropolitan and the Duke and Duchess, the bride and bridegroom carrying lighted tapers in their hands. These ceremonies over, the Duke of Edinburgh and his Imperial bride proceeded



HERALD THE PRINCESS LOUISE (DUCHESS OF ARGYLL) IN HER WEDDING DRESS.



to a hall in the Winter Palace, where the Anglican ceremony was performed by Dean Stanley. The bride was given away by the Emperor, and Prince Arthur acted as best man. No instrumental music was performed at either service, in accordance with the rules of the Greek Church, but the singing of the choir was very fine. The bride wore a silver embroidered robe and the Imperial mantle of crimson velvet lined with ermine, a diamond crown and diamond collar, and a veil of rich lace adorned with orange flowers. The festivities which followed were magnificent. The Prince and Princess of Wales stayed in Russia some little time, and the Princess was glad to be with her sister, the Czarevna. On their way back home they broke their journey at Berlin for a week, where they were the guests of the German Emperor and Empress. They also paid a visit to the Crown Prince and Princess at Potsdam. They returned to London in time to welcome the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh on their public

entry into London early in March. It was made the occasion of considerable enthusiasm, and many congratulations were exchanged on the *entente cordiale* which it was hoped this marriage would bring about between England and Russia.

In July, 1874, the Prince and Princess of Wales gave a fancy-dress ball—the most splendid entertainment at Marlborough House which they had given since their marriage. The scene was one of great animation and brilliancy. Among the chief features of the evening were the Venetian quadrilles, in which the Princess of Wales wore a ruby-coloured Venetian dress and a small close velvet cap, laced and covered with jewels of marvellous beauty. The young Princes, Edward and George, appeared as Venetian pages, and were in dresses of white satin and gold. The Prince of Wales headed a Van Dyck quadrille, and wore a Van Dyck costume: the doublet and cloak were of light maroon satin embroidered in gold. On the left shoulder of the cloak was a large diamond star, and the Prince wore his badge of the Garter hanging from a blue ribbon about his



THE DUKE OF ARGYLL AT THE TIME OF HIS MARRIAGE.

neck. There was a set of card quadrilles, in which the Princess Christian appeared as the Queen of Clubs, the Duchess of Atholl as the Queen of Diamonds, Princess Louise as the Queen of Hearts, and the Marchioness Camden as the Queen of Spades. There were also fairy tale and puritan quadrilles. Supper was served in tents in the gardens, which were illuminated. Two days later the Duchess of Wellington gave a fancy-dress ball at Apsley House, where many of the same costumes were again worn.

In November the Prince and Princess of Wales paid their first visit to Birmingham, the capital of the Midlands—a notable event in many ways. Birmingham was then supposed to be the centre of extreme Radical, not to say Republican, opinions, and fears were expressed in certain quarters that the Prince and Princess would not meet with so cordial a reception as might be desired. The Mayor of Birmingham at that time was Mr. Chamberlain (Alderman Joseph Chamberlain, as he was then known,

man (the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies). Mr. Chamberlain was unwilling with being a theoretical Republican, but, whatever his sympathies may have been at that time, no trace of Republicanism was visible in his reception of the Royal visitors. A procession was made through the town, which was well received, and the whole route was thronged with cheering crowds. An address was presented to the Prince at the Town Hall, to which he made a brief reply, speaking of Birmingham as one of the great centres of manufacturing industry which he had been asked to visit. Luncheon was afterwards served at the Town Hall, at which the Mayor, Mr. Alderman Chamberlain, presided, and it fell to his lot to propose the Royal toast. In proposing the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales, he observed that "none in England the throne is recognised and respected as the symbol of all constituted authority and settled government." The *Times*, in commenting on this speech of Mr. Chamberlain the following day, said: "Whatever Mr. Chamberlain's views may be, his speech of yesterday appear to us to have been admirably worthy of the occasion, and to have done the highest credit to himself. We have heard and chronicled a great many mayoral speeches, but we do not know that we have ever heard or chronicled one thus made before Royal personages by mayors, whether they were Tories, or Whigs or Liberals, or Radicals, which were couched in such a tone at once of courteous language, sound independence, and gentlemanly feeling, and which were so perfectly becoming, and so much the right thing in every way as those of Mr. Chamberlain."

Before leaving Birmingham the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Mr. Chamberlain, visited several manufactories, including a manufactory of gold and silver ornaments, where the Princess gilded an article, a steel pen manufactory, and a factory of cutlers and metal-workers. In the evening the city was gaily illuminated. The Prince and Princess were delighted with their reception; and the Prince wrote a cordial letter through Sir Francis Knollys, to Mr. Chamberlain, expressing his great satisfaction with all the arrangements for his visit, and enclosing a cheque for £100 to be given to a Birmingham charity.



THE CROWD OF THE BELLETTINS AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE DURING KING EDWARD'S SERIOUS ILLNESS IN 1871.

The years which elapsed between the Prince of Wales's recovery from his serious illness and the planning and carrying out of his great tour through India were among the most uneventful of his life, and yet they were important. The illness of the Prince had given a great impetus to the loyalty of the nation towards the throne, and the Prince deepened this sentiment in the years that immediately followed his recovery by his great, and if possible increased, attention to the duties of his high position. As Queen Victoria still maintained her seclusion (though never wavering for an instant from her close attention to affairs of State), the Prince and Princess of Wales were the visible representatives of the monarchy in England. The Prince's



SIR WILLIAM JENNER, BART.,  
Who attended King Edward during his serious illness in 1871.



SIR WILLIAM GULL, BART.,  
Who attended King Edward during his serious illness in 1871.

position in particular was a most difficult one to fill; it was known that he took a keen interest in all matters that affected the welfare of the body politic, and he represented the reigning Sovereign on nearly every occasion of ceremonial, yet he was admitted to no share in the regality. It was a position of little power and great responsibility, and no heir apparent to the Throne of England had ever before been called upon to fill such a place in the State for so long a time as Albert Edward, Prince of Wales. Let it be added that none ever filled it with such perfect tact and credit. Both he and the Princess of Wales had great influence, and this influence they wielded for good, and always in the interest of charity and kindness.



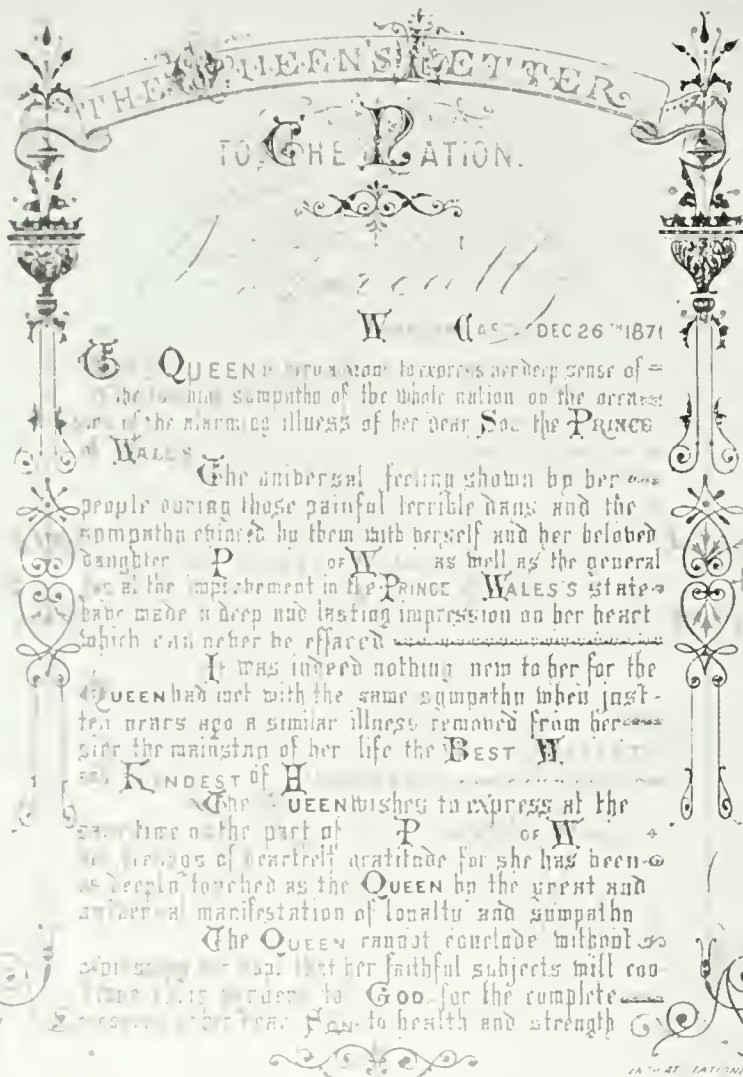
## CHAPTER XIX.

### THE KING'S VISIT TO INDIA.

1875-1876.

IN 1875 King Edward fulfilled a long-cherished desire: he went on an extended tour through India, and saw with his own eyes the wonderful eastern portion of the

Empire over which, under Divine providence, he is now happily called upon to reign. Many years previously Lord Canning, India's greatest Viceroy, told Queen Victoria that he thought it most desirable that the Prince of Wales should visit India, and make himself personally acquainted with the peoples and the country. It was said that a visit to India was part of the scheme of education for the Prince arranged by his father, but the Prince Consort died before that scheme could be carried out in its entirety. Then the Prince of Wales had pressing duties at home, so that it was only now that he was able to carry out his desire of years. The Imperial idea,





QUEEN ALEXANDRA GILDING A VASE IN A MANUFACTORY AT BIRMINGHAM.

which to-day has blossomed into flower, was then (1875) only in its bud, but that far-seeing statesman, Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, had already conceived the project of binding India closer to the Empire by the golden link of the Crown. A year later Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India, and the Prince of Wales's visit to India may be regarded as a prelude to that event. The projected tour had been under consideration since Mr. Disraeli became Prime Minister in 1871; it took actual shape early in 1875. The Marquis of Salisbury was then Secretary of State for India. On March 20th it was publicly announced that the Prince would undertake this journey. The news was received with great enthusiasm throughout the Empire, though some ill-judged objections were raised by an insignificant minority at home. The Council of India passed a resolution to the effect that the Prince's expenditure incurred in India should be charged to the revenues of that country. This, of course, did not nearly cover the expenses of the tour, and the rules which had sufficed for the Prince's visit to Canada and the United States were quite inapplicable in this case. For example, it is the invariable custom in the "Gorgeous East" that an





THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

The Archbishop officiating in the Alexander Hall of the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg.







Рис. проф. А. Г. Савицкого

KING EDWARD VII

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF THE 100 HUSSARS

exchange of presents between visitors and their hosts should take place, and the Prince of Wales took out with him a number of very valuable presents to be distributed among the great Indian potentates who would have the honour of entertaining him or receiving him. The value of these presents alone was estimated at £10,000. The estimate made by the Admiralty for the cost of the voyage to and from India of the Prince and his numerous suite, and the movements of the fleet in connection therewith, amounted to £52,000. It was further estimated that the expenses of the reception



THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH AT ST. PETERSBURG.

of the Prince by the Viceroy alone would come to about £30,000, while for the personal expenses of the visit a vote of £60,000 was passed by the House of Commons with but small opposition. Mr. Disraeli made an eloquent speech in bringing forward the motion, in which he drew a forecast of the magnificence and enthusiasm with which the Prince would be received by the princes and people of India, and the great results which would follow.

Some nice points of precedence arose in connection with the Prince's visit. In India the Viceroy, as representative of the Sovereign, yields place to no one, not even to the Heir Apparent. It was arranged, however, by one of those diplomatic fictions which ordinary people find so difficult to understand, that the Prince should go out as the guest of the Viceroy, and it was hoped that by this any awkward questions would be avoided. But the people of India would receive the Prince of Wales only *as* the Prince of Wales, and when it came to a point, the tact of the Viceroy, Lord Northbrook, enabled him at once to fall in with the popular view, and he yielded precedence, by



accompanying the Prince of Wales. Although the Prince went to India unofficially as the guest of the Viceroy, and not as the representative of the Queen, this fine distinction was more than made up for by the fact that he was received everywhere in India—and expected to do the same thing—almost as if he were on a strictly official capacity.

The Prince of Wales took with him a very numerous suite, and in its selection he showed great judgment, for though suggestions were made to him from different quarters as to who actually settled who should accompany him. Sir Bartle Frere, whose name was a household word in India, and the Duke of Sutherland were especially desired to go with the Prince. The official suite consisted of Lord Suffield, Master of the Prince's Household; Colonel (now Sir Arthur) Ellis, the Prince's equerry, to whom was assigned the responsible task of giving and receiving the presents; General (now



SOME OF THE COSTUMES AT THE FANCY-DRESS BALL AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

Secretary of the Po. byn, who had the direction of the travelling arrangements; Mr. (now Lord) Knollys, private secretary; Canon Duckworth, the chaplain; Dr. (now Sir Joseph) F. (now Sir) Russell, the war correspondent, who was temporarily attached to the suite as honorary private secretary. (Of course an interesting book on the tour, which is generally considered to be the most complete and authoritative on the subject.) Mr. Albert Grey (now Earl Grey) went as private secretary to Sir Bartle Frere; Mr. S. P. Hall, the artist, accompanied the party to sketch the incidents of the tour; Lord Alfred Paget, Clerk Marshal to the Queen, was recommended by Her Majesty to join the suite, and may be regarded as her nominee, as Sir Bartle Frere was the suggestion of the Government. In addition to the official suite, the Prince of Wales invited some of his private friends to join his suite, including the Earl of Argyll, Lord (now Earl) Carrington, Colonel (now General) Owen, and Lord (now Admiral) Lord Charles Beresford, M.P., as aides-de-camp.

All arrangements being completed, the Prince of Wales started from London on his long journey on October 11th. It was arranged that the Princess should accompany him as far as Calais, and when the Royal pair drove from Marlborough House to Charing Cross a huge crowd assembled along the route, and they were loudly cheered. At Calais the Princess took leave of her husband, and returned to England. It was the first time she had been parted from him for so long since their marriage, and she was much affected. The Prince then travelled across Europe incognito, and met most of his suite, who left England a few days previously, at Brindisi. Here the *Scrapis*, one of the largest of the Indian troopships, was waiting, and the Prince embarked on her, Captain the Hon. H. Carr Glyn being in command of her, and among her officers Sub-Lieutenant Prince Louis of Battenberg. The *Scrapis* had been transformed into a floating palace, the Prince's quarters being most handsomely furnished, though without any needless luxury. The Royal



QUEEN ALEXANDRA.  
From a portrait taken in 1875.

yacht *Osborne* accompanied the *Scrapis* on the voyage, Commander Durrant commanding. The *Scrapis* first proceeded to Athens, where the Prince of Wales stayed for some days with his brother-in-law, the King of Greece, who set many festivities going in his honour. From the Piræus the *Scrapis* went to Port Said, where the Prince landed, attended by his suite, and travelled to Cairo, where he met with a most cordial reception from the Khedive, who lodged him sumptuously in the Ghazireh Palace.

The visit to Cairo over, the Prince proceeded to Suez, and again embarked on the *Scrapis*. The voyage through the Red Sea was accomplished in favourable weather, though very hot, and on November 1st the Prince landed at Aden, where he received a very enthusiastic greeting. Aden may be regarded as our Indian Gibraltar. The Prince only remained at Aden a few hours, and then the *Scrapis* set forth on the last stage of the voyage across the Indian Ocean to Bombay.

In India the Prince's coming had been awaited for weeks with a great ferment of excitement, which extended to all classes of the population, from the official world downwards. The Indian Government felt that a great responsibility was placed upon

These and four others, of whom two had obtained the Victoria Cross, were commissioned to hold after the safety and comfort of the Prince during his stay in India. These were Major-General Browne, V.C., who had lost an arm in the Mutiny; Major William Major Bramham, who had also lost an arm, now Colonel Sir E. Bradford, Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police; and Major Reginald Sartorius, V.C., the hero of Chancellorsville. At first it was thought that the most fitting way for the Prince to make his progress through Bombay would be riding on the back of a specially prepared elephant, and followed by a procession; but eventually this

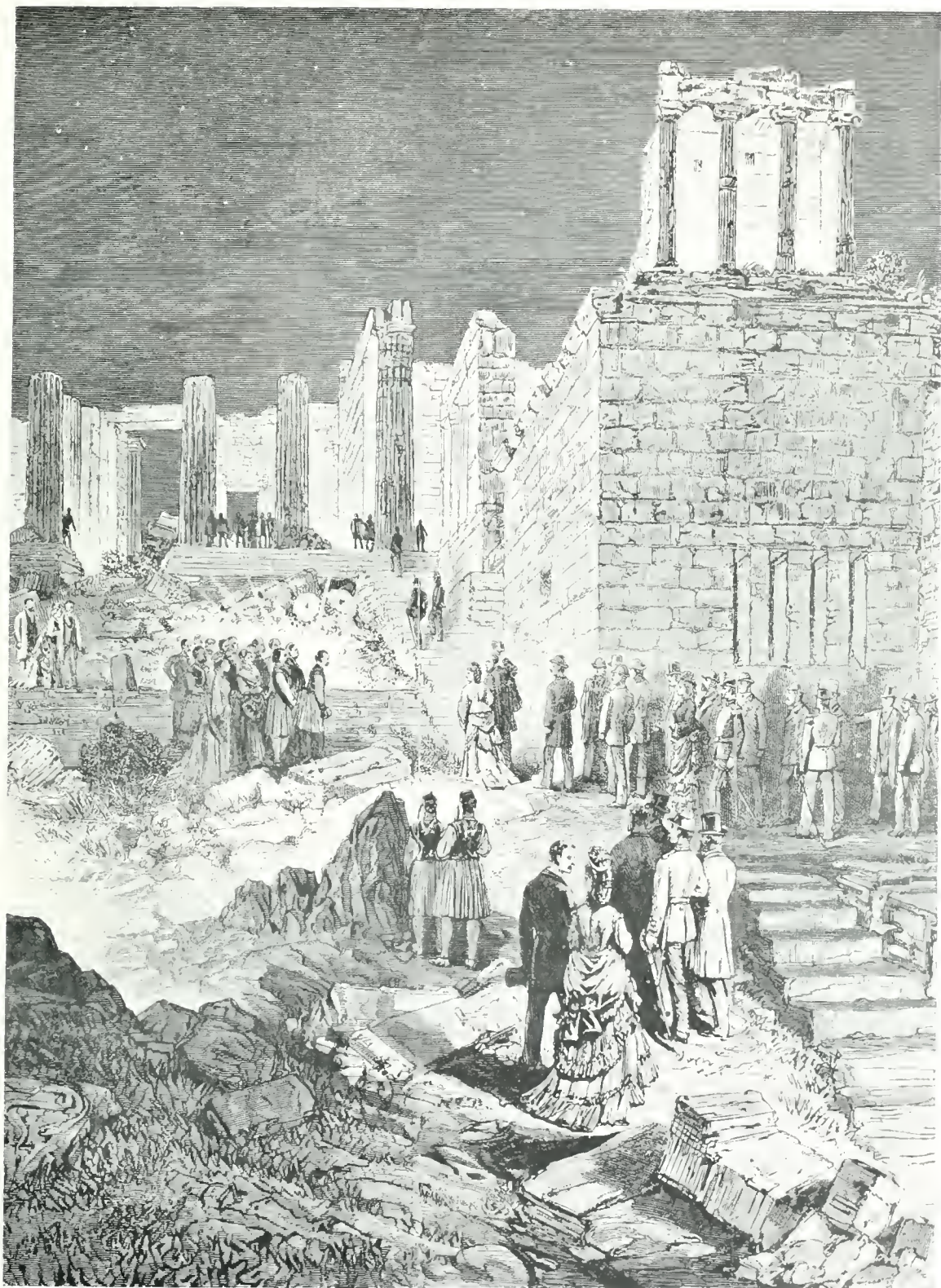


KING EDWARD EMBARKING AT DOVER ON HIS INDIAN TOUR.

idea of the Prince's transport was abandoned in favour of the more ordinary carriage and four horses at Dover.

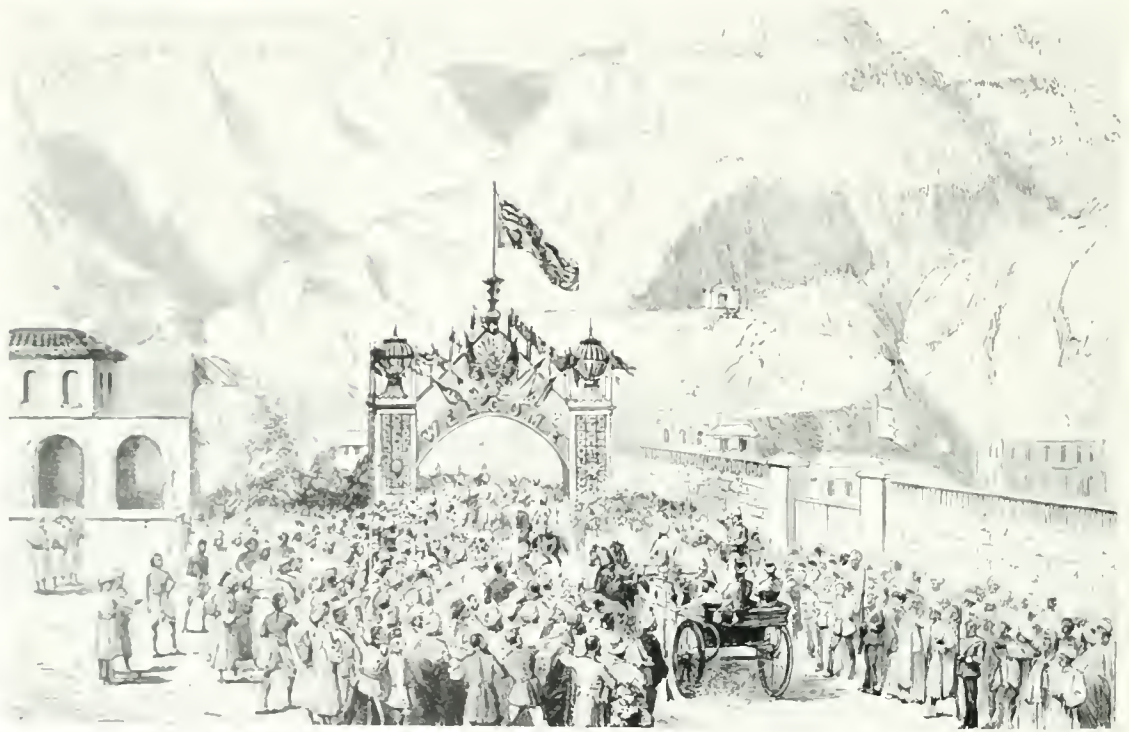
A report was received on November 8th. that the *Scutaps* had been sighted, and was confirmed. As soon as this report was confirmed, Lord Northbrook ordered the Prince on a launch, accompanied by the Governor of Bombay and the Viceroy of India. The Prince received the Viceroy, who in turn wished His Royal Highness a hearty welcome to India. The Viceroy and the Governor then returned to shore and awaited the landing of the Prince. At last, in the afternoon the Prince entered the state barge, and was conveyed across the waters of the harbour. The barge, with its gold rods, blue





KING EDWARD AT THE ILLUMINATION OF THE ACROPOLIS AT ATHENS, GIVEN IN HIS HONOUR BY THE KING OF GREECE.

among sail-boats led the way for a picturesque flotilla. The landing-place was gaily decorated with palms and branches of the mango-tree. At the top of the superstructure assembled, in gorgeous array, the native princes of the Bombay Presidency, the members of the Council in political uniform, and all the fashionable and aristocratic people of Western India. The scene was ablaze with colour. The place of honour was given to Sir Saïb Jung, representative of the Nizam of Hyderabad. Near him, in a carriage of state for the Viceroy and for the Gaekwar of Baroda and the Maharajah of Mysore. The moment the Prince stepped ashore a Royal salute was fired from every station in India, whether important or obscure, the signal was followed by a salute for a salute to be fired there likewise, and so make the glad news known throughout Hindustan. The Parsee chairman of the Corporation of Bombay, wearing pure white robes, read an address of welcome. The Prince made a suitable reply, in which he said:—



THE ARRIVAL OF KING EDWARD AT ADEN ON HIS VOYAGE TO INDIA.

"In our various and industrious population I gladly recognise the traces of a noble and civilised shelter to all who obey the laws, which recognises no invidious distinctions of race, which offers to all perfect liberty in matters of religious opinion and freedom in the pursuit of trade and of all lawful callings. I note with satisfaction the assurance I derive from your address, that under British rule men of diverse faiths and nations live in harmony among themselves, and develop to the fullest those qualities which they inherit from widely separate families of mankind. They all owe to the British Crown, and take their share, as they are able, in the management of their own local affairs."

The Prince wore the uniform of a Field-Marshal (which he had recently been created)—Queen Victoria, with the star and ribbon of the Order of the Star of India, and the Order of the Garter, with a scarlet puggery and plumes of red and white feathers. He appeared in robust health, and none the worse for his long



THE ARRIVAL OF KING EDWARD AT BOMBAY: THE ADDRESS OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.







THE GALKWAR OF BARODA AT THE TIME OF KING EDWARD'S INDIAN TOUR.

The Prince then exchanged greetings with the Galkwar of Baroda and the Maharaja of Mysore and the forty other native princes present. He also shook hands with Sir Sahar Jung, to whom he was especially gracious. The Prince then returned to his carriage, Indian and Parsee girls, dressed in all the richness of Eastern apparel, casting flowers upon the path before him. Escorted by a squadron of cavalry, he drove through gaily decorated streets, and beneath triumphal arches inscribed with the word "Welcome" in Persian, Hindustani, and English, to Government House, a drive of five miles, where he lodged as the guest of the Governor of Bombay, Sir Philip Wodehouse. In the evening Bombay was illuminated. The painted lanterns, the long lines of Chinese lamps, the graceful palm-trees garlanded with flowers, and the vast assemblage of people made up a dazzling picture which can only be compared to an Asiatic city. A dinner-party that night was held at the Governor's house at Purl Hill, and after that the Prince held a reception of the military and official dignitaries of the Presidency.

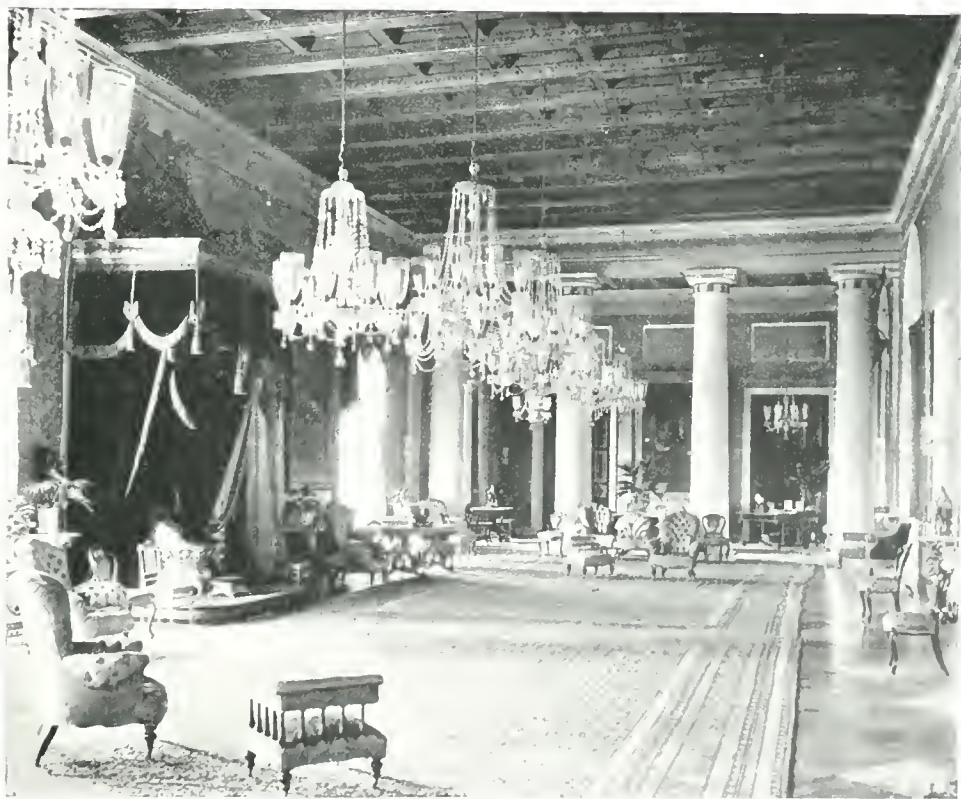
On Saturday, November 9th, was the Prince of Wales's birthday, and the event was celebrated all over Hindustan. The first object which greeted the Prince's eyes when he awoke was a portrait of the Princess of Wales. Before leaving Calcutta, the Princess of Wales had entrusted this picture to Sir Bartle Frere, with instructions that he was to guard it carefully until he should put it before the Prince on his birthday morning. This pretty thought gave the Prince a warm feeling, and put him in good spirits to face the labours of the day.

The morning was very hot, even at an early hour in the morning, and the Prince, feeling the heat, put on a uniform laden with lace, buttoned up to the throat, and sat for several hours, going through a formal reception of

the rajahs. With each rajah there were nice points of precedence to be observed. Let it be observed to the Prince's credit that he never once made a mistake. The Prince could not hold what is known as a "darbar"—only the Queen or the Viceroy could do that—but between this reception and a darbar there was the difference only of name. The reception took place in the throne-room of Government House. On the wall behind the throne was a picture of the Queen, and in front of the throne, extending three-quarters of the way down the room, was a carpet of purple and crimson, with a gold-edged border. It was with regard to this carpet, and the exact number of steps along it that the Prince might take, that the rank of the rajah was signified. The throne was a gorgeous chair of state with golden arms, one representing a lion, the other a bull, and behind this throne stood four servitors, two with peacocks' feathers, fans, and horsehair, and two with broad fans. Chains were placed to the left of the throne, and behind the throne were gathered many of the suite in uniform; others were on duty outside.

The Prince took his seat upon the throne a little before ten o'clock. Immediately afterwards the guns of the battery fired a salute of nineteen coups, and the Rajah of Kolhapoor drove up in state, and was conducted to the entrance of the throne-room. He was little more than a child, and was attired in purple velvet, with a turban encrusted with gems. He stood for a moment at the door of the throne-room, and was then led forward by the Political Agent, and followed by his sirdars. As he advanced, the Prince rose from his throne, and with great dignity walked down the carpet to meet him. Coming to the regulation spot on the edge of the carpet, with a pleasant smile he took the hand of the little Rajah and led him opposite to a silver chair, where he left him with a bow, and sat down. The Political Agent then conducted the Rajah to the chair on the right of the Prince. A few sentences spoken through an interpreter followed;

then the sirdars advanced, bowed low before the Prince, and walked backwards to their seats in turn. When this was over the Prince of Wales and all present rose, and the Prince, taking a gold jewelled scent-bottle, shook a few drops of perfume on the Rajah's pocket-handkerchief,



THE THRONE-ROOM, GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CALCUTTA.

and by the golden cord the benedict, which he placed in the Rajah's hand. Then the Prince led the Rajah to the sacred verge of the carpet, and the interview was at an end. The Rajah vaulted from the throne-room with his face still turned towards the throne. The reception of the Rajah has been described in detail because it more or less resembles the reception of all those that followed, though it varied somewhat according to the Indian or European rank of the potentate received.

The time of some of the time to a salute of twenty-one rounds, was the Maharajah of Mysore. The Maharajah was blazing with jewels. As he was able to converse in English he told the Prince that he loved sport and could play cricket. The interview was consequently pleasanter than the one preceding it, though the Prince received the Maharajah with even greater ceremony than his predecessor.

Next came the Māhārājā of Oodeypoor; then followed the Rao of Cutch, who had risen from a bed of sickness to pay homage to the Prince. When these had gone, a salute of twenty-one guns announced that some one of Royal dignity was about to appear, and presently the Gaekwar of Baroda stood at the door. This potentate was then a boy of twelve years old. He was literally weighed down with magnificent gems. He was met at the very edge of the carpet by the Prince, and walked with solemnity side by side with the Prince. His visit lasted a minute or two longer than usual, and when all the forms prescribed in the programme were duly observed, the Gaekwar departed.

A number of princes and potentates followed, and were received with due ceremony, no detail being omitted. It is unnecessary to name them all, but the most interesting event of the reception after those recounted was the reception of Sir Salar Jung, the Prime Minister representing the Nizam of Hyderabad. The Nizam was unable to appear for some reason or another, and Sir Salar Jung came to represent him. The Prince received him in the middle of the carpet, and



THE PRINCE OF WALES PRESENTING A  
PRINCE TO THE KING EDWARD  
(MAY)

the Minister seemed diffident, doubtless because he did not know how to proceed. The Prince would take the Nizam's absence. However, there was nothing in the Prince's conduct which showed that he was conscious that anything unusual was going on. The whole occasion occupied over two hours, and the Prince must have been very tired. He was then the Viceroy, with whom he had a long conversation, and then he went to the *Scrapis*, where the crew were enjoying a dinner provided by the Prince. He was enthusiastically received by the men. In the evening the Prince attended a *Grand Banquet* given by the Governor of Bombay, and the city was





THE CAVES OF ELEPHANTA, NEAR BOMBAY.

As they were arranged at a grand fête given to King Edward by the Governor of Bombay.





A STATE RECEPTION OF INDIAN PRINCES BY KING EDWARD.

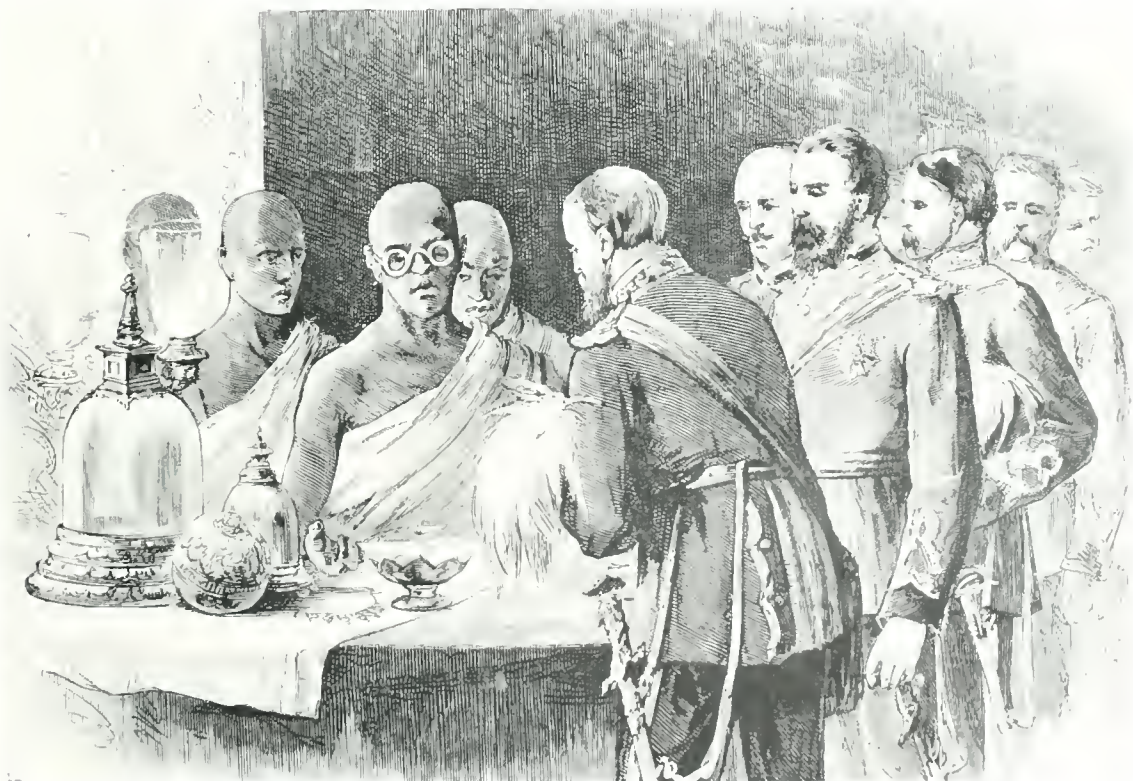
The next day (November 10th) the Viceroy took leave of the Prince, and he was not seen again until he received him as his guest at Calcutta. Afterwards the Prince held a levée, which was attended by three or four thousand persons. Most of those present wore uniforms of European pattern and thickness, and as the day was very hot they suffered tremendously. After the levée the Prince drove with the Governor of Bombay to the greensward, where some thousands of school-children of every creed were drawn up. The "queen" of the Parsee scholars presented a bouquet of Indian roses, and a young girl of Indian descent placed a chaplet of flowers around the Prince's neck. In the evening there was a ball at the Byculla Club, which the Prince honoured with his presence. The whole place was illuminated with thousands of Chinese lanterns, and the garden was so beautifully decorated as it was with thousands of flowers, palms, and flags. It was a hot Indian night, and between the groves of pine and coconut-trees were ranged out on the lawns between the groves of pine and coconut-

The next day (Thursday, 11th) the Prince laid the foundation stone of the new Victoria Dock. The ceremony was chiefly interesting because it showed how Parsis and Mohammedans had joined together in unity. The Prince also attended a dinner given to the sailors of the fleet and the European soldiers—a real English

dinner of roast beef, plum-pudding and beer, churchwarden pipes and twist tobacco. The Prince came in while the men were at dinner. When he had passed half-way down the cheering lines, he said: "Give me something to stand on." Quickly a space was cleared, and the Prince mounted a rough deal form which had been put before him. "Now," said he, "I must have something to drink." A tumbler of lemonade was given him. "My lads," said the Prince, with a face full of smiles, "I drink your good health, and a happy voyage home to you all: it is real pleasure to me to meet you again, here in India." Loud cheers marked the conclusion of this gracious speech, and continued until the Prince had left.

Perhaps the most picturesque fete prepared by the Governor of Bombay for his Royal guest was the picnic given at the Caves of Elephanta. The Prince and his party went by steamer to the Island of Elephanta, some five or six miles west of Bombay. The island is covered with tropical foliage, but its chief features are the far-famed caves of the Hindu gods. The evening was hot and sultry, and the caves were illuminated from end to end. Many banqueting tables were laid out, covered with viands and plate and fountains of rose-water. The Prince greatly admired the exquisitely moulded carvings representing the gods.

The Prince spent the week-end by going up to the Western Ghats to Poona, more than one hundred miles from Bombay, and two thousand feet above the level of the sea. The air there was fresh and bracing, and made a refreshing change after the heat of the plains. Even here the Prince did not get much rest, for on Saturday a reception was held, and an impromptu dance followed. The Prince spent Sunday quietly, and on Monday morning took his first ride upon an elephant, which took him up the flight of stone steps to the Temple of Parbati. The Prince much enjoyed his elephant ride, and was quite fearless in the way in which he exposed



KING EDWARD INSPECTING THE SACRED TOOTH OF BUDDHA AT KANDY IN CEYLON.



himself to the Palace, and would hold in a way which made some of his guardians uneasy.

The next day the Prince returned to Bombay, where there were more festivities. The Prince paid visits to Sir Sadashiv, the Maharajah of Mysore, and the Gaekwar of Baroda, and to the other personages he had hired in Bombay, but it was impossible for him to visit all the other princes separately. He also inspected the Tower of Silence, where the Parsees expose their dead to the vultures, and the Hindu Crematorium.

The next day the Prince started on a visit to the Gaekwar of Baroda at Baroda, where he hoped to do some cheetah-hunting. The Indian Government was somewhat

nervous about the visit of the Prince to Baroda, for it was feared there was still a good deal of discontent against the Government over the deposition of the late Gaekwar, but fortunately these fears proved groundless. The Gaekwar met his Royal guest at the station: he came thither in procession, attended by large bodies of his troops and seated on a splendid elephant. The howdah of this elephant was of gold so polished



THE CELEBRATION OF THE SEA AT MADRAS IN HONOUR OF KING EDWARD'S VISIT.

and it was so polished in the sun. On the back of this elephant the Prince sat with the Gaekwar beside him, and then proceeded in gorgeous procession through the principal streets of Baroda to the Residency.

At the Residency there was an entertainment provided for the Prince, characteristic of the games of Pagan Rome. The Gaekwar kept a number of animals trained for fighting: he also maintained a body of trained men, and the fighting of these men and the fighting of the animals formed the entertainment. The Gaekwar had to witness it. There was an immense number of spectators, including several English ladies, seated around the arena. The Prince and the Gaekwar



KING EDWARD'S RECEPTION AT CALCUTTA.



next. First came the execution, resembling the gladiators of ancient Rome. There were eight on the arena wrestling together, and for some time they struggled on the smoking dust. At last the Prince declared that he had had enough of it, and the contest with the arena and the beating of breasts of the multitude, for as yet he saw that the inhabitants of Baroda applaud. Then followed a terrific combat between the numerous elephants, who reared and plunged about, madly charging in every direction. This came a conflict between two rhinoceroses, but they did not fight very furiously. Bulls were then brought in, and they butted one another, making loud noises with their foreheads when they came together with terrific force. It did not, however, produce any harmful result; indeed, throughout the whole of the sports no animal was wounded, except one buffalo, who lost his horn. The programme concluded with a sort of march past or exhibition of the Gaekwar's most beautiful pets. These included birds of the richest plumage, tame tigers, and white antelopes.



THE LARSEN HALL, GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CALCUTTA.

In the evening the Prince dined with the officers of the 9th Native Infantry. The next morning the Prince and his suite went on a cheetah hunt at the Gaekwar's well-stocked preserves at Alkha, ten miles from Baroda. Cheetahs are leopards, and the Gaekwar has a pack trained for hunting antelopes, just as staghounds in England are trained for hunting stags. The Prince rode the first part of the journey on horseback, and just the end of the Alkha hunting-fields he entered one of the bullock-carts for the purpose of hunting, and, followed by his suite, jolted over the jungle-land, swishing through the tall grass. The hunt was not very exciting, for though the cheetahs were very numerous, they only throttled a few antelopes, and the Prince tried in vain to bring down an antelope with his rifle. "Tiffin," or luncheon, was taken in the Palace at Baroda, in a "Place of Alligators." In the afternoon the Prince returned to Baroda. On the last day of his stay at Baroda the Prince attended a dinner at the Raj Palace. The Gaekwar was the host, but as the rules of his caste forbade him to associate with a Christian, he did not come to the table until the dinner





KING EDWARD ATTENDING DIVINE SERVICE ON CHRISTMAS DAY IN CALCUTTA CATHEDRAL.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BARRACKPORE.  
 Where King Edward ate his Christmas dinner.

was over, and then he sat next to the Prince while the speeches were being made. The Prime Minister of Baroda proposed the Prince's health in a very eloquent speech, to which the Royal guest made a suitable reply.

At midnight the Prince started for Momedabad, where he hoped to have some shooting. He went into the jungle the following morning at five o'clock, and had some fair sport with quail and partridges and several braces of hares.

During his stay at Baroda

the Prince also went on a pig-sticking expedition, and so keen was he that he spent the whole night in the jungle, his bed being laid in an open carriage. The expedition, however, was a failure, not a single pig showing himself. The Prince returned to Bombay at the conclusion of his visit to Baroda; but he only remained there a day and a night, and then took leave of the Governor and sailed for Ceylon.

The Prince's desire for useful information led him to break his voyage down the west coast of India at Goa, the headquarters of the Portuguese in India. Goa is still the seat of the Roman Catholic Archbishop, and was once famous in history, though now little remains of it but ruins. Having received the Portuguese Governor on board the *Serapis*, the Prince went ashore with him to explore Goa. He went to old Goa, famous for the landing of the first Portuguese general, Vasco da Gama, in India. He also visited the three magnificent cathedrals, and was greatly interested in everything he saw, especially in the shrine of St. Francis Xavier, which is said to be the most interesting shrine in the world. The principal cathedral at Goa is after the model of St. Peter's at Rome. In the evening the Prince returned on board the *Serapis*, and at midnight was again on his way to Ceylon. Night on the Indian Ocean is often beautiful: the phosphorescent waters glisten with light, and the air is fresh and delightful.

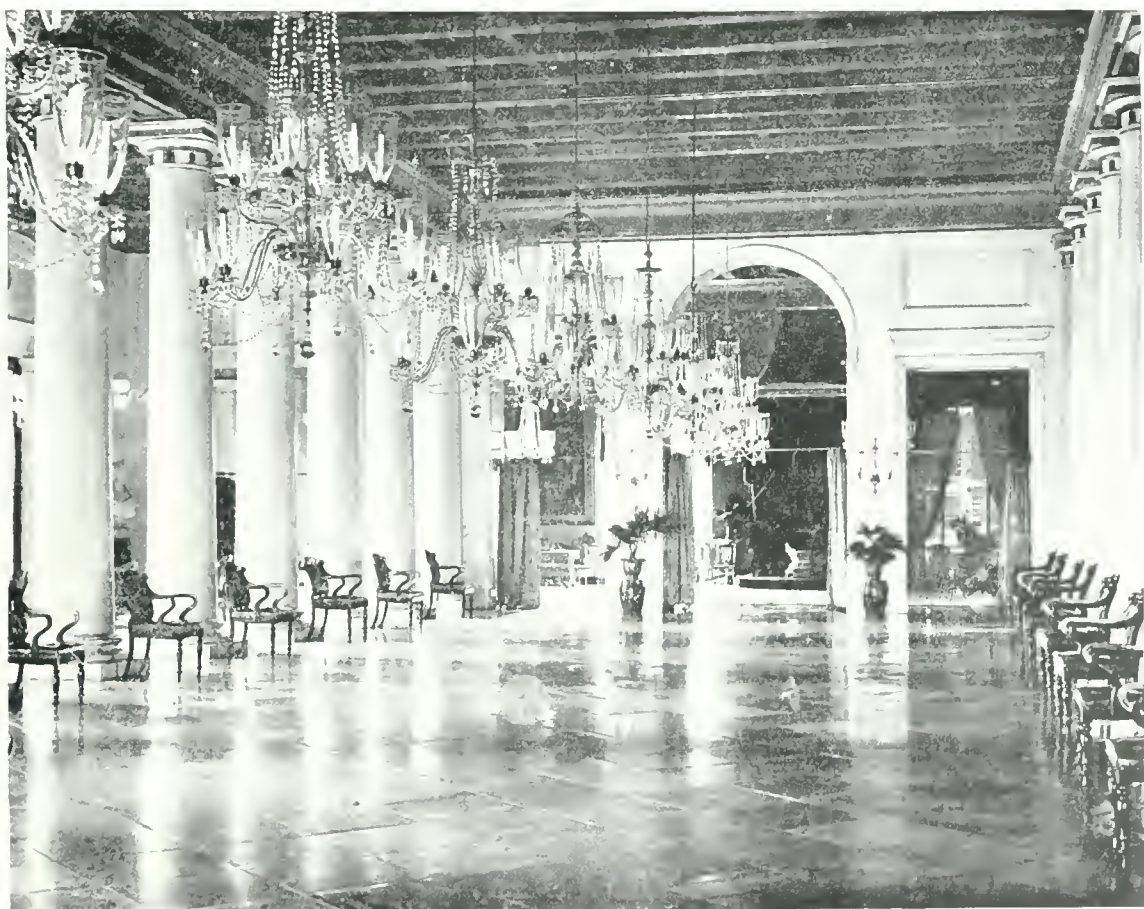
On Wednesday, December 1st, the Prince of Wales arrived at Colombo, the principal port of Ceylon. As the *Serapis* passed into the harbour all the ironclads fired salutes. This was the birthday of the Princess of Wales, and, in response to the request of the Prince, Royal salutes were fired in her honour. The Governor of Ceylon, Mr. W. H. Gregory, met the Prince on the pier, which was gaily bedecked with ferns, palms, and flags of crimson, blue, and gold. The Prince came ashore in a barge, which had some three hundred men steering a straight course through the surf, and was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheers by the native Cinghalese, who had all put their best clothes on—such as they were—for the occasion. The Prince and his party must have been somewhat bewildered to know which were the men and which were the women: some of the women wore low ball-dresses of gauze and muslin, and the sex of these was easily ascertained, but with others it was difficult, for the men had their hair dressed in the same way as European women, with *chignons*. Their clothing may be described as half European and half Oriental, but, whatever may have been the peculiarity of their costume, they made more than amends for it by the enthusiastic welcome they gave to the Prince.



The next morning the Prince paid a temporary adieu to Colombo, and, travelling by the only railway then in the island, went up the mountains to Kandy. The railway passed through the most exquisite scenery as it ascended the mountains. The Prince thought the view so lovely at one point, where the train passes along a gallery carved round the summit of the mountain, that he left the railway carriage and joined the Duke of Sutherland on the engine, in order that he might the better enjoy it.

On arriving at Kandy the Prince was met by a procession of Kandyan chiefs, whose attire was so quaint as to provoke a smile. They wore gold pin-cushioned hats and dresses of scarlet, which covered their stomachs, and were stuffed out to excessive rotundity. There were also assembled at the station large numbers of the Veddahs, or wild men of the woods, whose black bodies were covered only with a single cloth, and whose long hair fell over their faces and breasts, and they carried bows and arrows. The gallant 57th Regiment, under the command of Colonel Stewart, was drawn up at the railway station, and the road to the Governor's house was gaily decorated. After dinner there was a procession before the Prince of the Kandyan chiefs in honour of Buddha, called the Pera-hara. It consisted of forty elephants, followed by men playing on cymbals: then came the priests of the Temple of Buddha, and then the devil-dancers, who were clothed from top to bottom in plates of silver, and performed the most astonishing acrobatic feats. The Prince was delighted with the procession, which was illuminated by torch-bearers.

The following day the Prince held a levée in the audience hall of the Governor's



THE BALLROOM, GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CALCUTTA.

The scene of a magnificent ball given by the Viceroy in honour of King Edward's visit.



James Bernard, the chamberlain of the kings of Kandy. Here the Prince invested the Governor of Ceylon, Mr. Gregory, with the honour of knighthood, and gave him the *amulet*, after which Sir William rose amid much cheering, the ladies waving bouquets and handkerchiefs. In the evening the ceremony of the *Perahara* was repeated; this time the Prince witnessed the procession from the octagon tower of the far-famed Temple of the Tooth of Buddha. Later the priests of the temple, friars with shaven heads and yellow robes, conducted the Prince to the interior of the temple, and showed him their most precious relic, the tooth of Buddha, which lies beneath a shrine of glass and gold, ornamented with gems. This tooth was nearly two feet in length, but as the priests said that Buddha was a man twenty-seven feet high, the size of the tooth may not have been so disproportionate as at first sight appeared.

The next day the Prince went elephant-hunting in the interior of Ceylon. The first day there was no sport, though the explorers had a rare opportunity of viewing the wild scenery around Adam's Peak, the black mountain where Buddha is said to have left his large footprint when he landed at Ceylon. The Prince, however, was not discouraged, and declared that he would not return to Colombo until he had at least shot one elephant. On Monday morning at six o'clock he and his party again started for the jungle, and reached the hunting ground by nine o'clock. The Prince sat under a tree, and there waited the arrival of the driven elephants; but he watched for some time in vain, and then one of the party, Mr. Varian, who had ventured down to the jungle, cried out that he saw the back of an elephant. The Prince immediately got down from the tree and entered the jungle, and was so exposed to danger that those with him were most anxious to get him back to his perch; but at that moment a large elephant, which had been already wounded by another sportsman, came bounding from the tangled undergrowth, making the earth shake with its plunges, and roaring loudly. The Prince fired, and instantly there was a crash, and the elephant fell among the brushwood. A moment later a second smaller elephant was seen forcing through the brushwood, and then, throwing up its head, he made a plunge towards the Prince.



(11) ESPLANADE, CALCUTTA.  
*Painted at the time of King Edward's visit.*

For a moment Mr. Varian was horror-stricken at the danger to which the Prince was exposed: but Mr. Fisher, another of the party, and the Prince fired their rifles simultaneously, and the elephant rolled over dead. The other sportsmen, who had not taken part in the fray, now came climbing down from their trees, and clambered over the palisades. They congratulated the Prince, who by this time had scarcely a rag left on his back, and he had lost his hat in the jungle. The Prince cut off the tail of the first elephant he had killed, and returned to Kandy well satisfied with his day's sport.

The next day the Prince travelled back to Colombo, where he was present at an Oriental fair, in which he found much to interest him, notably the shooting with bow and arrow of the Veddahs and a Cinghalese wedding ceremony, which was going on at the time. In the evening he honoured with his presence a ball at the Colombo Club. The next day he laid the first stone of the new breakwater, and subsequently

inspected a cocoanut-oil manufactory and coffee mills. In the evening Sir William Gregory dined on board the *Scrapis*. This was the Prince of Wales's last evening in Ceylon, and at midnight the *Scrapis* weighed anchor and sailed from Colombo across the Gulf of Mannaar to Tuticorin, on the mainland of India.



THE VICE-REGAL PALACE, SIMLA.

The Prince of Wales landed at Tuticorin on December 10th, 1875, and was presented with some pearls, a casket, and address, and then sped away by special train to Madras, the Athens of Southern India. The Prince had determined to make the journey to Madras, the eastern Presidency, by land, and the *Scrapis* therefore sailed round from Tuticorin

to Madras to await him there. At one of the stations on the route the Prince stopped for a brief space to hear an ode sung by native Christians, chiefly, if not all, Roman Catholics. As this ode is a specimen of many composed in his honour during his tour, some extracts are quoted here:—

Through the grace of the blessed Lord of Heaven, O son of our victorious Queen, mayest thou ever enjoy all prosperity.

It is our peculiar happiness to be subject to a sceptre under which the deer and the leopard drink continually at the same stream.

Crossing seas and crossing mountains thou hast visited this southernmost region, and granted to those who live under thy shadow a sight of thy countenance.

God preserve and guard thee with an eye of grace, and grant thee long life and victory, and bless thee for evermore.

Obeisance to thee! obeisance to thee! O wise king that art to be. Safely mayest thou reach again the capital of thy realm, O thou whom all men praise.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, CALCUTTA.



THE ENTRANCE HALL, VICEROYAL PALACE, SIMLA.

At Madura the Prince visited the beautiful temple dedicated to Shiva, and the celebrated tank of the Golden Lotus, which was illuminated, and a procession of elephants and the inevitable dance by nautch girls were arranged for his entertainment. From Madura the Prince proceeded to Trichinopoly, one of the towns said to be infected by cholera, but the report proved groundless, and the Prince's advent was hailed with great joy. At Trichinopoly the Royal visitor spent a very busy time. He went to the Island of Serengham, the most sacred Hindu shrine in Southern India, and received a representative of the ancient Rajahs of Tanjore. It was at Trichinopoly that Bishop Heber, best beloved of all Indian missionaries, preached his last sermon.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Madras after a difficult journey of 600 miles from Colombo on December 13th, in no wise fatigued, and in the best of health and spirits. Nevertheless, he must have been somewhat relieved to think that the week he was to spend at Madras was to be one of comparative rest. Some three miles from Madras, the Prince was met by the Duke of Buckingham, the Governor of the Presidency, in his uniform of blue and gold, and surrounded by his suite, and a large

company of native princes and officials. The Prince entered a carriage, over which was a gorgeous umbrella of gold, and then, the procession being formed, drove into Madras, past castles and mosques, surrounded by a magnificent escort. The Prince was very much interested in Madras, which he inspected carefully during his stay. Especially was he struck with the far-famed jugglers, who performed the most wonderful feats for his entertainment. The day after his arrival (December 14th) was the anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, and the Prince passed the day in seclusion at Guindry Park, the residence of the Governor. The next morning early he attended the races, at which there was a very large attendance. Here he showed his never-failing tact and discretion. A compartment had been railed off for him at one end of the course, much to the disgust of many of high rank in Madras, who were excluded. But the Prince took no notice of the situation, and restored harmony by marching out of the compartment at the signal, and then to the grand stand and galleries.

The races began at 5 a.m., and were over by 11 a.m., by which time the heat had become unbearable. Later in the day, after a siesta, the Prince laid the first stone of the new harbour, which was made the occasion of a very notable function.





THE GRAND CHAPTER OF THE STAR OF INDIA HELD AT CALCUTTA.  
King Edward investing the Maharajah of Jodhpore with the Order.



A VIEW OF LUCKNOW AT THE TIME OF KING EDWARD'S VISIT.

During the next few days the Prince went to a Children's Fête in the People's Park of over fourteen thousand native children. He reviewed the troops, took part in a jackal hunt, and attended a ball in his honour at the Madras Club. Every night the city was illuminated, and all day the streets were decked with flowers and thronged with people. He also witnessed a magnificent native entertainment, which consisted chiefly of torch dances. A throne of gold had been prepared for him, and behind it two gorgeously apparelled servants wafted huge fans of green and gold. On the night of the festival the rolling surf of Madras was illuminated, and the effect was magnificent. The Prince was greatly delighted with the feats of the Catamaran men, amphibious beings who plied about among the billows, as much at home in the sea as on the land. This ended the last night at Madras.

On Saturday, December 18th, the Prince was escorted by the Duke of Buckingham and Lord Curzon, *Scots*, and sailed for Calcutta, well pleased with his visit to Madras, which had been from first to last an unalloyed success.

Five days later, favoured by brilliant weather, the Prince of Wales arrived at the capital of India, the City of Palaces, Calcutta. The Prince landed at four o'clock in the afternoon. The pier was covered with crimson cloth and canopied, and lavishly decorated with flags, palms, and flowers. The Viceroy, Lord Northbrook, and a numerous suite met the Prince at the pier-head, but what lent the assemblage a peculiar interest was the presence of rajahs to the number of three thousand, gorgeously arrayed and covered with jewels. All the great nabobs were there—the chief of all the *Sikhs*, the proud and ambitious Maharajah of Puthalia, the haughty Holkar of Indore, the exalted Maharajahs of Cashmere and Jeypore, members of an Embassy from Benares, and many more—even the poor Rajah of Rewah, a leper who had travelled thousands of miles to pay his tribute to the future Emperor of India. Thousands of people were gathered on the Maidan, or open park, to see the Prince drive past and to witness his entry into the Government House. The greatest enthusiasm everywhere



The Prince was at Calcutta on Christmas Day—a merry Christmas passed under a blazing sun. In the morning, accompanied by the Viceroy, the Prince attended Divine service in the Cathedral. Bishop Milman preached. After the service the Prince lingered some time inspecting the Cathedral, which is of grey stone, with a large and flamboyant east window of indifferent stained glass. But in a sense it is the Westminster Abbey of India, for here are placed the memorials of the good and brave men who have died in the service of British rule. Here is a monument of Sir Henry Lawrence, "a Christian statesman, philanthropist, and soldier." Here is a tablet to some English officers who died during the Mutiny: "Some on the field of battle, some by the hands of their followers, others from disease—*all doing their duty.*" In the south aisle is one of the most beautiful memorials in India—the marble sepulchre and cross erected by Lord Canning to the memory of his noble wife: "Honour and praise written on a tomb are at best but a plain glory, but that her charity, humility, meekness, and watchful faith in her Saviour will for that Saviour's sake be accepted of God, and be to her a glory everlasting, is the firm trust of those who knew her best, and most dearly loved her in life."

The Prince ate his Christmas dinner at Barrackpore, a suburban residence of the Viceroy. The roast beef and plum-pudding of old England figured on the festive board, and after dinner some natives of Assam danced by torchlight. Among the Christmas festivities was a grand ball given by the Viceroy. The ballrooms, which were very crowded and very hot, were at the top of Government House, and the climb up to them was not the least fatiguing part of the entertainment. The company was very representative, and there was a great display of gold and gems, the palm for beauty being carried off by some Armenian Jewesses.

The great feature of the Royal visit to Calcutta, and indeed the most important ceremony performed by the Heir Apparent during his visit to India, was the Grand



KING EDWARD RECEIVING THE SURVIVORS OF THE DEFENCE OF LUCKNOW.



Chapter of the Order of the Star of India, held by him on New Year's Day, 1876, on this occasion the Prince appeared in a directly official capacity, for he acted as High Commissioner of the Queen. This event was celebrated on the Maidan, where the *encampment* was pitched, almost square in shape. The Grand Pavilion, where the *investiture* was to take place, was situated on the north side; a dozen smaller tents were dotted on either side, whence the Knights of the Star were to be summoned by sound of *bugle*. The *rajahs*, gorgeously arrayed, arrived in splendid equipages, and their private bands of music played as they alighted and repaired to their several *mansions*. The Grand Pavilion was of white and blue canvas; the thrones upon which the Prince and Viceroy sat were canopied with blue satin and silver, upheld by pillars of silver, and on either side of the thrones were tiers of seats, splendid with persons very *costly* headgear and golden and coloured robes. The eye was fairly *dazzled* with colour. All the hues of the rainbow were there—blue and white, the colours of the Order, being the predominant notes.



CALCUTTA.

The Prince wore the robes and insignia of the Order over his Field-Marshal's uniform. His banner, the flag of England, was borne before him; his train was preceded by two pages, midshipmen from the *Undaunted*, dressed in blue satin, with crimson *Reynolds's* hats. The procession was closed by the Viceroy, Grand Master of the Order of the Star of India. A salute was fired as the Prince and Viceroy took their seats on the silver thrones. The Knights-Elect were then summoned from their tents, one by one, to the thrones, and entered singly in procession. The Maharajah of Jodhpore was the first recipient of the Order. The robing took place before the throne, and the *investiture* was completed by the Order round the neck of the new Knight. The trumpeters *played* *Gladiators*, the salute was fired, and the investiture was finished.

The ceremony was repeated over and over again, several Knights Grand Commanders and Knights Commanders being invested. One of the most picturesque figures was the Begum of Bhopal, who was closely veiled, and swathed in gorgeous *embroidered* robes. She wore the light blue satin mantle of the Order. An immense number of *ladies* of the Order attended the Chapter, and the ceremony was *very* *impressive* and memorable.



KING EDWARD RIDING INTO DELHI.

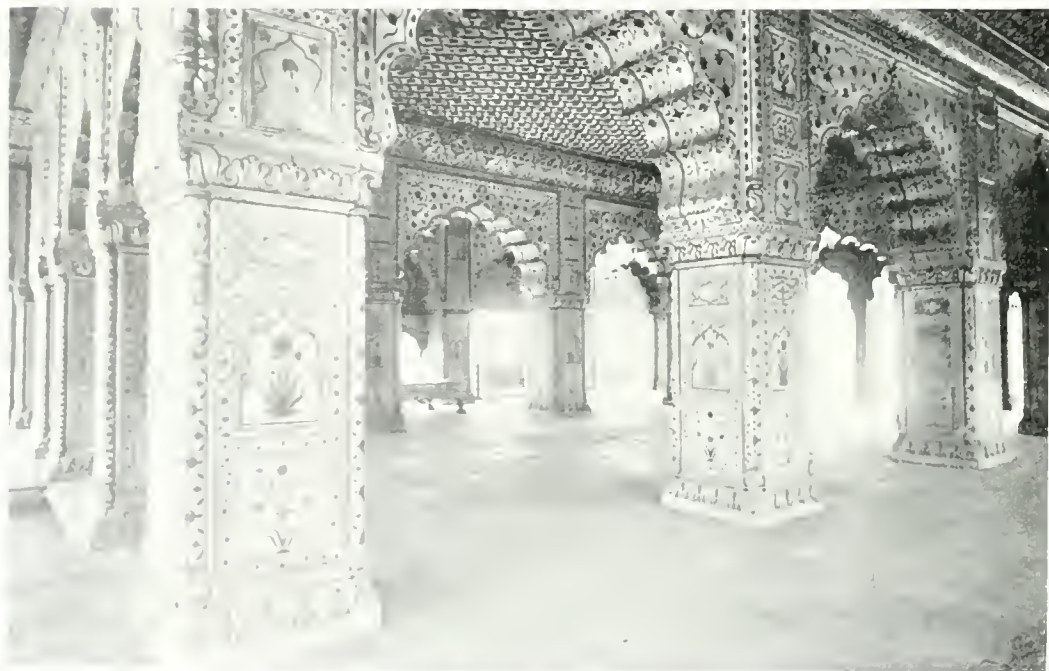


By the afternoon the Prince viewed a statue of Lord Mayo, the murdered Viceroy, and later, after a polo match and visited the General Hospital. He wrote in the *Times*: "I was very much pleased with this hospital, which I find in good order and well maintained." In the evening he attended a state banquet of the Viceroy, and afterwards went to the theatre to see an English play. It was a sort of state visit, for the Begum of Bhopal and many of the rajas were present, some paying as much as £100 for a box. Thus closed one of the busiest New Year's Days on record.

The Prince brought his visit to Calcutta to a close two days later (January 3rd), at which time he received the degree of D.C.L. from the University of Calcutta. The Viceroy accompanied his Royal guest to the station, and the departure was made the occasion of a great ovation. The Prince was henceforth to see something of India, and could then sport, untrammelled by public ceremonials.

The Prince of Wales now began a series of travels by rail in Northern India, during which he visited many places of interest. Benares was the place first visited. The Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Province, Sir John Strachey, met the Prince at the station, and during his stay showed him everything of interest in the Sacred City on the banks of the Ganges. The Prince inspected many of the temples and palaces, and voyaged down the Ganges on a state barge of white and gold, to see the palace of the Maharajah of Benares, and when he arrived there he found a great number of warriors on horses, elephants, and camels, drawn up to receive him. In the evening, on his return to Benares, the city was illuminated, and the Ganges and the far-famed Ghauts were ablaze with coloured fire. The Prince spent the night in a luxurious camp which had been arranged for his reception. The next morning he left Benares, after having purchased many beautiful specimens of the chased brass-work for which the city is famous.

The Prince travelled to Lucknow, a city full of sad memories for Anglo-Indians. When he entered the chief gate a deputation laid at his feet an offering of gold and steel jewellery, the manufacture for which Lucknow is celebrated. The Prince laid the



THE HALL OF AUDIENCE IN THE PALACE AT DELHI.

Painted by Messrs. J. & J. Collier, in honour of King Edward's visit.



first stone of the memorial to Sir Henry Lawrence and the European officers and men who fell in the defence of the city. It was an imposing ceremony—the most interesting, from an historical point of view, that the Prince performed during his Indian tour. Both European and native troops were present, and as the flag of England was raised it was solemnly saluted with the blast of trumpets. The Prince desired that all the survivors of the defence of Lucknow might be presented to him, and some two hundred old warriors filed past. Some had lost their limbs, others were paralysed, nearly all bore marks of suffering: some were even taken from sick beds to have their swords touched by the Prince of Wales. The Prince touched every sword, and some of them were old and rusty, and the uniforms of the veterans faded and worn. He was evidently moved by the sight, and the ladies among the spectators were affected to tears. In the evening the Prince attended a banquet given in the palace by the landed aristocracy of Oude. Before leaving Lucknow the Prince of Wales handed new colours to the first battalion of the 11th Regiment.

On Saturday, January 8th, the Prince had a day's pig-sticking at Oona, and the next day he stopped the train at Cawnpore for two hours, to examine the beautiful memorial, "The Angel of Pity," raised over the well into which the bodies of some two hundred British victims were thrown. The Prince bared his head, and read out in a low voice the touching words on the inscription:—

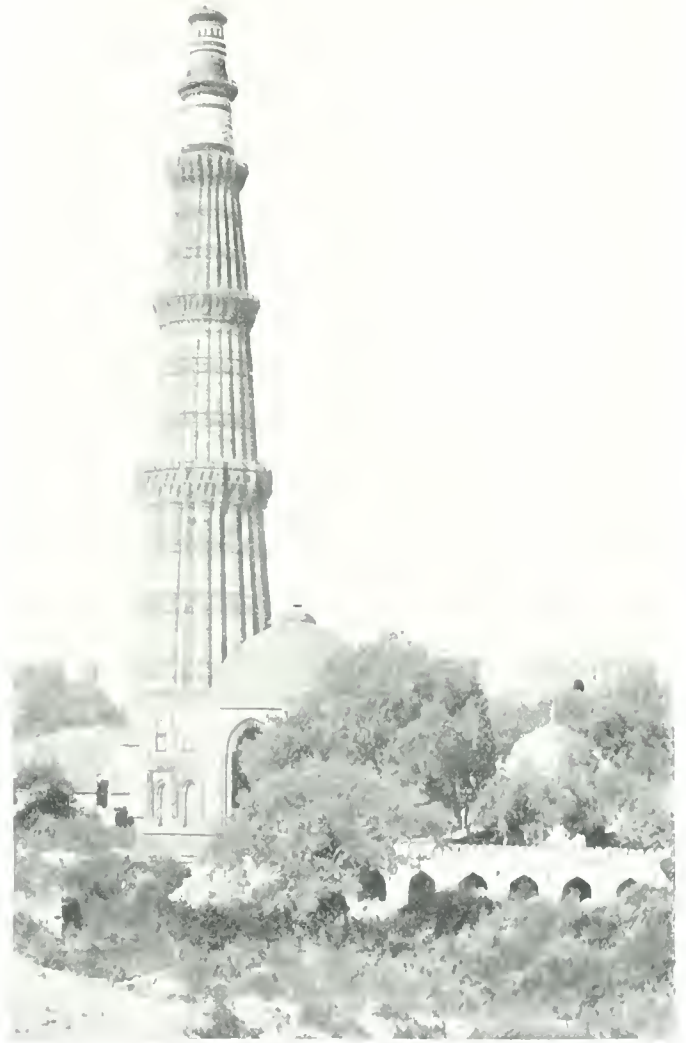
"To the memory of a great company of Christian people, principally women and children, who were cruelly slaughtered here."

And also the inscription on the canopy above the head of the angel:—

*"These are they which came out of great tribulation."*

Then he turned away from the fatal well, and walked to the cemetery hard by.

At ten o'clock he left Cawnpore by special train, in which he passed the night, and arrived at Delhi, the ancient capital of Hindustan, at nine o'clock the following morning. He was received at the station by Sir Henry Davies, the Lieutenant-General of the Punjaub, and Lord Napier of Magdala. The Prince's entry into Delhi was made



THE KUTAB TOWER, BEYOND DELHI.

with every possible pomp and circumstance. He wore the uniform of a Field-Marshal and was accompanied by a brilliant escort. The procession through the streets was long and splendid, being especially effective when it passed the steps leading to the grand gateway of the city. This flight of steps was crowded with natives, who rose with one accord as the Prince passed by. As the Prince rode along he saw his own banner flying over the palace of the Moguls, and then passed out of Delhi by the Lahore gate to the Royal camp, which was pitched about a mile and a half out of Delhi, on the edge of a sandy plain.

Here, the next day (January 12th), the Prince held a grand review of some twenty thousand troops, one of the greatest military spectacles ever witnessed in India. The Maharajah of Sind was present, and it was perhaps as well that he should witness this concentration of forces beneath the walls of the city which had been the crowning point of British triumphs in the Indian Mutiny. In the evening Lord Napier of Magdala, Commander-in-Chief, and the officers of the Delhi garrison, gave a ball in the magnificent



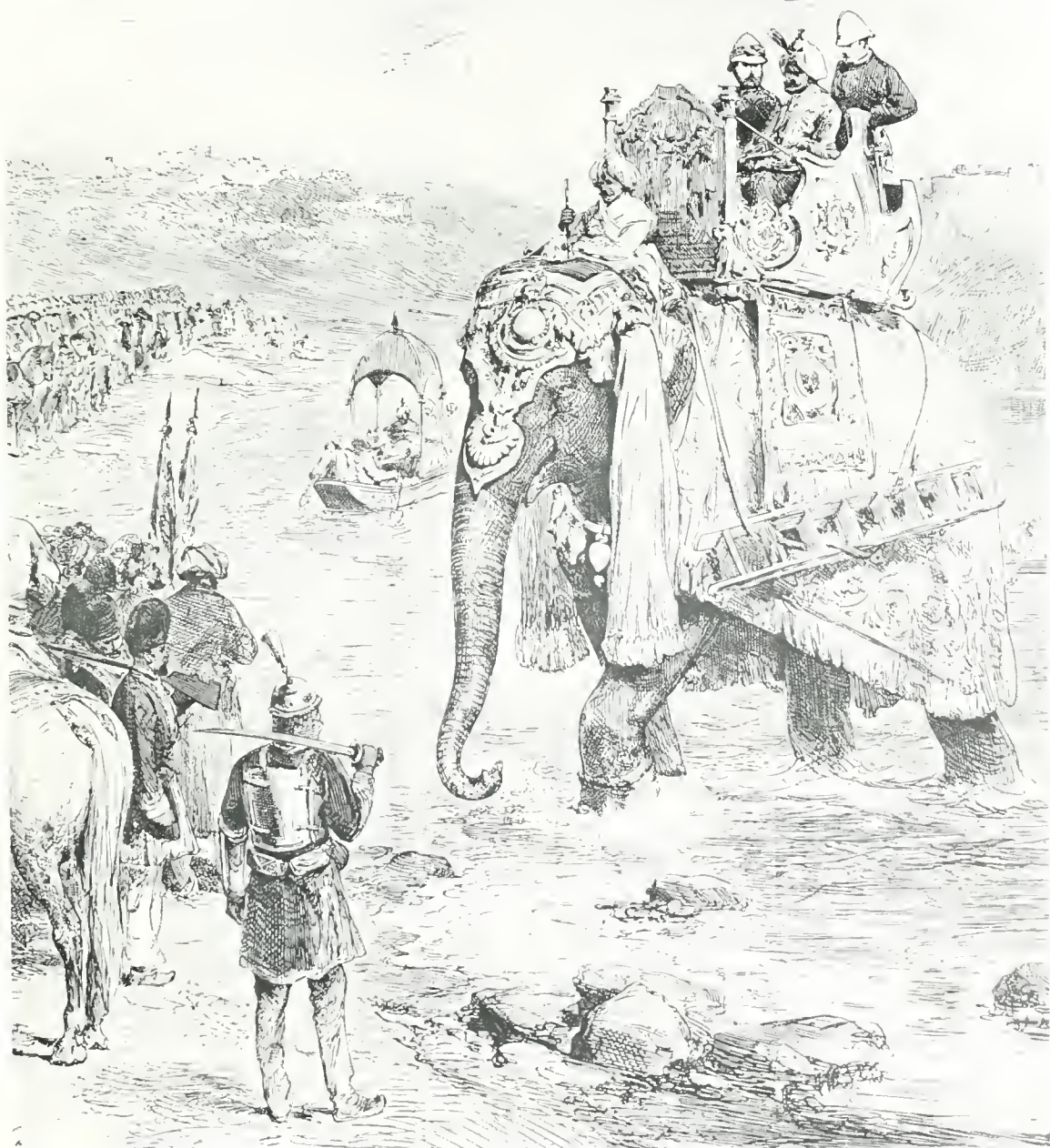
THE DELHI GATE.

of the Moguls. The Prince danced in the great hall in which the King of Delhi resided, a semi-martial, known as the Hall of Audience. The ceiling is emblazoned with plates of gold and silver; the apartments of this most beautiful palace are superbly decorated, the walls being of marble, enriched with mosaics and precious stones. On the wall of the Hall of Audience was the arrogant inscription at which the King in 1803 took offence:—

If there be a Paradise upon earth,  
It is This, it is This, it is This.

The Prince's stay in Delhi extended over several days, during which he witnessed a variety of amusements of tent-peging, and other military sports; and he inspected the various places of the city rendered famous by episodes which happened in the Mutiny, during the siege of Delhi.

The Prince next went to Lahore, the capital of the Punjaub, that splendid town



THE ARRIVAL OF KING EDWARD AT JUMMU, CASHMIRE.



of the palace. Towers, tombs, and minarets make it look like an enchanted city. When the Prince entered Lahore he passed under an arch which was draped solely with *Cathartus* standards, each of which was worth at least £50. At Government House he held a levee, and then a reception of native chiefs. He afterwards visited the public square, where he released some of the prisoners as an act of mercy. Then he sought the tomb in the famous palace of Ranjit Singh. Altogether it was a very busy day, but the climate at Lahore was delightful, not too hot, and so the Prince was able to perform all his many duties, including a visit to a fête given in the evening in the garden of Shah Jehan, or "House of Joy," a palace celebrated for having been the scene of the bridal festivities of Lalla Rookh. The grounds were hung with Chinese lanterns, and fountains splashed in the balmy air. Around an immense bonfire some natives gave a wonderful exhibition of the sword dance.

The Prince next paid a visit to the Maharajah of Cashmere at Jummoo, travelling



THE CASHMERE GATE.

by the Northern State Railway from Lahore to Waizerabad, and thence driving in *dak* across the plains of the Punjab over the frontiers of Cashmere. The Prince enjoyed the drive, and was much struck with the magnificent view of the Himalayas, peering their snow crests one above another. The distance from Waizerabad to Jummoo was exactly seventy miles, and the horses were changed every five miles. At last the city of Jummoo rose in the distance amid the lofty hills before the eyes of the Prince, and he could see the scarlet banners fluttering over the battlements and the sunbeams gleaming in the sunlight. Some way outside the city, the Prince was met by the Maharajah with a procession of elephants. The Maharajah, who was mounted on a superb white puma, wore a jewelled turban and loose-flowing robe of green. He received the Prince in the most friendly manner, and then invited him to alight from his own elephant and mount the largest state elephant. The huge animal bore on its back a canopy of solid gold, and the Prince and the Maharajah took their seats thereon. Behind the procession and the highland city were the rapids of the river





THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AND PRINCE EDWARD



Towee, through which the elephants had to pass, which they did slowly, and it was not until the shades of evening were falling that the Prince actually entered the city. The procession was most beautiful, and full of weird and mystic splendour. The Maharajah conducted the Prince to a palace; but, as it was only recently finished, the Prince, on the advice of his physician, took up his quarters in the camp. In the evening the whole city was illuminated, and upwards of one thousand fire balloons were sent sailing into the air.

The next day the Prince went on a shooting expedition in the morning; in the afternoon there was a polo match and other games of skill. In the evening he attended a splendid banquet in the ancient palace of the Maharajahs of Cashmere. After dinner a deputation of Buddhist priests or lamas gave a representation of their principal festival before the Prince. That same night the Prince took his departure from Jummoo



THE TAJ MAHAL,

The white marble tomb near Agra, twice visited by King Edward while in India.

on his return to Lahore. The night was dark, and the Royal party, mounted on elephants, were escorted by natives bearing flaring torches. The Prince thanked the Maharajah for his magnificent hospitality before proceeding on this dangerous ride down the steep hills and across the rapids to the spot where the *dak* carriages were waiting. He then drove back across the plains to Waizerabad, and thence by train to Lahore.

After resting there for a day and a night the Prince proceeded on a long railway journey to Agra, which he reached on Tuesday afternoon, January 25th. Two hundred elephants, carrying a score of rajahs, were waiting at the station when the Royal train entered. The Prince was conducted to an elephant, and on it rode into Agra, the procession through the streets being exceedingly picturesque. The Prince stayed at Agra a few days, and one night he went to see the Taj illuminated—the beautiful white marble tomb known as “The Queen of Sorrow,” erected by the Shah Jehan in memory of his dearly-loved wife, who died in child-birth. The Taj, which has been described as “A poem in marble,” “A sigh of a broken heart,” and many other lovely symbols, is one of the most beautiful things in the world, and it never looked more beautiful



THE MAHARAJAH SCINDIA PROPOSING THE HEALTH OF KING EDWARD AT GWALIOR.

One on the night when the Prince saw it, framed in the purple of the starry heavens. The Prince remained until nearly midnight before he could tear himself away from this beautiful scene. Once again before he left Agra for the last time he paid a visit to this lovely temple, this time seeing it not illuminated, but by moonlight, bathed in an atmosphere of holy calm.

On January 31st the Prince paid a visit to the Maharajah Scindia of Gwalior, who received him on all the splendours which have preceded me many honours may have fallen, but not one like this: this day will never be forgotten in Gwalior." A dinner party of some of Gwalior was held in the Prince's honour, and there was a sham fight which he witnessed with the greatest interest. When that was over the Prince had a short talk to the Maharajah, who held a *darbar* in the old palace, attended by a great number of *Maharajah's* officials. On leaving, the Prince assured the Maharajah that "he would be as near to Gwalior, and the magnificence of his reception, and he knew he would be as near to Gwalior."

The Prince then visited Jeypore; he entered the city at twilight, and was charmed by the beauty of the city, well he might be, for it is the most characteristic native city in



India. The rose-coloured walls, perforated screens, kiosks, terraced balconies, and pagodas make it like a fairy city. The Prince stayed at the Residency. His chief object in visiting Jeypore was to be near the jungles for tiger-shooting.

On Saturday, February 5th, he shot his first tiger. The shooting party was accompanied by two Jhodpore princes, who were afterwards decorated with silver medals in remembrance of the day. In the early morning the Prince and his party left Jeypore for the hills, which overlooked the borders of the great desert, and here in a low fort in the jungle, about five miles from Jeypore, the sportsmen stationed themselves, waiting for the tigers to pass. The beaters were hard at work in the jungle, and at the end of about two hours a tiger was seen coming along at an ambling trot. When it was at a distance of about twenty yards the Prince fired twice, but the animal, though wounded, struggled out of sight into the bush. The Prince now mounted an elephant, and hastened in the direction the beaters had taken, down a gorge. Here, presently, the tiger was caught up, and the Prince lodged a final bullet. It was found to be a splendid tigress, measuring eight and a half feet long. It was brought into the Residency grounds slung across the back of an elephant. In the evening there was a *darbar* at the Palace, and afterwards the Maharajah of Jeypore gave a banquet to the Prince. The city was illuminated.

On February 7th the Prince left Jeypore by rail, *en route* for the Terai, whither he was bound on a tiger-shooting expedition: he arrived at Moradabad in the evening of the following day. This expedition was the one which the Prince probably enjoyed most of all during his Indian tour. He was away from civilisation, and could cast off his gilded burdens. He was experiencing what he liked best—a shooting tour in the best preserves. Between the last railway station and the shooting grounds there were many miles of road to be got over, which to ordinary travellers would have been full



KING EDWARD IN THE TERAI. SHOOTING A BEAR.





KING EDWARD'S ELEPHANT CHARGED BY A TIGER.

of hardships, but to the Prince were made as comfortable as possible. The first hunting camp was pitched about forty miles from Moradabad, and was quite a canvas camp. The Terai afforded some of the finest shooting in the world. Besides tigers, there were leopards, pigs, wolves, and jackals, and smaller animals, and plenty of wildfowl. The first day the Prince went out to look for tigers, but failed to get any, though he killed a leopard and some deer, and the same ill-luck followed for the next few days. The Prince went out every day on an elephant through the jungle, and though he found plenty of other game, he came across no tigers. He thoroughly enjoyed camp life, despite his disappointments, and he sat round the camp fires at night with his circle of friends, while from the forest round came mingled sounds—the roar of the tiger, the laugh of the hyena, and the call of the jackal. After a few days the Prince shifted his camp to Tandih, passing through miles of tangled forest. One Sunday was spent in camp, February 13th; there was no shooting that day, and Divine service was celebrated. On February 15th a tiger was found, and several had a shot at once, including the Prince, and it was impossible to say who killed it.

By seven miles the Prince proceeded to the banks of the Sarda, which divided British territory from Nepal. He had very good sport in the Terai, except for tigers. In the Nepal Terai, a land of jungle interspersed with woods and broken by hills and mountains, he was to have better luck. Sir Jung Bahadore, Prime Minister of Nepal, invited the Prince, and now took charge of the Prince and promised him better sport, and it was not long that his promise was fulfilled. On February 21st the Prince made the best day's sport that had perhaps ever been secured in one day. As Sir Jung wished to see the Prince alone, no one else fired at the tigers, but all carried pistols to use in an attack. Before the day's sport was closed seven tigers had fallen, six of them were shot by the Prince, and two of them were killed by single bullets; and the one who had been bringing down a tiger with a single bullet may well be proud of himself. Four of the best tigers which the Prince killed were unmistakably man-eaters.

The next day, February 22nd, the Prince was made acquainted with a sport much

KING EDWARD ELEPHANT-HUNTING IN NEPALT: AWAITING THE EXPECTED APPEARANCE OF A WILD ELEPHANT.







GIBRALTAR.

Where King Edward was met by the Duke of Cornwall on his return from India.

practised in Nepal — the hunting and capture of wild elephants by means of tame ones. In the days which followed the Prince shot more tigers and leopards. February 25th was the most exciting day of the expedition, when the second expedition was made for wild elephants. The party started about eight o'clock in the morning, and, after going some distance through the jungle, the Prince and his companions were told to climb a tree

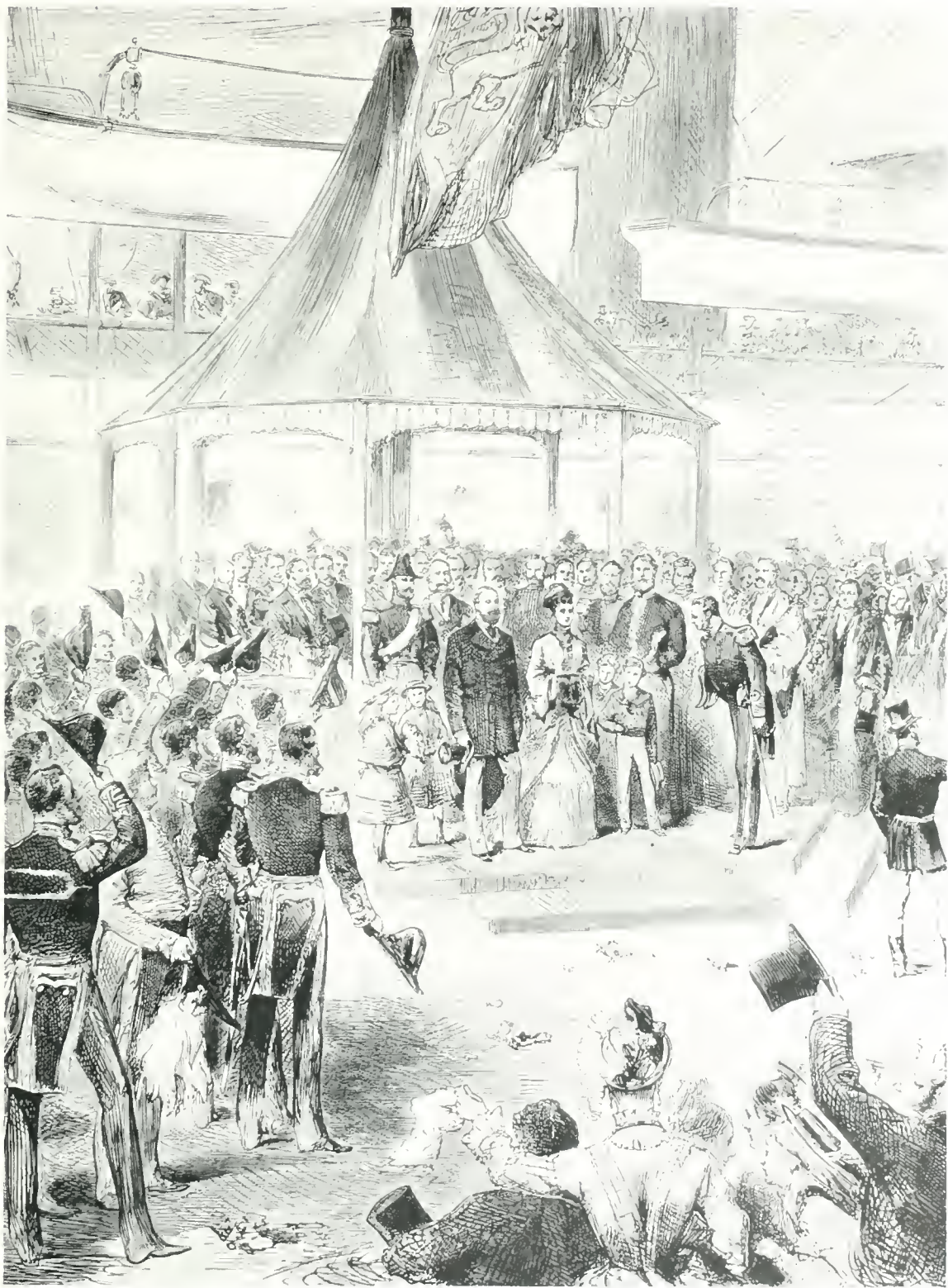
and await the driving of the wild elephants, and presently there was some fine sport.

On March 1th the Prince shot his last tiger in Nepal, and crossed back again the following day into British territory. Before leaving, he made many presents to Sir Jung Bahadur and the chiefs, and thanked them warmly for the splendid sport they had provided for him. Fortunately he escaped any accidents during his hunting tour, and he showed himself to be not only a brave and keen sportsman, but one who could endure fatigue. On the 6th the Prince left the camp finally, and on the following day arrived at Allahabad, the city of government for the North-West Province. Here he found awaiting him the Viceroy, Lord Northbrook; this was the last public ceremony in which His Excellency took part before he was relieved of the Viceroyalty by Lord Curzon; Lord Napier of Magdala, whose term of office was also coming to an end, as he had been appointed Governor of Gibraltar; and Lieutenant-Governor Sir John Stanley. Here the Prince held a chapter of the Order of the Star of India; and later in the day proceeded to Jubbulpore, the lofty and cool capital of the Maharajah Holkar, — the great potentate whom the Prince desired specially to honour. Here a durbar and levees were held, and at night there was a banquet given by the Maharajah, and the city was illuminated. The Prince stayed at Jubbulpore two days, and then proceeded to the Ghats to Bombay, the railway journey being accomplished in eleven hours.

The Prince was received at the station by the Governor of Bombay, and, as the durbar was ending in the city, he proceeded at once to the harbour and went on board the *Scylla*. The closing scenes of this magnificent tour were now enacted. In the evening of the day the Prince addressed a farewell letter to the Viceroy, from which we take the following extract:—

"I have been in India without expressing to you, as the Queen's representative in this magnificent and so glorious country, the sincere pleasure and the deep interest with which I have visited the most interesting and beautiful country. As you are aware, it has been my hope and intention to come to India just to see India, with a view to becoming more intimately acquainted with the Queen's subjects in this distant part of her Empire, and to





THE WELCOME HOME TO KING EDWARD AFTER HIS INDIAN TOUR AT PORTSMOUTH

exquisite for myself these objects of interest which have always had so great an attraction for me. I may candidly say that my expectations have been more than realized by what I have witnessed, so that I return to my native country most deeply impressed with all I have seen and heard."

On Monday afternoon, March 13th, 1876, at four o'clock, the *Serapis* weighed anchor and sailed from the harbour of Bombay on her homeward journey. The men-of-war in the harbour raised their yards and fired salutes as the Royal ship turned her head seawards, and the bands of all the vessels played merry tunes. The sun was shining brilliantly, and the waters were as blue as when the Prince of Wales sailed into the harbour seventeen weeks before.

At Suez on the way home the Prince received Lord Lytton on board the *Serapis*, Lord Lytton being on his way to India to relieve Lord Northbrook. The Prince spent a few

days at Cairo as the guest of the Khedive, and was lodged in the Ghezirah Palace. At Alexandria he re-embarked on board the *Serapis* and proceeded to Malta, where he stayed a few days, and was received with great enthusiasm by the officials and inhabitants. The next stopping place was at Gibraltar, where his brother, the Duke of Cornwall, met him, and was the first of the Royal Family to congratulate him upon his safe return to Europe. With the Duke of Cornwall the Prince travelled through Spain to Cadiz, and thence to Madrid on a visit to the King of Spain. From Madrid he went to Lisbon, where he was the guest of the King of Portugal for a few days. At Lisbon the Prince again embarked on board the *Serapis*.



TRANSMITTED BY INVITATION CARD TO THE RECEPTION OF KING EDWARD AT THE GUILDHALL, AFTER HIS RETURN FROM INDIA.

On May 11th the *Serapis* anchored off Portsmouth. The Princess of Wales, with her children, came down to Portsmouth the night before and slept on the Royal yacht *Enchantress*. Early in the morning the yacht glided out to sea through the mist of the dawn, and was the first to meet the *Serapis*. The Princess and her children then went on board the larger vessel. As soon as the news was flashed from Portsmouth Head that the *Serapis* was sighted, cannons thundered and joy-bells rang out from the churches of Portsmouth. At two o'clock the Prince of Wales, with the Princess and their children, stepped ashore amid the wildest scenes of enthusiasm. The hymn played "Home, Sweet Home," and the harbour was gaily decorated.

When the Prince and Princess appeared at the Opera some few days later, a similar scene of enthusiasm took place; and the Lord Mayor gave a public luncheon at the Guildhall in honour of the Royal traveller's return. From first to last the Indian tour had been a complete success, and was attended with the best results in India, where the loyalty and devotion to the British Crown was enormously strengthened. The coping stone of the Indian Empire was laid to have been accomplished when on January 1st, 1877, Queen Victoria proclaimed Empress of India with great solemnity at Delhi.



## CHAPTER XX.

### TEN YEARS OF PUBLIC WORK.

1877—1887.

THE conclusion of King Edward's visit to India in 1876 may be said to close an epoch in his life. Henceforth we enter upon a history of our own time, and come in touch with events which are within the active memory of most of us. The task of the chronicler becomes at once easier and more difficult: easier because of the abundant material at his disposal, more difficult because with events comparatively recent it is not always possible to give them their true proportion. Time is the handmaiden of history, and it is for future generations to appraise the contemporary events at their just value. It is difficult under any circumstances to write of living personages, especially when they fill the most exalted positions, like the august subjects of this memoir; and this difficulty is heightened when the writer deals with incidents in their lives of comparatively recent occurrence. It must suffice for him to deal with facts of public interest; to expand them unduly is unnecessary, to offer comment superfluous.

The ten years which followed the King's visit to India, until the first Jubilee of the late Queen Victoria (1877—1887), were, generally speaking, not eventful, either in the life of his most Gracious Majesty or of his beloved Consort. But they were, nevertheless, years of quiet and steady work, and work of incalculable benefit to the nation. The public appearances of Queen Victoria during this period were few, and



*From an old print.*

HAMILTON PALACE, LANARK.

The seat of the Duke of Hamilton (built after the model of Chateau d'Aulx, where King Edward visited in 1875).





MARSHAL MACMAHON, DUC DE MAGENTA, FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Wearing of King Edward on his visit to Paris in 1878.

His gracious Consort, though she almost invariably accompanied the Prince on his frequent public appearances, even when they possessed merely local importance, devoted herself largely to the training and education of her children, who during these years grew up around her and called her blessed. Then, as always, she remained the nation's mother; her virtues as a perfect wife and mother, added to her beauty, her grace and loving-kindness, kept her firmly rooted in the hearts of the people.

In October, 1877, the first break in the happy family life of Sandringham occurred at the departure from home of the two young Princes—Prince Edward and Prince George—as study naval cadets on board the famous training ship *Britannia*. The Prince of Wales brought his two sons on board the *Britannia*, he wearing the uniform of the Royal Naval Reserve, while the boy Princes wore their naval cadet uniforms. The Prince stayed that night on board the *Britannia*, and went away the next day, leaving his sons in their floating home and school. The Princess of Wales felt the parting very keenly; she gladly welcomed her two sons home for their Christmas holidays, and was rejoiced to see how well they thrived under the healthy discipline of the *Britannia*. Both the Prince and the Princess appreciated to the full the manly virtues of a sailor's life, and there was every prospect that the two Royal sailor boys would do much credit to the Navy. They applied themselves diligently to their studies, and learned everything necessary about a ship, from the splicing of a rope up to scientific navigation. The young Princes were accommodated with separate cabins, but had a common sitting-room, and a private tutor (the Rev. J. N. Dalton), who directed their studies. Otherwise they followed the same rule as that laid down for the cadets on board the *Britannia* and her sister ship, the *Hindostan*. One of them, Prince George (the Prince of Wales), profited in a practical

upon the Prince and Princess of Wales (for so we must still call them) fell the heavy burden of public ceremonial. Right well they performed their part. During these years successive Governments were made and fell, great political questions arose and waned, yet never once did the Prince of Wales depart from that attitude of benevolent neutrality which he observed towards the great parties in the State. His position was one of extreme difficulty. He had shown the highest proofs of his statesmanlike qualities throughout his visit to India, and on other occasions; it was known that he took a keen interest in public affairs; his position as Her Apparent was more onerous and arduous than any of his predecessors—yet he had no share in the regality, except in a merely ceremonial sense. Throughout these years the Prince's attitude towards the Queen and the Constitution was absolutely correct; he kept studiously aloof from faction and intrigue; and whatever good and useful work came to his hand, he did it with his whole heart.

manner from the training he received on board the *Britannia*, and his devotion to the Navy, which he adopted as a profession, is well known.

The following description of the Seyyid of Zanzibar's reception by the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House about that time gives a pleasant picture of the Royal circle:—

"There was something in the beaming countenance of the Prince of Wales, when I met His Royal Highness in the great hall, which gave me confidence. I felt at once that my reception was not to be cold and formal, but warm and hearty. When His Royal Highness introduced me to the Princess, his sweet Consort, and then to his sweet sister, the Princess Alice, and her noble Consort, the Prince of Hesse, I was bewildered with gratification. Yet even that was nothing to the feeling which I experienced when His Royal Highness asked me if I would like to see the children: yes, he said 'the children,' just as a loving father, who was not a mighty Prince, would say it. In my highest expectations I had never anticipated such a pleasure. One with a soft voice, thinking, doubtless, that I might feel embarrassed, suggested that only some of the children should be brought; but I know a few words of English, and I heard the Prince say, 'All, all.' I cannot express to you the joy which I felt when these sweet children entered the room, and saw them all put their arms round the Prince's neck and embrace him; and he, too, embracing them lovingly, lifting the little ones off the floor to kiss them. At that moment my heart was full, and I prayed that the blessing of God might rest upon them. In manners they were so natural, so cheerful, so trusting; they sat down by my side with the utmost confidence—by the side of one, an Arab, whom they had never seen before; and I can truly say now, in reply to the question which His Royal Highness had previously asked me, that the most pleasing sight which I have witnessed in England, and that which has hitherto impressed me most, was to see this Royal English home. In fact, I almost forgot everything which passed at the interview except the picture presented by that bright and noble family—a picture which will never be erased from my memory. Moreover, I no longer wonder, since I saw the Royal boys clad in sailor's uniform, that the Navy is the glory of England; and again I say may the peace of God and His blessing rest upon Her Majesty the Queen and these her illustrious descendants."



THE PRINCESS ALICE (GRAND DUCHESS OF HESSE).

From a photograph taken shortly before her death.

One of the most interesting events of this year 1877 was the visit which the Prince and Princess paid to Wantage for the purpose of unveiling a statue of Alfred the Great, who was born in that place, and of whom King Edward VII. is the thirty-third great-grandson. The little Berkshire town on the Downs was gaily decorated, and was filled with holiday-makers. When the Royal party arrived at the market-place in front of the statue, an address was presented. The Prince then unveiled the statue, which was of Sicilian marble, eight feet in height, mounted on a granite pedestal. Alfred was represented as a warrior: his right hand rested on a battle-axe and his left arm on a large roll of parchment—a fitting symbol of good laws and the victories of

1800, it is supposed, to mark that the first year of the reign of his most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII. synchronised with the millennium of Alfred the Great; and at Winchester, the ancient capital of England, in 1901 was unveiled a statue of the greatest of our Saxon kings.

In January, 1878, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Prince Louis Napoleon, visited the Duke of Hamilton at Hamilton Palace in Lanarkshire. The Duke of Hamilton and Brandon (now Lord of the Isles), is the premier peer of Scotland, and is of the ancient house of Scottish Royalty. Hamilton Palace was built on the model of Chateau de Versailles. During the Prince's stay he enjoyed some excellent sport in the famous Cadder Forest, and he visited the ruins of Cadzow Castle, some two miles from Hamilton. Here are preserved some wild white bulls, similar to those which are preserved at Chillingham in Northumberland. The Crown Prince of Austria, the ill-fated

Prince Rudolph, was also on a visit to Hamilton Palace.

At the end of January, 1878, the Prince went to Cambridge to unveil a statue of the Prince Consort in the Fitzwilliam Museum. The Prince arrived at Trinity College on the evening of



THE MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.

January 21st, and was lodged in the Royal apartments; he dined with the Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Atkinson, Master of Clare, in the hall of Clare College. The next day, at 10.00, the Chancellor of the University, the Duke of Devonshire, and a large number of dignitaries assembled in the Fitzwilliam Museum to receive the Prince, and made him an address. In his reply the Prince of Wales said: "The interest which the late Prince Consort took in everything relating to the welfare of the University of Cambridge is well known to us all, and it is a source of deep gratification to me to witness the respect which the members of the University show to his memory by the erection of this fine statue." The Prince then unveiled the statue, which represented the Prince Consort in his robes as Chancellor of the University. After the ceremony, the Prince of Wales proceeded to the picture gallery and held a *levée*, which was uniformly attended; and in reply to an address presented by the Corporation of the University of Cambridge, he expressed the gratification it gave him to visit once more the scenes of his happy undergraduate days.

In May, 1878, the Prince of Wales visited Paris, to be present at the opening of





THE BACHELORS' COTTAGE AT SANDRINGHAM.

Built by King Edward for the use of his sons.

Empress of Russia, commonly known as "The Red Prince," and her sire was recognised as a great warrior comparable from the part he had taken in the Franco-German War. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Duke and Duchess of Cambridge soon after their marriage took up their residence at Baginbode Park, Surrey.

The tragic death of the young Prince Imperial in South Africa on June 1st, 1879, was one of the most unfortunate incidents of the inglorious war known as the Zulu War. The Prince Imperial, who was the only son of the Emperor Napoleon III. and the empress Eugénie, had spent the last years of his life in England, and had gone through a two years' course of study as a cadet in the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. He had volunteered to go out to South Africa to serve on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief of the British forces there, and met his tragic death in an insignificant skirmish. A great wave of sympathy went out to the bereaved mother, who was thus robbed of her last hope on earth. Queen Victoria's kind heart led her to go to the Empress in the first hours of her bereavement, and nothing could exceed the kindness and consideration which was shown by the Royal Family of England. The Prince of Wales, with the stricken Empress, took charge of the arrangements for the funeral, and he acted as pall-bearer, a strange thing in France, even refused to the Napoleonic wreath of victors which she offered, the Princess of Wales took of affection and regard spotless of lives, and died a martyr in Zulu land. From June 1st, July 12th, 1879.



THE RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.

A photograph taken while Mayor of Birmingham.

In May, 1889, the Prince of Wales, with the Princess of Wales, laid the foundation stone of Truro Cathedral, the first Anglican Cathedral built in England since the Reformation. The Prince was accompanied by the Princess of Wales, the Duke of Devonshire, and the Duke of Cornwall. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Truro, and the Prince of Wales, who was supported by the Duke of Devonshire, laid the stone. The Prince of Wales, who was supported by the Duke of Devonshire, laid the stone. The Prince of Wales, who was supported by the Duke of Devonshire, laid the stone.

of Wales laid the foundation of the first Anglican Cathedral Reformation. The Prince, the Princess of Wales, performed the formularies of the Masonic Order. Benson, afterwards was present, supported by a large number of the clergy. After a prayer the Prince

"I scatter corn upon this stone as the emblem of plenty and the abundance of God's best gifts. May the good seed of His Word sown here in the hearts of men take root and bring forth fruit a hundredfold to their benefit and His glory. So mote it be."

Having poured wine on the stone from a golden chalice, he said:—

"I pour oil upon this stone as a symbol of strength and gladness. May the building be a house of prayer, and those who shall afterwards meet within its walls be engaged in the service of the Great Architect with cheerfulness of heart. So mote it be."

Then, having poured water on the stone from a golden vase, he said:—

"I pour incense upon this stone with oil, the emblem of peace and harmony. May good-will

and brotherly love ever prevail among those who shall worship in this house to the glory of the Most High until time shall be no more. So mote it be."

At the close of the ceremony the Princess received purses of gold from a number of ladies containing contributions towards the Cathedral fund.

Some criticism had been aroused in ecclesiastical circles at a religious ceremony of this kind being performed with Masonic rites. The Bishop of Truro, Dr. Benson, answered them in the following interesting description of the ceremony, which we quote from that prelate's "Life":—

"The ceremonial of the Freemasons, which some regarded with suspicion and dislike, was satisfactory and refreshing from its simple exposition of symbolism as an element in life, quite apart from ecclesiasticism. I had, upon the first mooted of the question by the Prince, taken the opinion of the Rural Deans as representative of the clergy, and their unanimous opinion was that it was even desirable to use an old guild in this way, provided that the Church Service and order were in no way interfered with. And the Prince, both through Lord Mount Edgumbe and at Marlborough House, himself said that nothing should be done except in full accord with my own arrangements as Bishop and the usual forms. . . . The dignity and the simplicity and naturalness with which the Prince poured the corn and wine and oil over the stone added much to the ceremony, and the force and clearness with which he delivered the impressive little sermon, ending with an excellent passage of Ezra, chosen by Lord Mount Edgumbe, rang out of a really serious spirit. . . . The colours of the Masons, which look quaint on the individual, looked very soft in the mass.

"The most striking moment was when the procession of military and naval authorities and deputy lieutenants came sweeping in with a great curve, leading the Princess and her boys. She was received by our tall Mayor in his stately new furred



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND HER CHILDREN.

From a photograph taken in 1878.



game and no second stake up to her throat. At the end she was led to the newly laid stone and money laid. Then a long train of girls brought their purses and laid them before her, after the little Princess had each presented £250 in behalf of Miss Goldsworthy. Princess Alice asked this to memorialise her father's invention of the steam engine. The Prince of Wales was timidly asked whether he would approve of this, and said, "Oh, only not. The boys would stand on their heads if she wished!" The youngest of the three is a bright-coloured, cheery lad, but the elder, on whom so much may depend to put the stone, and I can't help thinking, *for a child*, like Charles the Fifth, was a very redoubtable. At night when they were sent to bed between twelve and one having been allowed to sit up as a special privilege to the ball, the Princess said to her ladies, they pleaded for a little longer, "I do wish to keep them children as long as I can, with they want so to be men all at once." May she prevail!"

The medal which was used by the Prince on this occasion was the same as that with which King Charles II. laid the foundation stone of St. Paul's Cathedral.

The Prince took a warm interest in the Craft, and found time, despite his duties, to undertake a number of Masonic functions. He had for many years been interested in Freemasonry, but it was not until 1875 that he was installed as Grand Master of the English Freemasons, on the resignation of the Marquis of Ripon. It was on this occasion that the King delivered a speech which may be taken as expressing his views on Freemasonry. He said:—



THE LATE EMPEROR ALEXANDER OF RUSSIA WITH THE EMPRESS AT EILDENSBURG.

"I know—we all know—how good and holy a thing Freemasonry is, how excellent are its principles, and how perfect the doctrine it sets forth; but forgive me if I remind you that some of our friends outside are not as well acquainted with its merits as we are ourselves, and that a most mistaken idea prevails in some minds that, because we are a secret society, we meet for political

purposes, and from political bias in what we do. I am delighted, brethren, to have this opportunity of proclaiming what I am satisfied you will agree with me in—that we have, —Masons, no politics; that the great object of our order is to strengthen the bonds of fraternal affection, and to make us live in pure and Christian love with all men; that though secret, we are not a political body; and that our Masonic principles and hopes are founded on facts of our attachment to the Constitution and loyalty to the Crown."

April 1881 is memorable in the history of English politics as the month that witnessed the birth of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, one of the great Prime Ministers of the Victorian era; he was perhaps the Prime Minister who stood closest to the heart and affection of Queen Victoria. The Prince of Wales attended the funeral at Westminster, and with his own hands laid two wreaths of white roses on the coffin, saying, "This is from myself, and this is from the Prince of Wales." The Prince of Wales's wreath bore the inscription, "From the Prince of Wales: a tribute of friendship and affection."

Since 1882, Prince Leopold, Duke of Albany, the youngest son of

them being the presentation of new colours to the Duke of Cornwall's Regiment (the Light Infantry) in the Vice-regal Gardens. During their stay in Dublin the Prince and Princess of Wales laid the foundation stone of the new Science and Art Museum and the National Library of Ireland. Subsequently the Royal party attended the Royal University, where the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on the Prince and that of Doctor of Music on the Princess, who both wore the robes of their respective degrees. The Princess never looked more charming than she did in her robes as a Doctor of Music.

On leaving Dublin the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Edward went to Cork, where they met with a hearty reception from the loyalists. First they visited the School of Art, which the Prince formally declared open, and then they proceeded to the Convent of the Good Shepherd, where they were received by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cork, and remained nearly an hour. Then they proceeded to the Cathedral, where they were received by Dr. Gregg, the Bishop of Cork, of the Irish Reformed Church in communion with the Church of England. Then they made a progress



THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE AND PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG AT WHIPPINGHAM CHURCH.

through the city, and embarked for Queenstown. The Home Rule question was just then acute, and in the opinion of some it was thought undesirable for the Prince and Princess to visit Ireland at that juncture. But the Prince, who ever had a warm liking for the Irish people, was determined to go. The result justified his wisdom: for, though it cannot be denied that at certain places such as Cork, Mallow, and elsewhere there were unpleasant demonstrations on the part of the more disaffected Nationalists, yet these demonstrations were directed not against the Royal visitors, but against the Government.

In July of the same year (1885) Princess Beatrice, youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, was married to Prince Henry Maurice of Battenberg at Whippingham Church, Isle of Wight. Prince Henry's elder brother, Prince Alexander, was Prince of Bulgaria, and another brother, Prince Louis, was an officer in the British Navy, and had married Queen Victoria's grand-daughter, Princess Victoria of Hesse. The father of Prince Henry of Battenberg was Prince Alexander of Hesse, and his mother had been created Princess of Battenberg in her own right, and her rank and title descended to her children. Prince Henry had been an officer in the German Emperor's Household

Queen Victoria created him a Knight of the Garter, and ordered that he should be styled Royal Highness in the same way as Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, who had married ten years before Princess Helena, but this order of style and precedence was of course binding only in British Dominions. Princess Beatrice had been the constant and devoted companion of her august mother. She had rarely, if ever, been separated from her, and it was now arranged that the bride and bridegroom should take up their residence in the Royal household, so that the Queen might not be deprived of the society of her youngest child. Among the many wedding presents sent them from the venerable Jewish baronet, Sir Moses Montefiore, which he sent a few days before his death. It consisted of a massive silver tea and coffee service with on the tray was the following inscription in Hebrew: "Many daughters have adorned themselves, but thou excellest them all."

The following year 1886 the Prince of Wales actively identified himself with two great engineering achievements: he opened the Mersey Tunnel, and he laid the first stone of the Tower Bridge. These were the principal public functions which he attended in that year, a great part of which was spent at Sandringham, a place to which the Prince and the Princess became more and more devoted. In 1870 they had built a new mansion on the site of the old one, not of great size as compared with many of



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE PRINCESS OF DENMARK ON THEIR WEDDING DAY.

(Photographed at Osborne.)

the stately homes of England, but containing ample accommodation, and furnished throughout like an English home. Above the hall door, inside the vestibule, is written in old English characters an inscription: "This was built by Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and Alexandra his wife, in the year of our Lord 1870."

In Norfolk the Prince of Wales loved to be a country squire, and to show his keen interest in everything connected with agriculture. He early became



President of the Royal Agricultural Society, and frequently attended its annual shows. He exhibited regularly at agricultural exhibitions, more especially in Norfolk, and he was always a generous friend and supporter of the Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution. The ten years between 1877 and 1887 were years of agricultural depression, and nobody was more conscious of the harm which the decay of agriculture inflicted upon the country at large than the Prince of Wales. Presiding at the Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution in 1875, he said:—

"I sincerely say that I do take a great interest in all that is connected with agriculture. I may call myself a colleague of many of you present as a farmer on a small scale, and I only hope that I may never have occasion to be pensioned by this Institution. It is impossible for any British

gentleman to live at his country place without taking a great interest in agriculture and in all those things which concern farmers of this great country. The best recruits of the Army and Navy come from the agricultural districts. We know that our commercial and agricultural interests depend upon the valour of our land and sea forces."

King Edward has always taken a special interest in the proper housing of the agricultural labourer. In this respect he was known as one of the best of landlords. His Norfolk estate is really a model one in every sense of the word. Schools and churches have been built for three villages, and the houses in which the labourers live, surrounded by neat and trim gardens, are models of what labourers' cottages should be. Moreover, the club house at Sandringham provides a comfortable place for them when their work is done. There is not a single public-house on the Sandringham estate, but, on the other hand, there are technical schools for boys, reading rooms and libraries, hospitals for sick servants, a model kitchen for teaching cookery, and a school for



QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

renewing spirit in the work and in the nation. For more than thirty years the King and Queen have shown themselves fully alive to the spirit of the maxim, "Charity begins at home," and everything in their power which they could do has been done to alleviate morally, mentally, and physically the lot of those who are in any sense their servants or dependents.

The year 1887 is memorable as the year of Queen Victoria's first, or Golden, Jubilee. The enthusiasm which the event called forth from all parts of the Empire is within the memory of most of us, and the great scene in the Abbey of Westminster when the Queen-Empress, surrounded by her children and grand-children, and by all



QUEEN VICTORIA AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE IN THE JUBILEE YEAR, 1887.

the representatives of her Empire, gave thanks to God for the fifty years of her happy and glorious reign, is one memorable in English history. On her right hand was her eldest son and heir, now his most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII., who took an active part in all the arrangements of the foreign and Royal personages and potentates who attended this splendid ceremony. He was, indeed, the heart and soul of the Jubilee arrangements, and the great success of this glorious celebration was largely due to his efforts. The same year Queen Victoria appointed the Heir

Apparent, the Duke of York, Admiral of the Fleet, a distinction which gave him peculiar consideration in looking him officially with the Navy. He had shortly before his coronation been created a Field-Marshal, and he now therefore held high posts in both the Army and Navy. The first Jubilee of Queen Victoria may be said to mark a turning point in her reign. From the time which followed the death of the Prince Consort, the Queen, though suffering from illness, devoted herself to duty, and winning the admiration and love of all those who knew her great qualities of head and heart, was little more than a spectator of the great masses of the people in consequence of her long sickness. But the jubilee anniversary of her reign called forth a tremendous outburst of affection from all parts of the Empire, and indeed from all parts of the world.



From 1887 onwards to the end, she showed herself more and more to her people, and year by year the affection and reverence for their Queen deepened in the hearts of her subjects until at last they came to love her with a love which approached adoration. Greater monarchs there may have been in the world's history, but there never was one more loved and honoured than Queen Victoria.

Sandringham is the private country home of the King and Queen. It is not the purpose of this book to indulge in gossip concerning the home life of their Majesties, but it may be mentioned that one of the most interesting departments at Sandringham is the stables, for both the King and the Queen are devoted to horses. The kennels too, in their way, are as fine as the stables, and are fitted up with all the latest improvements, for both the King and the Queen are great dog fanciers, and have some of the finest animals in the world. The Queen indeed is devoted to her pets of all descriptions, and she rejoices, moreover, in her little dairy. Sandringham is to her now, as always, the place nearest her heart, the place at which of all her palaces she feels most at home.

The following anecdotes illustrative of the kindness and thoughtfulness of our King and Queen belong more or less to this period of their life. They are gleaned from various sources:—

"A fellow-feeling with weakness and suffering, developing into that most womanly of all instincts, the nursing of the sick, is predominant in the Princess. Some time ago, when Mrs. Jones—who came from St. Bartholomew's Hospital



THE ROYAL BOX AT THE OPERA: THE JUBILEE, JUNE, 1887.





Windsor Castle

June 22. 1887.

I am anxious  
to express to all the  
Women of Great  
Britain & Ireland  
— how deeply touched  
and gratified  
I am by their  
very kind & generous  
gifts present.

I thank them all  
most warmly for  
it, & shall value  
their gift of the Statue  
of my beloved  
Husband, very  
highly — as a touching  
remembrance of  
this interesting &  
never to be forgotten  
day & of their great  
loyalty & affection.  
Victoria R.

VERSIMILE OF QUEEN VICTORIA'S LETTER TO THE WOMEN OF GREAT BRITAIN ON THE OCCASION OF HER FIRST JUBILEE.

Princess during her tedious illness in the year 1867, and to whom Her Royal Highness became much attached—fell seriously ill, no one could dissuade Her Royal Highness from sitting up with her for some nights, until the end came.

A few days after the sad event a modest brougham might have been observed proceeding to the Brompton Cemetery, where at the last resting-place of her favourite consort the Princess with her own hands sorrowfully placed a memorial wreath. Time on she caused a beautiful monument to be erected on the well-known eastern wall is clothed with a perpetual mantle of flourishing ivy. It bears the inscription:—

IN  
MEMORY  
OF

ELIZABETH JONES,

WHO DIED MARCH 28, 1881, after 14 years the faithful servant and friend of Alexandra, Princess of Wales, by whom this monument is erected."

A lady once wrote to the goodness of the Queen to her people at Sandringham, where she is almost universally called "Sir," said a tenant of thirty years' standing, "I have seen your Royal Highness, twice a sick labourer's bedside at ten o'clock at night, go to her own room, take the sick man's things from her own dinner-table, and bring them back to the sick man at nearly eleven o'clock at night." As he truly queries, "How can such a lady be so good for the poor?" All honour, health, and long and happy life to our Queen the Rejoice."





From a photograph by Hughes & Means, Ltd., of H. G. H.

THE KING AS AN ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET.



Of the King's consideration for others, let us take the following story, one of many: "Two English ladies were once returning from Nice to Cannes. On entering the station at Nice, they learned there was not a place to be had in the train. They went up and down the platform in some distress looking for seats. Suddenly a gentleman approached them and said that the Prince of Wales, who happened to be travelling by the train, would be happy to give them seats in his compartment. They accepted the gracious offer with gratitude, and made the journey to Cannes in the company of the Prince and his equerry."

Mr. J. L. Poole, the veteran actor, in his "Reminiscences" writes as follows:—

"You said the other day that I ought to say something about the Prince of Wales. I wish we might both think it in good taste to say all I feel about him, not only as a Prince, not only as the Heir to the Throne, but as a man and a patron of art. No Prince has ever shown so much delicate, manly, kindly consideration for the members of my profession, and, from all I hear in the country and in town, he is just as popular with the other professions. In the country it is delightful to hear men who hunt and shoot, and carry on the sporting traditions of England, talk of the Prince, not only as a host, but as a guest; not only as a shot, but as a fearless rider across country. Of course, it would not become me to say more than this. One cannot praise a Prince—one leaves mere courtiers to do that; but if I am taken to the Tower and beheaded for undue familiarity, I cannot help saying that I think him, apart from his Royal status, a really excellent gentleman, a pleasant companion, and a most delightful host. He has a keen sense of fun. When first he asked me to go down to Sandringham and act, he wanted to make the occasion a surprise for the Princess and his friends. Loveday had to go down and make certain preliminary arrangements. The Prince explained that he wished him to keep his business at Sandringham a close secret, and, His Royal Highness added, 'to enable you to do so I shall introduce you as the Spanish Ambassador?' 'Oh, but I cannot speak Spanish, sir!' said Loveday. 'Nor can they,' said the Prince, laughing, 'so your disguise will be perfect.'"



WILLIAM I, GERMAN EMPEROR,

Who died in 1888, just before King Edward and Queen Alexandra celebrated their Silver Wedding

Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff writes in his diary: "A correspondent tells me that the Prince of Wales introduced Chamberlain the other day to a foreign Royalty as 'Mr. Chamberlain, the member for Birmingham.' 'Birkenhead?' said the potentate. 'I vos there ven I vos young. It is a dirty hole!'"

The following amusing anecdote is also related:

"The Prince has the gift of quiet repartee also in a considerable measure. Once a French lady ventured to ask him why, with all his fondness for *la belle France*, he did not settle altogether in that country. 'Parce que vous usez vos rois trop vite dans ce pays-ci.' 'Because you use up your kings much too quickly in this country,' was the prompt reply."

## CHAPTER XXI. *SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.*

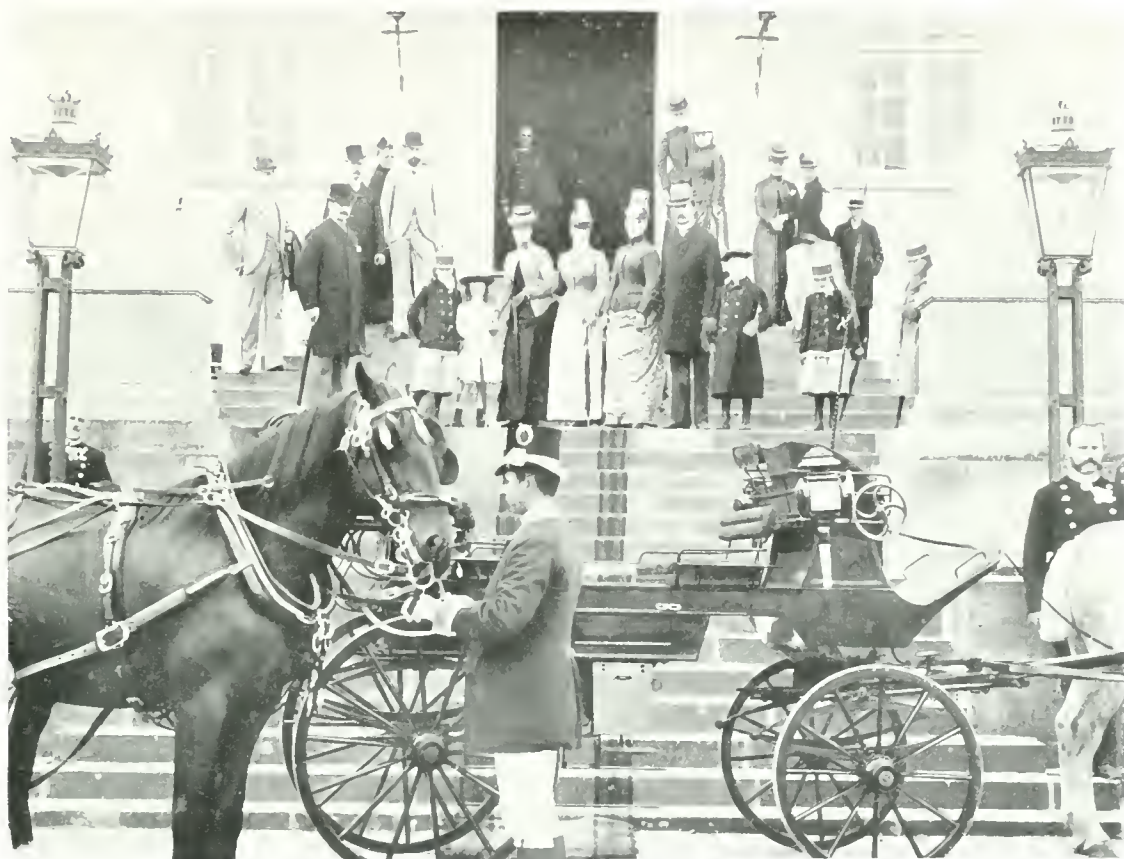
1888-1897.

(ON May 10th 1888, King Edward and Queen Alexandra (Prince and Princess of Wales) celebrated their Silver Wedding. There was a widespread wish on the part of the nation at large to commemorate this event with more than usual festivities. The people sought to take this occasion of testifying their appreciation of the notable



THE PRINCESS OF WALES (ALEXANDRA) PRINCESS ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

services the Her Apparent to the Throne and his beautiful Consort had rendered to the Empire for a quarter of a century, and their sense of the great diligence, the un-failing cheerfulness, and the sound judgment the Prince of Wales had shown on all occasions. They wished to make manifest also, though no such testimony was needed, their admiration, amounting almost to adoration, of the Princess of Wales, whose grace, virtue, and charm had been articles of faith in the hearts of all Englishmen and Englishwomen for the last twenty-five years. But the venerable German Emperor, William I., was in a very critical condition of health, and Queen Victoria was daily expecting to hear of his death. Therefore, since he was so nearly allied to our Royal House, the preparations for the public rejoicings for the Silver Wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales were discouraged by Her Majesty. The German Emperor passed away, in his ninetieth year, just before the Silver Wedding day, and his son, the Emperor



QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN DENMARK: STARTING FOR A DRIVE WITH HER FATHER.

Frederick, succeeded him, having as his Consort the Empress Frederick, known in England as the Princess Royal, the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria. The death of the first German Emperor cast a gloom over the English Court, and the sadness was necessarily deepened by the ill-health of the Emperor Frederick, who succeeded under peculiarly pathetic circumstances.

Still, their Silver Wedding day (March 10th) was observed, as far as possible, by the Prince and Princess of Wales. For that day Court mourning was suspended, and Queen Victoria and all the members of the Royal Family in England called at Marlborough House to offer their congratulations in person. The King of the Belgians, who was in England at the time, followed their example. The Prince and Princess with their children lunched with Queen Victoria at Buckingham Palace, and in the evening the Queen dined at Marlborough House, a banquet at which all the other members of the Royal Family were present. The principal streets of London were illuminated in honour of the event. At half-past ten o'clock Queen Victoria drove through them to Paddington on her return journey to Windsor. This was the first time that the Queen had dined with her son and daughter-in-law in London. The Queen commanded that a State Ball should be given at Buckingham Palace in honour of the event, and the King and Queen of Denmark also gave a ball at Copenhagen.

In the forenoon of their Silver Wedding day, the Prince and Princess held a reception at Marlborough House, the Princess wearing a cream-coloured dress, and looking as young as on her wedding day in 1863. Many peers, ambassadors, ministers, and other personages arrived to present their congratulations. Deputations of public bodies who came to offer congratulations were also received by the Prince and





THE EMPEROR FREDERICK OF GERMANY (IN HUNTING COSTUME).

sented to the Princess a magnificent butterfly of diamonds. One of the most interesting presents was that given by the eight bridesmaids of the Princess, all of whom were young, and all, save one, married. This present took the form of the ladies' postcards, bound up in a silver book, and enshrined in a silver casket of Danish work. Another interesting present was a diamond tiara from the ladies who had the honour of the acquaintance of the Princess of Wales. There were a great many other presents from the members of the Royal Family of England, and from many foreign States and deputations, as well as those from personal friends. We must not forget to mention the colonial Silver Wedding present, a silver candelabrum, for which over the £2000 had been subscribed in small sums. The Silver Wedding cake was round, six feet high, decorated with a profusion of beautiful roses and other flowers, and covered with silver-frosted ferns.

The day following the celebration of their Silver Wedding (Sunday, March 11th) the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their children, attended a special service to commemorate this happy event in the Chapel Royal, Whitehall. The Bishop of Peterborough, the Master afterwards Archbishop of York, preached an eloquent sermon. The Archbishop of Canterbury was present, and gave the benediction at the close of the service.

The Queen's activities and public rejoicings, which would certainly, under other circumstances, have followed upon the Silver Wedding of the Prince and Princess

Princess, all of whom presented presents. Prince Edward and Prince George, and the Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, were present at the reception of these deputations.

The presents were arranged in the Indian Room at Marlborough House, and made a magnificent display. It would be impossible to enumerate them all, but a few may be mentioned: silver of course was predominant. Queen Victoria gave a massive silver flagon; the Prince gave to the Princess a cross of diamonds and rubies, her favourite jewels; the Emperor and Empress Frederick of Germany sent a pair of china vases; the Emperor and Empress of Russia a diamond and sapphire necklace; the King of the Belgians a large silver tankard; the King and Queen of Greece a silver punch-bowl; the King and Queen of Denmark a silver casket. The five children of the Princess of Wales gave her a silver model of Viva, her favourite horse. The Freemasons of Great Britain pre-



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS LOUISE (DUCHESS OF FIFE) AND THE DUKE OF FIFE IN THE ROYAL CHAPEL OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



of *Wladislaw* were *shattered* by the shadow cast over the English Court by the continued illness of the Emperor Frederick of Germany. The progress of the tragic illness of the Emperor caused the deepest anxiety and sympathy among the English people, who remembered well the stately figure that the Emperor Frederick presented in his magnificent robes as he stood in Westminster Abbey at the first Jubilee of Queen Victoria. Moreover, our hearts went out to his devoted wife, the courageous Empress Frederick, who was known to be thoroughly English in her tastes and inclinations, and to fully share the Emperor's lofty aspirations for the good of his country and the welfare of humanity which partly won for him the title of "Frederick the Noble." At last, after a brief period of twenty-nine days of terrible pain and suffering—the Emperor Frederick breathed his last at Potsdam on June 15th, 1888. In England the mourning was universal, and the deepest sympathy went out to the widowed



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE ROYAL FAMILY OF DENMARK.

From a photograph taken at Fredensborg in 1888.

For some time was thus bereft of her husband, protector, and guide, with whom she had worked for many years for the uplifting and the betterment of humanity. To *God* be it that he cut short the noble and useful life of the Emperor Frederick just as he was about to enter upon his duties under happier circumstances, his energies would have had full play.

On July 27th, 1889, the first break in the family circle of the Prince and Princess of Wales was caused by the marriage of their eldest daughter, Princess Louise, to the Duke of Albany. The marriage was immensely popular with the nation; for the eldest daughter of the future King was going to wed no foreign prince, but the head of one of the noble families of Britain. It was felt, though in no spirit of disparagement to the many estimable German princes and princesses who had of late years married into the Royal Family in England, that it was better that the Royal Family, following the precedent of the House of Hanover, should ally itself by marriage with the noble families of Britain, and not become merely a foreign international clique. Rumours of



the betrothal of the Prince of Wales's eldest daughter with various foreign princes had been rife for some time, and the genuine outburst of popular enthusiasm which followed the announcement of the Princess's engagement to the Duke of Fife gained force from the fact that, at that time, it was by no means impossible that the Princess herself, or some of her children, would one day sit upon the throne. The satisfaction intensified when it became known that the marriage was entirely a love match. The bridegroom, the Earl of Fife as he was then, was the sixth Earl, and was one of the greatest landed proprietors in Scotland. He was created Duke of Fife and Marquis of Macduff on his wedding day.

The wedding was solemnised at noon July 27th, 1889, in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace, in the presence of Queen Victoria and all the members of the Royal Family then in England, the King of Greece, the Crown Prince of Denmark, and a distinguished com-

pany. The little chapel was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The altar was draped with crimson and gold, and on it were placed vases of choice white flowers, the gold plate, and two altar tapers. The pillars were entwined with white roses, and in every available space banks of choice flowers added to the general effect. The bride wore a dress of the richest white satin, with a long flowing train. The wreath was of orange flowers, and she wore an exquisite lace veil. Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, Princesses Louise and Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and the Countesses Fédora Victoria and Hélène Gleichen were the bridesmaids, and wore dresses of a lovely shade of pink, and carried bouquets of pink roses. The service was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the bride was given away by her father, the Prince of Wales. The bridegroom wore the uniform of the Bandshire Volunteers, and his best man was Mr. Horace (now Lord) Farquhar. At the conclusion of the ceremony Queen Victoria heartily kissed her granddaughter and shook hands with the Duke of Fife.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE EMPRESS ALEXANDRA OF RUSSIA

luncheon was afterwards served in Buckingham Palace, and the only toasts were those of "The Duke and Duchess" and "The Queen." After luncheon the Duke and Duchess of Wales returned to Marlborough House in a state carriage, surrounded with an escort. Later in the afternoon the gates of Marlborough House were thrown open, to allow the Duke and Duchess to pass out on their way to Upper Sheen House, Richmond Park, where the honeymoon was to be spent. This time the happy pair rode in the Duke of Fife's own carriage, with his own horses and liveries.

The year 1890 was not eventful. Prince Edward of Wales went for a tour in 1889, and soon after his return he was created Duke of Connaught and Strathearn and Earl of Athlone in the peerage of the United Kingdom. The young Duke was formally introduced to the House of Lords by the Prince of Wales on January 23rd, 1890, the Princess watching the scene from the gallery. Her husband acquitted himself well, and looked every inch a prince in his robes. The Duke of Clarence was the first son of any Prince of Wales who had taken his seat in the House of Lords while his father was still Heir Apparent to the Throne.

In March the Prince of Wales went up to Scotland to open the Forth Bridge, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage, including Prince George of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Fife, and the Earl of Rosebery, whose guest he was at Dalmeny. There was a fierce gale blowing at the time the Prince drove to the east river of the bridge, and he was consequently unable to make a speech,

and merely declared that the bridge was open. Soon after this event the Prince of Wales, accompanied by his second son, Prince George, went to Berlin and attended a Chapter of the Order of the Black Eagle, at which Prince George was invested with the Order.

The Duchess of Fife gave birth to a daughter at East Sheen Lodge on May 17th, 1891, and their present



BUCKINGHAM THE YEAR OF THE KING AND QUEEN'S SILVER WEDDING.

gracious Majesties became for the first time grandfather and grandmother—a term difficult to associate with the perennial youth and beauty of Queen Alexandra. The question was raised whether the infant should take Royal rank as a Princess of the Blood; but, in accordance with the wishes of the Duke and Duchess of Fife, it was settled that the little one should simply take the rank and precedence of a duke's daughter, and be known as Lady Alexandra Duff. The christening took place on June 29th in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. Queen Victoria was present, and acted as chief sponsor to her great-granddaughter, and the Prince and Princess of Wales were joint sponsors. The infant was baptised by the Archbishop of Canterbury under the names of Alexandra Victoria Alberta Edwina Louise.

On November 9th, 1891, King Edward celebrated his fiftieth birthday at Sandringham, surrounded by his family and amid the countless good wishes of all classes. Many were the fervent prayers that he might be granted many happy and useful years for the benefit of the nation.

The month of December has frequently been one of ill omen to the members of the English Royal Family. It was in December that the Prince Consort died; and it was in December that his eldest son lay for weeks at the very gates of death; it was in December, 1891, that the second son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince George, was prostrated by enteric fever. He was removed from Sandringham to Marlborough House, and there he lay for some weeks in a very serious condition, notwithstanding all that medical skill and devoted nursing could do. His Royal mother (who had been summoned from Russia, where she had been on a visit to her sister, the Empress, who was in great anxiety in consequence of the illness of the Czar Alexander III.) scarcely left her son's bedside until he was out of danger. The illness evoked the warmest expressions of sympathy, and crowds thronged to read the bulletins at Marlborough House. Fortunately Prince George recovered, though he remained for some little time in delicate health.

The year 1892 began most happily for the Royal Family and the nation. The good news of Prince George's convalescence had scarcely become known when the whole British Empire was gladdened by the announcement of the engagement of Prince Edward of Wales (Duke of Clarence and Avondale) with Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, popularly known as the Princess May. The betrothal was everywhere received with the greatest satisfaction. The Princess May was the daughter of the ever-popular Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, and she was known to inherit the amiable qualities of her generous, warm-hearted mother, and to unite to them not only great personal attractions, but high qualities of head and heart. She was in every way a meet bride for the Heir of England, and the fact that she was an English



*Copyright by the Author, 1892.*

THE PRINCESS MAY (PRINCESS OF WALES).





THE DANISH, THE LATE QUEEN OF DENMARK, THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA, AND THE DUCHESS OF CUMBERLAND PLAYING A QUARTETTE.

At two days later (January 11th) we find the Duchess of Teck at Sandringham writing to the Marquess of Salisbury at Hatfield:—

After Sir Francis Knollys' letter and the anxious tidings in this morning's papers, I am all the more surprised to hear from me that we feel we must ask you and dear Lord Salisbury to come and spend the so-looked-forward-to visit until we can really enjoy it: for I do not believe dear Eddy is doing as well as can be expected at this stage of his illness. I cannot conceal from you that we are very anxious, and must wait until the crisis is over and the inflammation has begun to subside. . . . As it happens at present we stay on here until Wednesday or so; but of course everything depends on the progress the dear patient (a most exemplary one, the doctors say) makes. May is now getting good and calm, but it is terribly trying for her."

Princess, born and bred in England, raised the national satisfaction to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. The Duke of Clarence was a handsome and gallant Prince, of whom every one spoke well, and it was felt that the alliance was full of promise for the years to come.

Queen Victoria gave her hearty assent to the match, and welcomed the young lovers at Windsor Castle, receiving them at the Sovereign's Entrance. Shortly after the New Year the Princess May, accompanied by her parents, went to Sandringham on a visit, where all was joy and gladness. They had not been there more than a few days when a shadow was cast on their happiness. The Duke of Clarence was seized with influenza, the result, it was thought, of a cold he had contracted at the funeral of Prince Victor of Hohenlohe-Langen- burg. The illness was first declared to be serious on January 9th.



THE DUKE OF CLARENCE IN THE UNIFORM OF AN OFFICER OF THE 10TH HUSSARS.



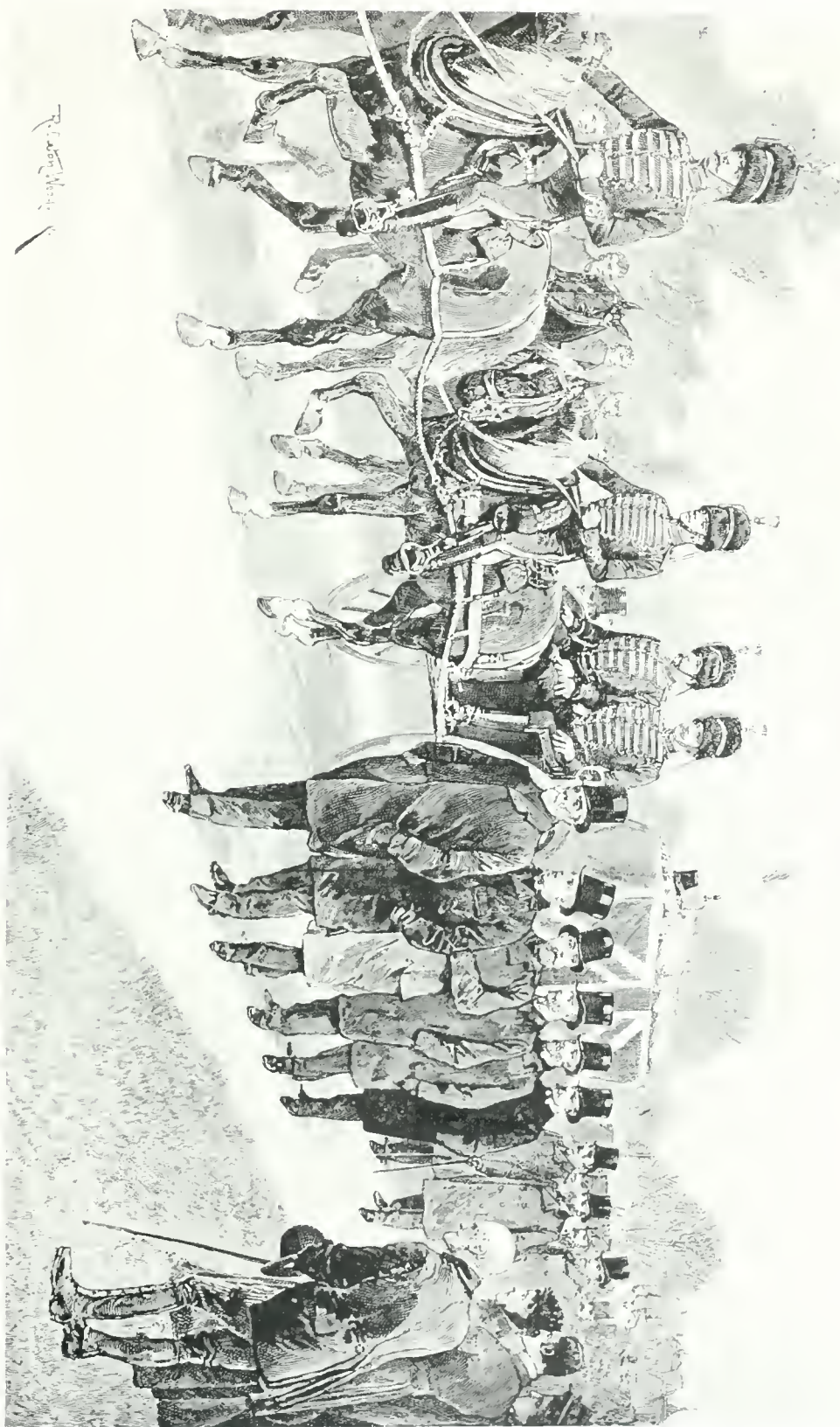
QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The hopes expressed in the Duchess of Teck's letter were not realised, for on January 11th, 1892, after a short week of illness, during which the whole nation watched and prayed with agonised anxiety over his sick bed, the Duke of Clarence passed away. The tragic suddenness of the death of this gallant Prince, on the eve of his bridal made a profound impression upon the people. With one accord their hearts turned in deepest sympathy to the grief-stricken parents and to the young Princess who was thus so sadly bereft. They had realised what pathos, grief, and tears were crowded into that one short week, when the Heir of England lay fighting for life; and now, when all was over, they felt the full tragedy and pity of it all. Then, if ever, our future King and Queen must have realised the depth of the nation's love and reverence for them. In all England there was hardly a house where there was not as one dead. All thoughts were turned to that darkened home at Sandringham; to the father, who bowed his head in unspeakable sorrow over his first-born son; to the sweet and gracious mother,

was my prostrate and broken-hearted; to the fair young Princess, who but a short week before had been moving in quiet happiness towards the gladness of her bridal. Not since the death of the Princess Charlotte had the heart of England been so deeply mourned. From all over the Empire a cry of sorrow went up "as when a nation bleeds with such an irreparable wound." As Archdeacon Farrar finely expressed it the Sunday following Prince Edward's death: "One short week's illness, wholly unexpected and sudden, and there was the solemn death toll instead of the marriage bells, and dark Avesta instead of the bridal robe and myrtle wreath."

When these words were being uttered before a vast and mourning congregation in London, a quiet and simple memorial service was being held in Sandringham Church, attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince George, the young Princesses of Wales and of Prussia, and Princess May. Even in their deepest anguish, those who were nearest and dearest to the deceased Prince did not sorrow as those who had no hope, but





found in that *Sanctuary* where many seek comfort, and few fail to find it. And verily so. In one of *Psalm* there was even in that dark hour a ray of light. It was well said: *Ye who had gone before*. As one said: "The young soldier had accomplished his mission, the young man had reached the goal, the young heir had entered into his inheritance. The young king had gone up to his coronation." As Tennyson wrote:—

The shadow of a crown that o'er him hung  
That vanished in the shadow flung by Death.

The funeral of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale took place in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. At Sandringham the arrangements, by the wish of the Prince and

Princess of Wales, were of the simplest character, but at Windsor there was necessarily more state. The funeral was of a military character, the coffin, shrouded with a Union Jack, being borne



SANDRINGHAM,  
Windsor, the Duke of Clarence died.

from Sandringham to Windsor on a gun-carriage, and the pall-bearers were officers of the Duke's old regiment, the 10th Hussars.

Thus was this young and noble Prince laid to rest amid the Princes of his house at Royal Windsor, there to sleep among the quiet dead until the great Resurrection Day. The years roll by and the dead are forgotten; but this one will never be forgotten, so long as life lasts, by those who knew and loved him. Without lifting the veil of privacy which rightly shields the memory of a sacred sorrow, it was known that between the dead Prince and his mother there existed the closest tie of love and sympathy. And the hearts of millions to whom she was but a name turned to that sweet and sorrowful lady who, broken and desolate in her grief, was tasting such sorrow as only a mother's heart can know. It was recalled how through the years since she came to Windsor she had been a friend to all, always gracious, always kind, a good wife, a mother, a sister, an ideal Princess, wearing the crown of her peerless beauty with modesty and grace. To her the love and chivalry of a great and warm-hearted people were ever devoted.

How deeply the Prince and Princess of Wales appreciated the people's sympathy is shown by the following message penned a few days after their loss:—

"WINDSOR CASTLE, *January 20th, 1892.*

The Prince and Princess of Wales are anxious to express to Her Majesty's Government in the United Kingdom, in the colonies, or in India, the sense of their most grateful thanks for the universal feeling of sympathy manifested towards them in the death of their eldest son. They are overwhelmed by the terrible calamity which they have sustained in the loss of their beloved eldest son. If sympathy at such a moment is

of any avail, the remembrance that their grief has been shared by all classes will be a lasting consolation to their sorrowing hearts, and if possible will make them more than ever attached to their dear country."

A week later the Prince of Wales wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury (then absent in Algiers) the following touching letter:—

"SANDRINGHAM, NORFOLK, *January 27th, 1892.*

"MY DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—

"Only a short time ago I received such a kind letter from you in which you agreed to perform the marriage ceremony at St. George's for our eldest son. Since then I have received another letter from you containing such kind and sympathetic words, in which you expressed a desire to return to take part in his funeral service. . . .

"It has pleased God to inflict a heavy, crushing blow upon us that we can

hardly realise the terrible loss we have sustained. We have had the good fortune of receiving you here in our country home on more than one occasion—and you know what a happy family we have always been—so that the wrenching away of our first-born son under such



*Photo. A. R. p. D.*

THE ENTRANCE-SALOON, SANDRINGHAM.

peculiarly sad circumstances is a sorrow the shadow of which can never leave us during the rest of our lives.

"He was just twenty-eight—on this day month he was to have married a charming and gifted young lady—so that the prospect of a life of happiness and usefulness lay before him. Alas! that is all over. His bride has become his widow without ever having been his wife.

"The ways of the Almighty are inscrutable, and it is not for us to murmur, as He does all for the best—and our beloved son is far happier now than if he were exposed to the miseries and temptations of this world. We have also a consolation in the sympathy not only of our friends, but of all classes.

"*God's will be done!*"



And my dear friend, my dear and kind Archbishop, for your soothing letter, which has been a great comfort to me in my grief.

"I remain, yours very sincerely,

"ALBERT EDWARD."

In the months which followed the death of the Duke of Clarence, for the first time since 1840 occurred the Prince and Princess of Wales retired into strict privacy. The bereavement was a terrible one, and it was a long time before they recovered from it. With that devotion to duty which has ever been characteristic of them, they did not give way to unavailing grief, but even in their hours of deepest mourning sought the best way to ameliorate the condition of the poor and suffering. When the Prince again appeared in public after his deep affliction, it was noticed with surprise that the suffering he had undergone had left its mark upon him. A longer



THE "Satanita," with King Edward on board, giving a lead to "Satanita" at the R.Y.S. Regatta, Cowes.

period elapsed before the grief-stricken Royal mother again showed herself to the people, and then it seemed that she had gained an added beauty and grace by her crown of sorrow. Never had the Prince and Princess of Wales been nearer and dearer to the hearts of the nation than in the months that followed their overwhelming loss.

But time, if it does not heal all wounds, at least sears them over, and after a while the Royal mothers took up the thread of their public duties again. It is characteristic of our King that although for a time he felt unequal to undergo the usual round of engagements, yet he found distraction from his sad thoughts in studying at first hand the social problems which are ever present in a great community like our own. It was, for example, at his request that he was appointed a member of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor, a question in which he had ever taken the deepest interest. He believed, with his former teacher, Charles Kingsley, that it was the duty of goodness and virtue to flourish in inhuman homes, and that moral and religious aspirations could not arise until some decency of physical conditions had first

been attained. The Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor held its sittings in the early part of 1895, and the future King threw himself with the greatest zeal into the work, not only attending every sitting of the Commission in the House of Lords Committee Room and taking notes of the evidence, but visiting, unknown and unrecognised, some of the poorest parts of London where overcrowding was at its worst. The work which King Edward did at this time in connection with this grave social problem cannot be over-estimated, and it is an open secret that he found the study of such social questions all-absorbing, and would fain have taken a more active part in trying to solve them. He was anxious to serve on the Labour Commission, but Her Majesty's advisers dissuaded him from doing so, because they thought that questions



FIG. 10. K.

FLORIZEL II., ONE OF THE KING'S RACING STUD.

might arise which would wear a political aspect, and it was undesirable that the Heir Apparent should seem to take part, even indirectly, in party politics.

This was a great disappointment to the Prince, who found himself checked where he would have been most useful, but with his usual tact he acquiesced, and devoted his energies to furthering philanthropic schemes in which no such quibblings could arise. He had always shown the deepest interest in everything which affected labour and the life of the people. He subscribed for years to the Working Men's Club and Institute Union, and materially supported the Workmen's Club. Some years before he sat on the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor he went to Lambeth to receive a deputation of working men on the question of providing a park for the district. The question of parks and open spaces in the metropolis has always received his careful attention. The late Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Benson, thus describes what passed at Lambeth:—

Went off to receive Prince of Wales and twelve representative working men at Llanelli. The latter to read him an address on the purchase of 'The Lawn,' South Llanelli, for a public park, and its great importance to them and their children. Queen Alexandra read an original honest speech; nothing could be better than the one and one of the Prince's answer. They were delighted by his strong shake of the hand. 'No the top of the fingers,' they said; 'working men have feelings, and Queen Alexandra said, 'It isn't everybody that education refines as it has

him,' said a blacksmith. 'When he's King I shall be able to say that I have shook hands with the Crown,' said an engine-driver. Octavia Hill and James Knowles and my wife were the only people admitted besides his equerry and Donaldson and Phillips. It will do good, and he spoke so well."



THE QUEEN OF DENMARK AND HER THREE DAUGHTERS IN 1892.

and a half-bred stud, and a shire-horse stud. He had also always taken a keen interest in the turf, and though he did not take at first so keen an interest in racing as he frequently honoured the great meetings with his presence, accompanied by Princess. We believe it was in 1877 that Queen Alexandra first honoured the Prince with her presence. The Prince of Wales's racing colours—purple, gold and black velvet cap with gold fringe—soon became familiar at the great meetings. In 1890 Lord Marcus Beresford was entrusted with the management of the Prince's racing stables, and after that time the Prince of Wales's successes





KING EDWARD'S JUBILEE.

The King leading Princess to be weighed.

on the turf were considerable. His most memorable triumph was the winning of his first Derby, in 1896, by *Perseus*. This famous horse was ridden to victory by J. Watts, the Prince's jockey, and the popular enthusiasm was tremendous. Every one rejoiced when the Prince won. The Prince again won the Derby in 1900 with *Diamond Jubilee*, which, like *Perseus*, was by St. Simon—*Perdita* H. It is a unique thing for a mare to win two Derby winners and those by the same sire. Other notable victories the Prince of Wales won on the turf include the One Thousand Guineas in 1896, won by *Pharos*, and the Grand National in 1900, won by *Ambush* H. For years the King has enjoyed his rest in the "sport of kings" by the function known as the Derby Day Dinner held at Marlborough House, and now at Buckingham Palace, to which upwards of fifty invitations are sent out to the most prominent members of the Jockey Club, and to those noblemen and gentlemen who, interested in the turf, do their best to uphold the high traditions of English racing. On this occasion all the racing cups, trophies, medals, and salvers which the King has won on different occasions are wont to be displayed on a buffet.

But though the King is a keen sportsman, and there is no form of national sport with which he has not identified himself, from the turf onwards, yet he has always loved sport for its own sake, and has discouraged the abuses which are unhappily apt to grow up around some of our national pastimes, such as all forms of gambling. In a letter to Dr. Benson, late Archbishop of Canterbury, written a few years before that prelate's death, the King gave utterance to the following admirable sentiments, which leave no doubt of his views on the subject:—



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

"I have," he wrote, "a horror of gambling, and should always do my utmost to discourage others who have an inclination for it, as I consider that gambling, like intemperance, is one of the greatest curses which a country could be afflicted with. Horse-racing may produce gambling or it may not; but I have always looked upon it as a manly sport, which is popular with Englishmen of all classes, and there is no reason why it should be looked upon as a gambling transaction.

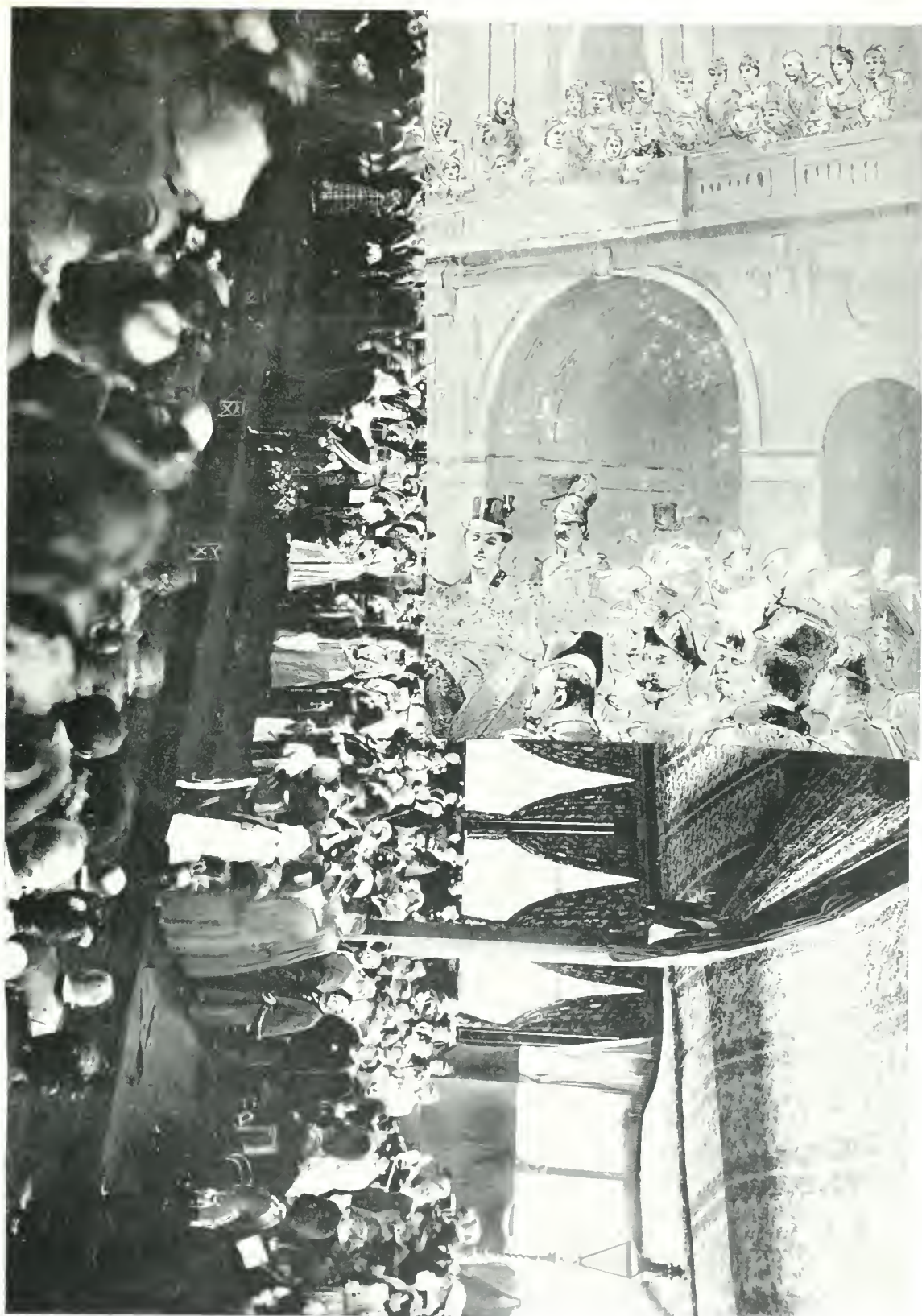
Alas! those who gamble will gamble at anything."

The King has always supported cricket, and when an undergraduate at Oxford and Cambridge, he frequently took part in matches. After his marriage he rarely played, but he has repeatedly visited Lord's to see the Oxford and Cambridge and Eton and Harrow matches, and the great contests between England and Australia. In the same way, he has shown his interest in football and in golf. There are few better shots than His Majesty, and at Sandringham for years his shooting parties were famous. He has always been a keen cock-stalker.

In his youth the King was an accomplished rider, and when an undergraduate at Cambridge he constantly hunted with the Fitzwilliam Hounds. After he owned Sandringham he was frequently seen at the meets of the West Norfolk Hunt. For many years there was no rider or pluckier rider across country than he. One of the presents given to the King and Queen at their Silver Wedding was a silver model of a fox in full gallop, presented to the West Norfolk Hunt. In accepting it the King said:—

"I am assured no present which has been offered for our acceptance has been





KING EDWARD OPENING THE TOWER BRIDGE.

From a hitherto unpublished photograph by R. Thiele & Co. (Chicago) and



up the roof were considerable. His most memorable received by us with more pleasure than Derby in 1896 by Pommery. This famous bottle the one which you have given us to-day the Pommery bottle, and the popular enthusiasm—a model of the wily animal we are all when the Pommery was. The Prince again won this fond of following. Norfolk has always had one Pommery, was by St. Simon—Perdit been considered to be a shooting county; and that two Derby winners and those by the that may be so to a great extent, but I Pommery of Wales was on the turf include the I feel convinced that the Hunt is quite as there with the Grand National in 1900, won by popular, and I sincerely hope that it will always be of interest in the "sport of kings" by long remain so. There may be difficulties I have had at Marlborough House, and now at in preserving foxes, but I feel assured of fifty invitations are sent out to the most prethat where there is a will there is a way, and to those gentlemen and gentlemen who, in For twenty-five years we have enjoyed splendid traditions of English racing, hunting with the West Norfolk Hunt, hunting trophies, and salvers which the King has both the Princess and myself, and our to be displayed on a buffet, children have been brought up to follow

But though the King is a keen sportsman, the Hunt, I sincerely hope that for many with which he has long years we may be able to continue onwards, yet he has to do so,"

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cutter *Formosa*, and again in 1895 and in 1897 with the splendid cutter *Britannia*.

Both the King and Queen are extremely fond of the sea, and this is as it should be, considering that "Britannia rules the waves."

When a year had passed after the lamented death of the Duke of Clarence, the

Prince and Princess of Wales again appeared in public. Prince George of Wales

had been created Duke of York, and was now taking a prominent part in national life,

as he had been the heir presumptive to the Throne. In May, Queen Victoria opened the

Natural History, a work which owed its initiative and completion to the unremitting

efforts of the Prince of Wales.

In May, too, the official announcement was made of the betrothal of the Duke

of York (now Prince of Wales) to the Princess May of Teck. The marriage was

met with the greatest satisfaction by the nation, who had set their hearts on

having an English Princess as their future Queen, and with one consent rejoiced

that the Duke of York's choice coincided with their own. It was known, too,

that this betrothal was not lightly entered upon, but was based upon mutual

esteem and regard, and that both the Duke of York and his future bride were

animated by the best of bloods and the highest sense of duty, and were determined

to work together for the good of the nation over which in God's providence they

were to be called upon to reign. Never did two young people enter upon the

marriage state with a deeper sense of responsibility than the Duke of York and the

Princess May.

It is stated by the late of the late Duchess of Teck that the Duke of York

married the Princess May on May 3rd, 1893, at Sheen Lodge. The first public

One of the King's favourite forms of

sport is yachting, and there have been

few regattas at Cowes which have not

been honoured with his presence. He

is head of the Royal Yacht Squadron,

and in days gone by has taken the

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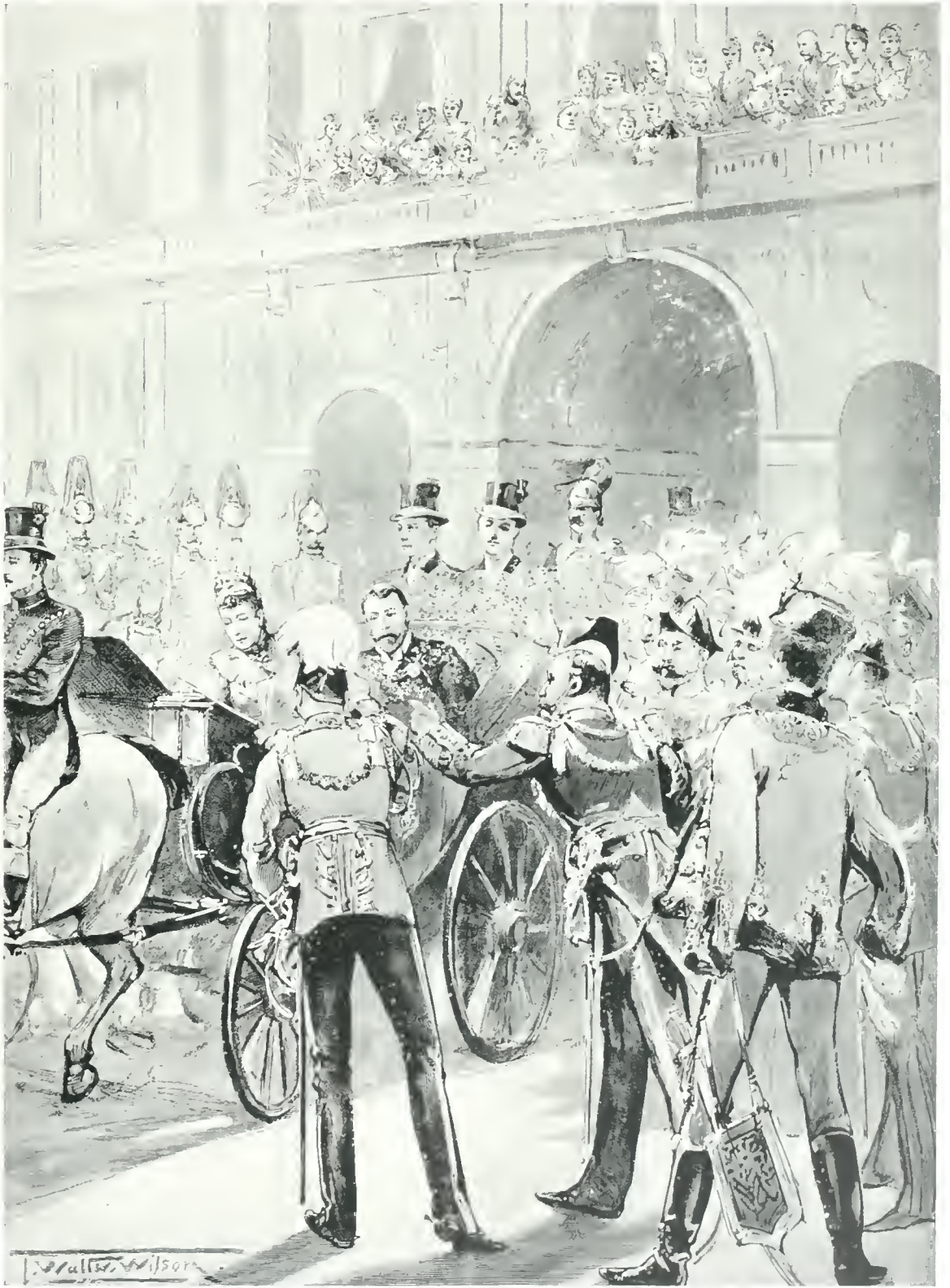
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THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.  
Departure of the Royal couple from Buckingham Palace.

appearance of the Princess after her engagement was at the opening of the Imperial Tournament, when she and her popular mother received a great ovation. Love of England and all of things English was the predominant note struck by this happy occasion. Both the Princess May and her mother desired that all the trousseau should be of British workmanship. "I am determined," said the Duchess of Teck, "that all the silk will come from England, all the flannel from Wales, all the lace from the South, and every yard of lace and poplin from Ireland." The announcement of the betrothal gave great impetus to the London season of 1893, which was one of the most brilliant known for years.

The Royal marriage took place in the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on July 6th, in the presence of all the Royal Family of England, as well as the Czarevitch Nicholas (the present Emperor of Russia) and the King and Queen of Denmark.

"Happiest the bride whom the sun shines on," and the sun shone its brightest on the Princess May and her Royal sailor bridegroom. The bridal procession passed to and from the Chapel Royal from Buckingham Palace amid scenes of the greatest excitement; the streets were beautifully decorated, and everywhere the people held high their joy. The service was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and began with the hymn:—

Father of life, confessing  
Thy majesty and power,  
We seek Thy gracious blessing  
To greet the bridal hour.

The Royal bride wore a gown, woven at Spitalfields, of silver and white brocade the design being of roses, shamrock, and thistles. The bridal veil was the one worn by her mother on her wedding day, and was of Honiton lace, looped up with trails of orange blossom. The Princess May carried a bouquet of white flowers, and as she passed up the chapel she looked royally handsome, with downcast eyes and slightly flushed cheeks, her wedding-gown shewing to perfection the beautiful lines of her finely moulded figure. She was attended by ten bridesmaids—namely, the Princess Victoria and Maud of Wales, the Princesses Victoria Melita, Alexandra, and Beatrice of Edinburgh, the

Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and Princesses Victoria

and Alexandra of Battenberg. The Royal bridegroom wore the uniform of a captain in the Navy, and was supported by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Archbishop made a brief and eloquent address.



SANDRINGHAM HOUSE.

The Princess of Wales spent their honeymoon.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ALD AND PRINCE CHARLES OF DENMARK.



received upon the same precious occasion the greatest respect. Once, at a great meeting of the Loyalist Institute, the statesman was hissed by some unmannerly persons present. And the Prince of Wales did not hesitate to make known his indignation to the delinquent. When the veteran entered at last into his well-earned rest the Prince of Wales was one of the first to send his condolences to Mrs. Gladstone and the members of the family, and he and the Duke of York acted as pallbearers at Mr. Gladstone's funeral in Westminster Abbey.

On July 22nd, 1896, the Princess Maud was married to Prince Charles of Denmark at the chapel at Buckingham Palace, in the presence of Queen Victoria and the Royal Families of the two countries of England and Denmark. The marriage of the youngest and fairest daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales with the gallant handsome young Prince was the subject of universal congratulation, not only because the marriage was known to be a love match, but because of the popularity of the bridegroom, and the fact that he was the nephew of the Princess of Wales. The wedding day was favoured with glorious weather, and the bride looked exquisitely pretty in a gown of white satin with a belt of silver embroidery, and a lace veil and wreath of orange blossoms. She was attended by eight bridesmaids, who wore dresses of white satin with clusters of red geranium, and bouquets of the same flowers in their hair. The younger bridesmaids wore chaplets of red geranium—these colours of red, white, and silver were in compliment to the bridegroom, for they form the Danish national colours. The bridesmaids were the Princess Victoria of Wales, Princess Ingeborg of Denmark, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Thyra of Denmark, Princesses Patricia and Margaret of Connaught, the Lady Alexandra Duff, and Princess Alice of Albany. The honeymoon was spent at Appleton Hall, near Sandringham, the English home of the bride and bridegroom. The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Benson, performed the

ceremony, and he has left the following description of it in his diary:—

"Married the Princess Maud to Prince Charles of Denmark. The brightest of the Princesses and almost as young as when I confirmed her. He is a tall, gallant-looking sailor. Hope he will make her



THE PRINCESS MAUD AND THE PRINCE OF WALES AT A BALL AT DEVONSHIRE HOUSE.





QUEEN VICTORIA'S DIAMOND JUBILEE THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE AT ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL



supper. The chapel and old conservatory effectually disguised by church furniture — admirably arranged, and the banquet also. The whole very royally done. . . . The Queen with a beautiful smile, so vigorous. In the Bow Room afterwards, where fifty Royalties surrounded her, she called me to her, and I knelt and kissed her hand, and she talked very pleasantly a few minutes. As soon as it was over an Indian servant wheeled in her chair to take her out; she instantly waved it back. 'Behind the door,' she said, and walked past across the room with her stick most gallantly."

The following year (1897) witnessed the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria, an event unparalleled in English history, for no other monarch had reigned so long and so worthily, and none had ever been so universally venerated and beloved. There is no need to dwell upon that wonderful scene when Queen Victoria drove through the capital city of her Empire to the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral, there to offer grateful thanksgiving to Almighty God for the mercies vouchsafed to her and to her people throughout her glorious reign of sixty years. In the ten years which had

*The Lord Chamberlain is  
commanded by The Queen to invite*

*to an Afternoon Party on Monday, the  
28<sup>th</sup> of June, 1897, from 5 to 7 o'clock.*

*Ante-noon Palace*

*Morning Dress*

elapsed between her first Jubilee and her second, Queen Victoria had, every day and every hour, been winning to herself tributes of loyalty and devotion from all parts of her vast Empire and the reverence of all the civilised world. She had in very truth become the Mother of her People, and the love which they felt for her had in it something akin to adoration. In all the celebrations and festivities connected with the Diamond Jubilee the Heir Apparent took a prominent part, and the great success of these celebrations, and the fact that they passed off without a hitch, was largely due to his unremitting care and great organising ability. On this occasion Queen Victoria created a new dignity in favour of the Prince of Wales when she appointed him to be Grand Master and Principal Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

In the month that followed the Diamond Jubilee the Prince was elected to the fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians of London, a privilege which, in consequence of the interest he took in the health of the people, he thoroughly appreciated. The year 1897 was a busy one both for the Prince and Princess of Wales, and in addition to many great public functions they also attended the splendid entertainments of the exceptionally brilliant London season. Among them must be mentioned the ball given by the Duchess of Devonshire at Devonshire House, and another ball, more costly, but none the less splendid, given by the beautiful Duchess of Somerset at St. James's Palace, one of the great palaces of London. The scene was one of great splendour.



*The Queen and her Children*

SIXTY YEARS A QUEEN: QUEEN VICTORIA AND KING EDWARD'S THREE ELDEST CHILDREN.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### *LAST YEARS AS PRINCE AND PRINCESS.*

1897—1901.

AFTER Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, King Edward and Queen Alexandra (the Prince and Princess of Wales) came almost imperceptibly to fill a more prominent place in the hearts of their future subjects, and that not because of any efforts of their own, but from the natural course of events. The aged Queen-Empress continued to fill the first place in the hearts of her people, and with marvellous energy and conscientiousness performed the duties of her high position; but the burden of years was beginning to tell upon her, and she was no longer able to tax her energies as heavily as formerly. The Prince and Princess of Wales, therefore, did all in their power to lighten her burden.

In the months that immediately followed the Diamond Jubilee the Prince and Princess of Wales spent some little time abroad. The Princess went to Bayreuth for the Wagner cycle; she was one of the first in England to recognise the great merits of Wagner's operas, and was accompanied by the Prince, who has also a fine ear for music. From Bayreuth the Princess went to Denmark, where she remained for some time with her parents, while the Prince went first to Marienbad for a "cure," and then to Crouleburg on a visit to his sister, the Empress Frederick.

The Duke and Duchess of York made a memorable tour to Ireland in August, 1897, and were everywhere, and by all classes, received with great enthusiasm—the Duchess of York especially winning Irish hearts. During his stay in Dublin the Duke was created a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick with every circumstance of pomp and ceremonial. The Royal visitors afterwards made a tour in the South and West of Ireland, visiting beautiful Killarney, and staying at several of the mansions of the Irish nobility. "Nothing," wrote the Duke to the Lord Lieutenant (Earl Cadogan),

at the conclusion of the Royal tour, "could have exceeded the kindness and hospitality which have been shown to us, and the agreeable impressions which we have derived from our visit can never be effaced from our memory. . . . I hope, however, that we may have further opportunities of improving our acquaintance with the people of Ireland and with the country of which they are so justly proud."

This last sentence of the Duke's letter, joined



FIGURE 111.

Bayreuth, Germany, during the Wagner Cycle.







*From a photograph by Hughes & Mullins, Isle of Wight.*

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Government of the Republic, you have just expressed. I sincerely hope that France may long enjoy the benefits of the Government which you represent, and that the cordial relations between France and Great Britain may continue for the good of humanity. I am indeed happy to be able to lend my co-operation



CANNES: A FAVOURITE HEALTH RESORT OF KING EDWARD

to this hospitable country, to which I wish the greatest prosperity."

The Prince and Princess of Wales were in London through the season of this year, and took their place as leaders of society. The Duke and Duchess of York also bore their part well. On May 31st the *London Gazette* published the following announcement: "The Queen has been pleased by Letters Patent under the Great Seal to declare that the children of the eldest son of any Prince of Wales shall have, and at all times hold, and enjoy, the style, title, and attribute of 'Royal Highness.'" This, of course, directly affected Prince Edward of York and the other children born to the Duke and Duchess of York.

During the summer the Prince of Wales paid some visits to the country seats of those of the nobility who were honoured with his acquaintance. Among them may be mentioned a visit to Lord and Lady Wantage at Lockinge Park, near Wantage, and a visit to the Earl and Countess of Warwick at their historic seat, Warwick Castle, when he planted a tree in commemoration of the event. This visit was also notable from the fact that while at Warwick Castle the King drove over to Barford, to honour Mr. Joseph Arch, M.P., with a visit at his cottage. Mr. Arch, who was the well known representative of the agricultural labourer, was much esteemed by the Prince of Wales, who had met him in connection with the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor. He was, moreover, at this time a Member of Parliament for the electoral district of Norfolk, in which Sandringham is situated. Thus did the Prince honour by his presence not only the castles of the nobility, but the cottages of the lowly.

The third week in July the Prince of Wales went on a visit to Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild at Waddesdon Manor, Bucks, and here he met with a serious accident which incapacitated him for some time. When going down the stairs he slipped and fell, sustaining a fracture of the knee-cap. It was not realised at first how serious the accident was, and the Prince was able to travel to Marlborough House the same afternoon. The next day a consultation of doctors was held, and the Röntgen rays were employed to ascertain the extent of the injury. The doctors, among whom were



Sir William MacCormac, Sir Francis Laking, and Sir Thomas Smith, ordered a complete rest, and though His Royal Highness cheerfully acquiesced, yet to one of his active habits rest was a very irksome. Two days later, Lord Lister, who is famous as the discoverer of antiseptic surgery, was called in, and then the public began to be reassured. With great consideration the Prince of Wales immediately authorised the publication of a detailed statement of the nature of the accident. From this it was learned that the knee-cap was seriously injured, and people at first feared that permanent lameness would be the result. Fortunately, owing to the great skill of the doctor, this was averted.

During the Prince's illness, the Princess was unremitting in her care and attention to her husband, and showed on this occasion, as she had often shown before, that she was one of the best possible nurses. By July 30th the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Princess and other members of his family, left London for Cowes, and spent some time on board the *Osborne*. The seclusion and complete rest were most beneficial. The day after his arrival he visited the Royal yacht, *Queen Victoria*, who was then at Osborne, paid a visit to the Princess's patient, and found him, though still confined to his couch, in the best of spirits.

Unfortunately, the pleasure at the Prince of Wales's excellent progress was marred by the news of the illness of the Princess's mother, the Queen of Denmark, and as her husband was going on so well, the Princess decided to set out on August 3rd for Copenhagen, leaving her daughter, the Princess Victoria, on the *Osborne*.

The Royal yacht made several short cruises in the vicinity of the Solent, and on August 23rd the Prince was sufficiently recovered



WINDSOR CASTLE



JOSEPH ARCH'S COTTAGE.

Empress visited by King Edward.

to make a longer cruise in the Channel, which included visits to Plymouth and Torquay. Early in September the *Osborne* returned to Cowes, and soon afterwards the Prince was obliged to stand up for the first time and to walk a little distance. In a fortnight he had progressed as to be able to go to Balmoral on a visit to the Queen, and the burning oil of the Decade worked wonders in restoring his health. By the end of September he was practically recovered, and Sir William MacCormac and Sir Francis Laking were created Knights Commanders of the Victorian Order, "in recognition of their services in connection with the recent accident met with by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." The assistant surgeons were also given minor decorations.

During the time the Princess of Wales had been absent in Denmark watching her mother, the beloved mother. The condition of the venerable Queen fluctuated, but at last the end came on September 29th, the Princess of Wales being present at the funeral. In announcing the sad event the *Court Circular* said: "The Princess, and her consort, the Prince of Wales, was in constant attendance on her mother-in-law, the Queen of Denmark, whom she was devotedly attached." The Queen of Denmark was a woman of great character, a model wife, and a devoted mother. The English nation



THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK.

From photograph kept by the Danish Legation.

will but manifest a debt of gratitude for the admirable way in which she brought up the Duke and Duchess, our adored Queen Alexandra.

The Princess of Wales remained in Copenhagen for the funeral, at which the Prince was represented by his son, the Duke of York, while the Duke of Cambridge represented Queen Victoria. On November 1st, the Princess of Wales and the Duke of York returned to England, where they found the Prince of Wales almost completely recovered, the only trace of his accident being a very slight limp, which soon after went off altogether. In consequence of the Royal mourning the Prince and Princess of Wales passed the end of the year in comparative quietude.

On February 6th, 1899, another bereavement fell upon the Royal Family of England

in the death of Prince Alfred, the Hereditary Prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (the only son of his father, the Duke of Coburg and Edinburgh). The death of this young Prince, who had showed signs of considerable promise, was a great blow to his parents, and opened up the question of the succession to the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The next in succession was the Duke of Connaught, but as he determined to waive his rights, both for himself and for his eldest son, Prince Arthur of Connaught, the heir to the duchy was declared to be the young Duke of Albany, who henceforth became a German Prince.

The Prince and Princess of Wales returned to



A FAMILY GROUP AT BLINNSTORPE.

From a photograph taken in 1897.

1899, during the London season of 1899, though it is characteristic that most of the popular activities were directed to works of mercy and goodness. The League of Mercy, in which the Prince was much interested, was established for the purpose of procuring more contributions to the Prince of Wales's Hospital Fund for London. The Prince and Princess of Wales further showed their interest in the sick poor by opening a number of new buildings, and the Alexandra Hospital for Children with hip disease in Great Ormond Street, Bloomsbury, was among them. They also entertained one thousand hospital cases at Marlborough House, in connection with the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses.

On October 11, 1899, the war broke out in South Africa, and both the Prince and Princess of Wales took the keenest interest in the fortunes of the campaign. On every possible occasion they were present to wish God-speed to the brave troops and were sitting at the seat of war, and to help forward any movement for the relief of the Boers in South Africa did not at first meet with the success we had hoped for. A sense of anxiety settled on the country, though the anxiety was





THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF KING EDWARD AT BRUSSELS



STATUE OF SANTA GORRI-GORRIYA

combined with a firm determination to see the thing through, cost what it might. It was during this critical period that the German Emperor and Empress paid a visit to Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, accompanied by two of their sons, Prince Augustus William and Prince Oscar. Various motives were attributed to the German Emperor on account of his visit at this juncture, but his main objects undoubtedly were to pay a tribute of respect to his revered grandmother, and to show his good-will towards his mother's native country.

The year 1900 opened gloomily. The reverses which the British army suffered in South Africa made a deep impression on the public mind, but never once did the courage and determination of the British nation falter, and the national spirit was admirably reflected in Queen Victoria and the Prince and Princess of Wales, who were unremitting in the interest with which they followed the movements of our troops, and the care they bestowed upon those who were going out to fight for their country and Queen.

As a mark of her appreciation for the services rendered by her brave Irish soldiers, Queen Victoria determined to visit Ireland in the spring of 1900, instead of going abroad. The very day on which she set out on her journey a dastardly attempt was made upon the life of the Prince of Wales—the first attempt that had ever been made to assassinate him. The

Prince and Princess of Wales were going to Denmark on a visit to the King at Copenhagen, and as the train by which they were travelling was moving out of the station at Brussels, an unbalanced youth, named Sipido, sprang on to the back of the Royal carriage, and fired two bullets from a revolver into the saloon. Fortunately they missed the Prince of Wales, at whom they were aimed, and became embedded in the woodwork of the carriage. The Prince behaved with the utmost composure and bravery, but the Princess was naturally much overcome. The would-be assassin was instantly arrested, and declared with the utmost bravado "that he had intended to kill the Prince because His Royal Highness had caused thousands of men to be killed in South Africa." This inconsequent and absurd bombast showed the state of the youth's mind, which had become unbinged, partly by Anarchist teachings, and partly by reading the gross libels which had been published in low Belgian newspapers concerning the conduct of the British Army in South Africa. Though the prisoner pleaded guilty to his guilt, and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, the Belgian Government, on account that he was "irresponsible," but would have to be kept under detention until he attained the age of twenty-one. The subsequent escape did not prevent Sipido making an escape to Paris, where he was caught. The Government's leniency on the part of the Belgian Government towards this assassin's crime not only provoked much indignation in England, and the British Government, but also of Belgian authorities that they considered the result of the





THE JERSEYS FROM LAKING KING EDWARD VII.

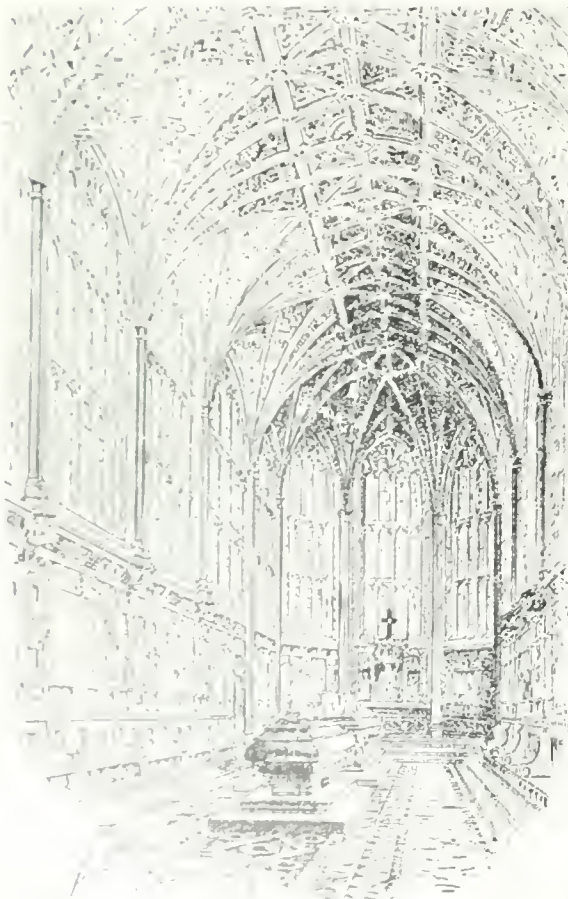


happily known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should remain so."

"He has now to trust to Parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous and heavy duties which devolve upon me by inheritance, and to which I am determined to discharge myself faithfully throughout the remainder of my life."

It is an interesting fact that His Majesty intended to be known by the good old English name of Edward, which is bound up with so many stirring chapters in our history, and which he has accepted with satisfaction. King Edward VII. was proclaimed everywhere all over the Empire with heartfelt loyalty; and deeply though all the vast and varied populations of His Majesty's dominions grieved for the loss of the Queen-Empress, yet their grief was mitigated by the thought that she was succeeded by her eldest son, who was in every way so well qualified to take up the crown she had laid down. To quote from a famous article in the *Times*, which echoed the sentiments of the British people:—

"He whom we have so long known as the Prince of Wales, and who has won for that title the affectionate regard of the country, now claims its homage as its rightful King. He enters upon a great heritage of loyalty to the Throne established by his mother's long and beneficent reign, and he may count with certainty upon its transmission to himself. The King has undergone a long training in the best of schools, and has proved himself the possessor of great natural aptitudes for the duties of



Royalty, of which no inconsiderable share has fallen to his lot to discharge for many years past. Indeed, so great has been the part he has played in the State as Prince of Wales that, on ascending the throne in his sixtieth year, he will exercise, at least in the ceremonial sphere, functions with which he is scarcely less familiar than if their actual discharge had been his for the ordinary lifetime of a generation. Endowed as he is with many of the most lovable and attractive qualities of his mother—with warm sympathies, with a kind heart, with a generous disposition, and with a quick appreciation of genuine worth—the nation is happy in the confidence that in spirit as well as in form it may count upon the maintenance of that conception of Royalty which is the only one that most of us have ever known. To these qualities the King adds perfect tact, wide knowledge of men, and the business virtues of method, prompt decision, punctuality, and great capacity for work."

Three days after his accession King Edward sent messages to his Navy and Army, which demonstrate how close a link there is between the Services and the monarch.



*Photo by Beaulieu & Co.*

THE FUNERAL PROCESSION OF QUEEN VICTORIA AT WINDSOR

The Marquis's one public appearance before his loyal subjects was as chief mourner at his mother's funeral. This great ceremonial or last tribute of love and affection to the good Queen in which not only the whole Empire, but all the civilised world participated in the spirit, lasted from Friday, February 1st, until Monday, February 4th, and was both naval and military in character. The body of the dead Sovereign, which since her decease had lain in state in a *chapelle ardente* at Osborne, was on the Friday evening conveyed from Osborne to Cowes, where it was placed on the funeral bier. Hence, the first part of the late monarch's progress, had been of



THE KING EDWARD VII.

that quiet and unostentatious nature she loved so well, but from Cowes onward it was surrounded with every possible circumstance of state and honour. The Navy first paid its tribute. The Royal yacht *Alberta*, bearing her Royal burden, passed across the Solent, along a line of British warships pealing forth salutes, reinforced by foreign vessels sent by friendly Powers. This crossing of the Solent in the glow of the winter sunset past those mighty vessels which are the guarantee of England's peace was perhaps the most impressive part of the stately pageant. At Portsmouth the Royal dead rested the night in a *chapelle ardente* on the *Alberta*, watched by faithful servants and guarded by the love and reverence of the civilised world.

The next morning (Saturday), before nine o'clock, a short service was held on board the *Alberta*, in the presence of the King and Queen, the German Emperor, and the other Royal mourners. The coffin was then borne from the yacht to the train in waiting, and conveyed to London.

Victoria was reached at H.A.M., and then began the solemn and

and magnificent procession which will ever be forgotten by those who witnessed it. From this point the procession was of military character. The Royal coffin was placed on a gun-carriage, and was escorted by the King, the Queen, and the German Emperor, and many of the Princes followed on horseback; the Queen and the Princesses and those Kings and Princes who did not ride, in closed carriages. The King and Queen, the German Emperor, the King of the Hellenes, and the King of Portugal—in the King's carriage. Every inch a King looked King Edward as he rode through the streets of London, and many were





KING EDWARD RETURNING FROM THE OPENING OF HIS FIRST PARLIAMENT.

From a hitherto unpublished photograph by R. T. Clark & Co., Chancery Lane.

the beautiful garden that he might long be spared to walk in her ways. The route was guarded by regular troops, volunteers, and the police; but the guard was almost unnecessary, for the people kept guard themselves. Vast silent crowds lined the roadway on either side, and thronged the balconies, windows, and housetops—the largest assembly of people that had ever been gathered together in London, and certainly the greatest in the world. It was the idle spirit of curiosity that drew these hundreds of thousands together, but a strong-winged pride for their beloved Queen and a desire to pay her a last tribute were also present.

At 11 o'clock the Royal coffin was borne into the train in waiting to convey it to Windsor, and placed in a catafalque in the carriage in which Queen Victoria had been wont to travel. When the Royal and other mourners had entered the train, it started for Windsor which was reached shortly after two o'clock. Here the coffin, with its funeral dress and regalia, was placed upon a gun-carriage, and the procession prepared to start for St. George's Chapel. But the horses which were to draw the gun-carriage showed themselves restive, and to avoid accident the naval guard of honour were commanded to draw the gun-carriage to the Chapel. This was promptly done by the sea-

men, and thus, on another stage of the Queen's last progress, the Navy was called into requisition.

The service in St. George's Chapel was conducted by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester, and the Dean of Windsor. The King, looking very sad but full of dignity, acted as chief mourner and beside him were the German Emperor and the Duke of Connaught. The service consisted of a part of the Burial Office of the Church of England, and at the close the Deputy to Garter Principal King of Arms stepped forward and proclaimed:—



THE "GARTER" ON HER IMPERIAL MISSION.

Painted by Mr. Joseph Watson, author of "The Queen's Will."

"Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life His Divine Majesty the late most high, most mighty, and most excellent Monarch Victoria, by the grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland Queen, Defender of the Faith, Empress of India, and Sovereign of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, let us humbly beseech Almighty God to bless with long life, health, and all good, and all worldly happiness, the most high, most mighty, and most excellent Monarch, our Sovereign Lord Edward, now by the grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, and Sovereign of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. God Save the King."

The coffin rested in the Albert Memorial Chapel all Saturday night and Sunday. On Monday it was conveyed to its final resting-place, the Royal Mausoleum at Frogmore, where the last prayers were said by the Bishop of Winchester. This, the last stage of the journey of Queen Victoria, was almost private, few besides members of the Royal Family being present. Here the good Queen sleeps by the side of the husband whom she loved and from whom she is not parted in death.

The presence of the German Emperor at Queen Victoria's funeral had profoundly

touching the heart of the nation. It was therefore with peculiar gratification that they learned that the King would show the German Emperor a signal proof of their gratitude. It had been the intention of Queen Victoria to invest her great-grandson, the German Crown Prince, with the highest decoration in her power to bestow—the ancient and most honourable Order of the Garter. The Crown Prince had attended the funeral of his great-grandmother. Before he left, King Edward carried out the late Queen's intention and invested his great-nephew with the insignia of the Garter. The ceremony took place at Osborne, in the presence of the German Emperor, Queen Alexandra, and other members of the Royal Family. At the investiture the King addressed the German Crown Prince as follows:—

"Sir,

"In conferring on your Imperial and Royal Highness the ancient and Most Noble Order of the Garter, which was founded by my ancestor many centuries ago, I invest you with the order of knighthood, not only as the Heir to the Throne of a mighty empire, but also as a near relation. It was the wish of my beloved mother the Queen to bestow it upon you as a mark of her favour, and I am only carrying out her wishes, and am glad to do so to the son of my illustrious relation, the German Emperor, to whom I wish to express my sincere thanks for having come at a moment's notice to this country and assisted in tending and watching over the Queen, and remaining with her until her last moments. I desire to express a hope that my action in conferring upon you this ancient Order may yet further cement and strengthen the good feeling which exists between the two great countries, and that we may go forward hand in hand with the high object of ensuring peace and promoting the advance of the civilisation of the world."

The German Emperor was appointed a field-marshal of the British Army, and Prince Henry of Prussia honorary vice-admiral of the British Fleet. Among other interesting appointments, Prince Charles of Denmark, the King's son-in-law, became



Photo. by J. G. & Co. Ltd., London.

THE GARTER DINING-SALOON.





THE "OPHIR" DRAWING-ROOM.

issued a command that a Special Statute under the Seal of the Order shall be issued for conferring upon Her Majesty the Queen the title and dignity of a Lady of that Most Noble Order, and fully authorising Her Majesty to wear the Insignia thereof."

On February 14th, 1901, the King, accompanied by the Queen, opened Parliament for the first time in state. It was many years since Parliament had been opened by the Sovereign in person, and large and enthusiastic crowds lined the route between Buckingham Palace and Westminster. The King and Queen, wearing state robes of red and ermine, drove forth from the great bronze gates of the Palace in their magnificent state coach, and passed to St. Stephen's amid the loud acclamations of their subjects, who rejoiced to feel that there was once again a Court in London, and were determined to give to their Majesties the heartiest possible welcome.

The scene in the House of Lords was most striking, and all present were deeply impressed with the regal and majestic demeanour of the King and the loveliness and dignity of the Queen, who, despite her deep mourning, looked royally beautiful. The King read his speech from the throne in a clear and unfaltering voice, and in it he alluded to the great loss which he and his people had sustained, and announced that the long-aided plan of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, arranged before Queen Victoria's death, would be carried out in its entirety.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the King and Queen returned to Buckingham Palace in the state coach, surrounded with an escort, in the same way as they had come to Westminster. With the opening of Parliament the formalities connected with the King's accession may be said to have come to an end. He now settled down to the duties of his office, surrounded by the fervent good wishes of a loyal and contented people.

honorary lieutenant of the British Navy—an appointment singularly fitting, as the young Prince had already won distinction as an able officer in the Danish Navy.

But the most interesting of all the appointments made by the King was the creation of Queen Alexandra a Lady of the Garter—a distinction without precedent, as, indeed, the sway which the Queen held in the hearts of the people was without precedent. The announcement was made by the *London Gazette* :—

"MARLBOROUGH HOUSE,  
"February 12th, 1901.

"The King, as Sovereign of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, has been graciously

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### *THE FIRST YEAR OF THE KING'S REIGN.*

1901.

PERHAPS the most notable event of the first year of the reign of His Majesty King Edward was the Imperial tour of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York—a tour which has no parallel in the annals of Greater Britain, or in those of the Empire, unless it be the visit paid by the King, when Prince of Wales, to India. This tour had been arranged during the reign of Queen Victoria, and the King showed his high sense of the responsibilities of empire by commanding that it should be carried out as originally planned. It was no light thing for the King to say “Good-bye” to his son and heir so soon after his great personal bereavement and during the first busy months of his reign. It was no light thing either for the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York to be parted from their home and children for so



SCHLOSS FRIEDRICHSHOF.

W. & A. E. 1901. Friedrichshof, W. & A. E. 1901.

long, and the Duchess felt the separation from her little ones keenly. But devotion to the duties of their high position has always been characteristic of those members of the Royal Family nearest the Throne, and putting all other considerations aside, the Duke and Duchess prepared to set forth on their historic cruise and to visit all the great centres of colonial life, thus strengthening the bonds which link the British Empire together, and quickening the sense of personal loyalty to the Crown—the golden symbol of British unity.

The *Ophir*, with the Royal travellers on board, set out on her memorable voyage on March 17th. The King and Queen, the Duchess of Fife, the Princess Victoria, the Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, and other members of the Royal Family went down to Portsmouth to wish the Duke and Duchess good-bye and God-speed. A farewell luncheon was held on board the *Ophir*, which was attended by many Royal and distinguished guests. The King presided at the luncheon, with the Duchess of Cornwall and York and the Duchess of Fife on either hand; the Queen sat opposite, between the Duke of Cornwall and York and the Duke of Connaught. The gentlemen were in uniform, the ladies all in deep mourning for the late Queen. There were only two speeches. At the conclusion of the luncheon the King rose, and in a speech which betrayed his emotion, said that few of even those present realised what the long separation from his dear son and daughter-in-law meant to himself and the Queen, especially in view of the loss which they and the Empire had sustained so lately. He had not allowed his personal feelings, or the desire of the Queen and himself to keep their son and daughter-in-law with them, to stand between them and the execution of the projected voyage, consequently the tour would be carried out, in order to recognise fittingly the Federation of Australasia and the devotion to the Throne and Empire which all the colonies had displayed during the war. His son would bear from the Mother Country a message of thanks and good-will to the

inhabitants of Greater Britain over the seas, and he asked the company to join him in wishing them a prosperous voyage and a safe return. The Duke of Cornwall and York made a brief and suitable reply, and then called upon the company to drink the health of His Majesty, which was done to the strains of the National Anthem.

A little later the King and Queen bade farewell privately to the Duke and Duchess in the drawing-room of the *Ophir*. The parting was a hard one for all concerned, but the King's last fatherly farewell, "Make your minds easy, we will look after the children," brought comfort to the hearts of the young parents. The King and Queen then repaired to the *Victoria and Albert*, and as the bells were chiming four o'clock the great white ship, the *Ophir*, sailed majestically out to sea amid salutes from the cannons on ships and forts. Thus began a tour of eight months' duration which, in its conception and its carrying out, was in every sense imperial.

A few days after the departure of the *Ophir* the Queen left London on a visit to her father, King Christian of Denmark, at Copenhagen. As this was Her Majesty's first visit to the land of her birth since she had become Queen of England, she was welcomed to her native home with every demonstration of enthusiasm, and a loyal address was presented to her. The Queen made a suitable reply, in which she feelingly alluded to the loss which England and the Royal House had sustained in the death of Queen Victoria. After staying in Denmark some weeks, the Queen



THE QUEEN, DRESSING UP ONE OF HER CHILDREN.



proceeded in April on a visit to her sister-in-law, the Empress Frederick, at Cronberg, in the Taunus. The condition of the Empress was very critical, but she bore her sufferings with great fortitude and courage. The death of her august mother had tried her severely, and she felt greatly not being with her at the last. The ties which unite the members of the Royal Family of England are, it is well known, of the most affectionate nature, and King Edward had already paid a hurried visit to his beloved sister early in March. The visit of Queen Alexandra, whom the Empress had always loved (she had, in fact, been chiefly instrumental in bringing about the auspicious marriage between our King and



*Photograph by J. & S. S. & Co.*

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

Queen, was a great comfort to her in her affliction, and seemed to do her good. Once or twice during the Queen's visit she and the Empress went for a short drive in the woods, and before leaving for England the Queen planted a tree in the park at Friedrichshof in commemoration of her visit.

Meanwhile the King had been very busy at home. In addition to the cares inseparable from the regality, His Majesty took the greatest interest in the scheme for a permanent national memorial to the late Queen. He was also keenly interested in promoting the greater efficiency of the two Services—the Army and the Navy—and no detail escaped him. For instance, as there was a movement to change in some degree the uniform of the Army, the King expressed a desire to see the field-service equipment supplied to German soldiers on service abroad, and accordingly the German Emperor sent over to London General von Moltke and another officer of his immediate *entourage* to afford the King every facility for examination.

The King and the Queen went down to Windsor Castle for Easter, after Her Majesty's private train, abroad, for a brief sojourn, and while there the King gave an audience to three hundred veterans, the Military Knights of Windsor, who presented an address. To them His Majesty said:—

"I thank you for your loyal address, and I appreciate highly your warm expressions of affection and good-will towards myself and Queen Alexandra. It is a sincere pleasure to me to be assured of the devotion of the Knights, who for more than five centuries have been attached to this ancient Castle under the pious foundation of Edward III., and the favour of others my predecessors on the throne."

The King, it is well known, has taken a keen interest in yachting generally, and more especially in the recent international contests for the America Cup.



THE PRIVATE SITTING-ROOM, BALMORAL.

On May 22nd His Majesty travelled down to Southampton to witness a trial between the two *Shamrocks*, and went on board the challenger, *Shamrock II*. Just as the race was about to begin a sudden gust of wind dismantled the yacht, and carried away all her canvas, along with the mast and spars, leav-

ing her helpless. By great good fortune all fell clear of the deck, and the King and Queen escaped without injury. But had it been otherwise, the peril would have been great, and every one rejoiced at the King's lucky escape. As the King afterwards commented on the event:

"I never thought that when the King spends a real holiday in showing his interest in a sporting event, and in conditions to which no one attached any idea of danger, he would thus suddenly find himself in extreme peril. There will be a momentary moment of thankfulness for his escape, while the imminence of the danger undoubtedly will hang all upon what narrow chances the gravest issues may hang."

The London season of this year was necessarily very quiet, in consequence of the mourning for Queen Victoria and the continuance of the war in South Africa. There were no Court functions of any kind, but the King and Queen were both very busy

in their several ways the King especially in connection with ceremonial duties. For instance, on June 11th he presented the South African medals to 3,200 officers and men. The first to receive a medal was Lord Roberts; the second, Lord Milner. On July 22nd King Edward received the American ladies who equipped the hospital ship *Matine*, and a few days later on the Horse Guards' Parade he presented medals to a large number of Imperial Yeomen who had returned home after serving in South Africa. The ceremony was very largely attended, though the brilliance of the spectacle was somewhat marred by the rain. The Queen accompanied the King, and in the afternoon Her Majesty received at Marlborough House a deputation from the women of Canada. The previous week the Queen had also received some eight hundred of the Queen's Nurses, who nurse the sick poor in their own homes. Her Majesty showed her signal interest in their good work by presenting badges and certificates to many of the nurses. She also made a brief speech, in which she expressed



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AND SUITE ON BOARD THE OPHIDE

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AND SUITE ON BOARD THE OPHIDE

her pleasure at being able to help forward the good and useful labours of the nurses. The last ceremony was at the close of the London season, when the King and Queen received about five hundred officers and soldiers, and bestowed on them war medals in recognition of services rendered in South Africa and in the Ashanti campaign.

Early in August the King received the sad news of the death of his sister, the Empress Frederick of Germany (Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland), who passed peacefully away on the evening of August 5th at Friederichshof, near Cronberg. The Empress died surrounded by all her children except Prince Henry of Prussia. Her death was a great grief to King Edward, who was warmly attached to his eldest sister. They had grown up together, and until her early marriage were seldom apart. This is not the place to review the life of the Empress Frederick, even in brief, and the controversies in which she took a prominent part are too recent, and the memories of many of them too poignant, for that life to be written in full. But this much may with propriety be said. The Empress Frederick was one of the most remarkable women of her time. Had she been born in any other station of life, her talents would



completely lay, raised her to a foremost place. She inherited the great qualities of both her parents, which added to them a strong individuality. She was one of those women who live for the benefit of the world, and who, given the opportunity, would be a powerful force for good in the world's history. The tragedy of the Empress Frederick's life lay in the fact that she had not that opportunity: it was snatched from her grasp by a cruel fate. She wore the Prussian crown only for a brief hundred days, and those days were spent in the last part of the life of the dying Emperor. And with his death all the bright hopes they had dreamed together for the advancement of the German Empire and the good of mankind came to naught: all the great thoughts they had thought together were unfulfilled; all their God-given talents and energies laid aside. It is one of the ironies of history that a reign like that of Frederick the Noble and Victoria the Wise should have been shadowed from beginning to end by sickness and cut short by death. All



INTERIOR OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, SHOWING KING EDWARD'S PEW ON THE RIGHT.

that made life most worth living to the Empress came to an end when the grave closed over her husband. Her remaining years were spent in dignified retirement and in unobtrusive charity. She was misunderstood and judged harshly by many of the people of her adoption, but never by those of her native land. For England her love never wavered; she remained "the Englishwoman" to the end. The House of Hanover has produced many noble and good women, but none more gifted

than the Empress Frederick. In the words which Frederick the Great applied to his beloved grandmother, the first Queen of Prussia—Queen Sophie Charlotte, whom in many ways the Empress Frederick resembled—"She had a great soul." King Edward could not reach Germany in time to be at the death-bed of his beloved aunt, but, together with Queen Alexandra, he travelled to Cronberg, to be present at the last sad rites, wherein the German Emperor acted as chief mourner. Memorial services were held at Friedrichshof and Cronberg, and the body of the Empress Frederick was then removed to Potsdam, to be laid by the side of her great-grandfather. King Edward and Queen Alexandra travelled with the Emperor and Empress to Potsdam, and were present at the funeral. The Emperor, King Edward, and Queen Alexandra headed the Royal mourners. The Empress and Queen Alexandra were most conspicuous. The funeral was most imposing, and no detail of sombre grandeur was wanting. However cruelly the Empress was misjudged in her life, she was honoured in her death.



which in answer towards you will at all times be manifested by us to you all."

"*God Save the King*" was then played on the pipes, and the health of the King was given. His Majesty called for a cup, and drank to the health of the tenants.

Unfortunately, despite this warm home-coming, the weather in the Highlands was not so good, and the King had a slight attack of rheumatism, which confined him to the house for a few days. Fortunately it soon wore off, and the King and Queen attended Divine service at the parish church of Crathie on Sunday. Some curiosity was felt as to whether the King would follow the example of Queen Victoria, and attend the services of the Established Church of Scotland when north of the Tweed, or follow the liturgy of the Church of England. The appearance of the King and Queen at Crathie Church set the matter at rest. During their stay at Balmoral the King and Queen paid a visit to the Princess Louise (Duchess of Fife) and the Duke of Fife at Mar Lodge. They were received



THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE SITTING-ROOM ON THE "OPHIR."

on arrival by the Duff Highlanders, who were drawn up outside the house. The weather on the Deeside improving during the next few days, the King went deer-stalking, while the Queen paid visits to several of the tenants on the Royal estates who used to be occasionally honoured by visits from Queen Victoria, and she endeared herself to them all by her gracious courtesy. The King enjoyed excellent sport in the Ballochbuie Forest, and one day eight fine stags were brought down, of which four fell to the King's rifle. In the evening a deer dance took place in front of the Castle to signalise the successful sport.

Not long after the King and Queen returned from Scotland to the south, they had the joy of going down to Portsmouth to welcome the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, who returned home early in November in the best of health and spirits after a thoroughly successful tour. For nearly eight months the *Ophir* had gone to and fro like a golden shuttle across the web of the British Empire, carrying everywhere the message of good-will. The colonies had everywhere greeted the Heir to the Throne and his gracious Consort with loyalty and enthusiasm, and both the Duke and Duchess won golden opinions the Duchess for her amiability and grace, the Duke for his untiring tact, his manly straightforwardness, and the high sense he bore of the responsibilities of his exalted station. In his eloquent and statesmanlike way he showed how fully he recognised the duties and the privileges of our world-wide Empire, and how thoroughly he had grasped the problems of Greater Britain. On their homeward-bound tour the Duke and the Duchess showed themselves in the most fitting manner worthy of the great position they occupied in the eyes of the Empire; and their tour proved them to be animated by the loftiest ideals and the noblest motives. Great though the sacrifice was to leave home and children



for so long, they must have felt amply repaid when they looked back over the work they had accomplished, and the knowledge they had gained at first hand of the vast Empire over which, under God's providence, they would one day be called upon to reign.

The King and Queen, with the children of the Duke and Duchess and other members of the Royal Family, went out to meet them as the *Ophir* steamed towards the shore of old England, and gave the Royal travellers the warmest welcome home. The Duchess was overjoyed to clasp her children in her arms again, and see them looking so well and happy. In the evening the King and Queen gave a dinner to the Duke and Duchess on the *Victoria and Albert*, and at the conclusion of the banquet the King rose and said:—

"I am sure you will all drink cordially to the toast I wish to propose—the health of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York—and join with me in heartily congratulating them on their safe return from their long voyage. It is now nearly eight months since I bade my dear son and daughter-in-law good-bye in this very place, and during that time they have made a very memorable journey, extending, I am told, over a distance of more than 45,000 miles, of which 33,000 miles were by sea. After touching at Gibraltar, Malta, Ceylon, and Singapore, they reached Melbourne in time to fulfil the original object of the mission—viz., to open the first Parliament of the new Australian Commonwealth, and subsequently visited the other capitals of the Federated States. The neighbouring colony of New Zealand, in which their sojourn was not less interesting and agreeable, was the extreme south-eastern limit of their tour. On their westward journey they visited Mauritius, Natal, and Cape Colony. There, unfortunately, the war was still prolonged, but we fervently pray for the re-establishment of peace and prosperity. Lastly, they traversed Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and on their way home they touched at Newfoundland, our oldest colony. In all the colonies thus visited they fulfilled the mission of expressing the gratitude of the Mother Country for the aid generously accorded her in the hour of need, and everywhere they were received with a cordiality and loyal enthusiasm which could not have been surpassed. The accounts of the receptions, regularly transmitted to me by telegrams and letters, and amply confirmed in my conversation to-day, have touched me deeply, and I trust that the practical result will be to draw closer the strong ties of mutual affection which bind together the old Motherland with her numerous and thriving offspring. I drink to the health of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York."

The Duke and Duchess made their formal entry into London the next day, and were received with great enthusiasm by the crowds who lined the route. The announcement a few days later that the King had created by letters patent his son Prince of Wales was hailed with genuine satisfaction by the nation. None had longer or more worthily borne the historic title than King Edward, and it was felt that the present Heir to the Throne would in every way worthily uphold its traditions.



KING EDWARD STARTING FOR A DRIVE ON HIS MOTOR CAR.

(Grosvenor, autumn, 1901.)

## CHAPTER XXV.

### *THE CORONATION YEAR—THE KING'S ILLNESS.*

1902.

THE King opened Parliament in person on January 16th with every circumstance of state. The procession started from Buckingham Palace, and consisted of five state coaches, and the Royal state coach occupied by the King and Queen and drawn by the famous cream-coloured ponies. The procession, escorted by a detachment of Life Guards, proceeded to Westminster through crowds of cheering spectators. Their Majesties, who were preceded some little time previously by the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family, alighted at the Victoria Tower and passed through the Robing Room and the Royal Gallery to the House of Lords. The Queen and Princesses still wore mourning for Queen Victoria, but the general body of the peeresses did not, and the scene was brilliant in the extreme. The King, who looked truly regal in his robes of state, read his speech from the throne with emphasis and dignity.

The day before, the King had been engaged in a different scene. He went to Wellington Barracks to inspect the reinforcements of the Grenadier Guards, Scots Guards,

and Coldstream Guards who were about to set out for South Africa. His Majesty briefly addressed the troops, wishing them God-speed and a safe return, and expressing the hope that the duties they might be called upon to perform would be less arduous than those of some who had gone before them, and his confidence that whatever work devolved upon them would be efficiently done.



ROBING ROOM ON BOARD THE "VICTORIA AND ALBERT."  
The King and Queen were seated here for a yachting cruise during the Easter recess.





*The Opening of Parliament, 1902. By J. D. McGee.*

# THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT, JANUARY 16TH, 1902

King Edward passing through the Royal Gallery on his way to the House of Commons.



The King and Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and nearly all the other members of the Royal Family in England were present at the memorial service in the Windsor Mausoleum, held on January 22nd, to commemorate the first anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria. The service, which was very beautiful and solemn, was conducted by the Bishop of Winchester, assisted by the Dean of Windsor. It was indeed his duty to realise that a year had passed since the good Queen had gone to her rest, but his memory will be for ever cherished in the hearts of a grateful people. The King and Queen remained at Windsor a few days, and during their sojourn there gave some prompt at the confirmation in the private chapel of three of the grand-daughters of Queen Victoria: the Princess Patricia of Connaught, and Prince Alexander and Princess Victoria of Battenberg.

The year of mourning for the late Queen being now at an end, the Court put off its sad aspect, and a brilliant *regime* was inaugurated by the King, who held the first *levee* of his reign on February 11th at St. James's Palace. There was a very large and distinguished attendance, all the greatest men in the kingdom being anxious to pay their homage to the Sovereign. The King, who wore the uniform of a field-marshal, stood always open the doors in the Presence Chamber, the Royal Princes present forming a line behind him. In the weeks that followed the King and Queen remained in London, they often honoured the play with their presence, and made their influence felt in every direction. Every one rejoiced that there was once more a Court in London, and looked forward with glad expectancy to the coming Coronation season.



THE PASSAGE LEADING TO THE PRIVATE APARTMENTS, WINDSOR CASTLE.

During this month (February) the King honoured Lord Burton by paying him a few days' visit to Rangemore, Burton-on-Trent, and during his stay he went over the great breweries of Messrs. Bass & Co. He also went down to Kempton Park one day and saw his horse

March 11, 1900, the Stand Steeplechase. This was the first race meeting which the King has attended with his presence since his accession to the throne, and many would say he well justified the "Sport of Kings." In everything connected with horse racing the thorough Englishman he is, takes a keen interest, and he was present at the Shire Horse Show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, on March 1, 1900, where he saw the champions and other prize-winners.

Early in March the King and Queen went on a visit to the West of England. They left London on March 7th, and travelled to Dartmouth, where they were received by the Mayor and Corporation. After the customary loyal address a procession was formed, which drove through the gaily decorated streets, amid enthusiastic plaudits, to the site of the new Britannia Naval College. Here the King laid the foundation stone of the new buildings with the usual ceremonies. Their Majesties afterwards proceeded to Plymouth, where they received addresses, and drove in procession through the three towns of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport, being everywhere greeted by loud and continuous cheering. The King and Queen passed the night on the Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert*, which was anchored off Devonport. The next morning (March 8th) they came ashore betimes, and visited first the Royal Naval Barracks, Keysham, and the King presented the China and South African medals to three hundred and fifty officers and men of the Royal Navy and Royal Marines. His Majesty then inspected the students of the Royal Naval Engineering College, and said a few words to them, and the Queen meanwhile presented badges to nine of her naval nurses. After an interval for luncheon, the King and Queen drove to the building slip at Devonport, and there performed an imposing ceremony. Many thousands of spectators were assembled afloat and ashore, the sun shone, and flags fluttered in the keen March wind. First the Queen, with her usual grace and dignity, named and launched the battleship *Queen*; then the King stepped forward and laid the first plate of the new battleship *King Edward VII.*, which is now in process of construction. The King and Queen returned to London by special train, having thus shown their interest in everything that concerns the Navy. At Plymouth and Devonport that night the ships in the harbour were illuminated, and on shore there were bonfires and fireworks.



Photo. by Raphael, pub. by the London Stereoscopic Co., Ltd.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHARLES OF DENMARK.

On Friday evening, March 11th, the King and Queen held the first Court of their reign at Buckingham Palace. This Court was largely diplomatic and official, though there were some presentations in the general circle. It was understood that these evening Courts, by command of the King, were henceforth to take the place of the afternoon Drawing Rooms of Queen Victoria, which of late years had become much too general. The attendance at the King's Court was by invitation. The Court was a very brilliant function: the magnificent rooms and corridors of Buckingham Palace, newly decorated, showed to great advantage in the electric light. The toilettes of the ladies baffled description, and the display of jewels was magnificent. The Queen looked

wore entirely and exclusively "a dress of cream satin, veiled in cream *mousseline de soie*, embellished in the breast with diamonds and paillettes; corsage and train to correspond. Ornament: a diamond crown, diamond and pearl necklace. Orders: the Garter, Victoria and Albert, Crown of India, and Danish Family Order."

Although still wanting some time to the great event, the Coronation was in the air, and public hearts were everywhere discussing plans to celebrate it in a fitting manner. The King and Queen were especially anxious that no class of their subjects should have felt out of the forthcoming festivities, and the Lord Mayor announced at a conference of metropolitan borough mayors at the Mansion House that the King had announced him of his intention of giving dinners to half a million of his poorer subjects in London in celebration of his Coronation. His Majesty was prepared to spend £200,000 towards this object; he wished that a cup or other memento should be given to every guest, and he desired that the Lord Mayor and the borough mayors should undertake the organisation of the entertainment. A Committee was at once formed to carry out the work.

Later the Queen graciously expressed through the Bishop of London her wish that a somewhat similar plan should be adopted in giving teas and a memento to the "general" servants of London at Her Majesty's expense in connection with the Coronation. Nor was the Queen unmindful of suffering little children. On the last Sunday in March Her Majesty paid a visit to the Alexandra Hospital for Hip Disease in Queen Square, Bloomsbury. The Queen went through the wards and spoke to every one of the juvenile sufferers, and made most kind and sympathetic inquiries about each. Her Majesty had thoughtfully brought with her toys and sweetmeats, and she gave some to each little child with her own hands. There is a story to the effect that when the Queen was bending over one small cot the tiny inmate, moved by the sweet and gracious smile on that lovely face, which came like a ray of sunshine on its lonely lot, impulsively put its arms around the Queen's neck and kissed her. Her Majesty, who was evidently touched, returned the embrace, and gently laid the little one back on its pillow.

A few days after this errand of mercy the Queen left for France to spend Easter with her father, King Christian, and to rest awhile before the busy calendar of the Coronation season. The King determined to recruit within British waters, and he looked on board the *Victoria and Albert* for a yachting cruise. First of all His Majesty dropped off Cowes, and while there, after attending Divine service on Good Friday, he landed at East Cowes and drove in his motor car to Osborne, this being the first visit he had paid to his Isle of Wight since the funeral of Queen Victoria. On Easter Day he attended Divine service on board his yacht. The following day he honoured Lord Montagu of Beaulieu with a visit at Beaulieu, and then went on a motor car drive through the New Forest, expressing himself delighted with the scenery of that beautiful part of Hampshire. The next day the King again landed and went on a ride in his motor car to the island of Ventnor, where he visited the Royal National Hospital of Concompton. On more than one occasion His Majesty has interested himself in that branch of medical science which especially devotes itself to the prevention of cancer and kindred diseases—in fact, there is no branch of medical science in which His Majesty has not interested himself.

On Monday, April 1st, the *Victoria and Albert* weighed anchor and steamed



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN  
AT THE ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL  
FOR HIP DISEASE, BLOOMS-  
BURY, MARCH 28TH, 1902.







*From a photograph by Goss & Stuart.*

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



KING EDWARD'S FIRST COURT AT BIRMINGHAM PALACE.





THE DUKE OF KENT, LORD MOUNTBATTEN.

out of Cowes Roads to the picturesque cove of West Lulworth. Here the King landed and proceeded to Lulworth Castle, where he lunched. The King subsequently rejoined the *Victoria and Albert*, and the Royal yacht steamed away to Portland Roads, where she anchored for the night. The next morning the King drove round the island (of Portland), visited the convict prison, and inspected Whitehead's torpedo works. The Royal yacht, with the King on board, then proceeded to Plymouth Sound. The weather was rough and inclement, but this did not check the Royal sailor, who pushed further westward, visiting on the way Lord Mount Edgemount's riverside place, Cotehele, on the Tamar.

The King arrived at St. Mary's Roadstead, Scilly Isles, in the afternoon of Monday, April 7th, and was received by Mr. Dorrien Smith, who immediately went on board the Royal yacht. The King landed at St. Mary's Pier, and drove about the island to view the scenery and inspect the new fortifications. The islanders collected in full strength and cheered His Majesty until they were hoarse. Here the weather cleared, and the King had a delightful visit.

On the return voyage the *Victoria and Albert* entered Lin Mount's Bay in beautiful weather. Lord St. Levan and other members of the St. Aubyn family at once put off in a boat from St. Michael's Mount, rowed by six stewards in the ancient and picturesque St. Aubyn livery, only worn on great occasions; and paid their respects to the King, who intimated his intention of landing there at noon. The little streets were hastily decorated, and large crowds assembled. The islanders cheered the King as he drove in Lord St. Levan's carriage from Marazion to Penzance. The King returned to St. Michael's Mount by way of Marazion and visited the Castle. In the evening he gave a dinner-party on board the Royal yacht. The next morning the King went to Falmouth, and later accompanied Lord Falmouth on the yacht's launch to his seat, Tregothnan, on the River Fal. The next morning the *Victoria and Albert*, with the King on board, returned to Cowes, and the following day the King travelled back to London, much benefited by his cruise. His Majesty came from the station to Buckingham Palace, where he had now taken up his residence, and he was joined there the following day by the Queen on her return from Devonport. April 24th.

May was a busy month with the King and Queen, for the Coronation season had just begun with *all its*. The King, in addition to weighty affairs of State, found time to superintend many of the preparations and details of the forthcoming great ceremonial, and the various duties connected therewith. Nor was he forgetful of the claims of filial piety. Early in May His Majesty placed a beautiful stained glass window in the private chapel of Windsor Castle in memory of the late Queen Victoria, who for twenty years reigned there. The central figure of the window was the Crucifixion, and the side lights depicted other incidents in Holy Writ, such as the Resurrection of Our Lord. Below ran the inscription:

"To the glory of God, and in pious memory of Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India (born at Kensington Palace May 24th, 1819; succeeded June 20th, 1837; died at Osborne January 22nd, 1901—the window above the altar is dedicated by her devoted and sorrowing son.  
"EDWARD R.I."

During May the burden of ceremonial was heavy: the King held levées, and investitures, and Courts: he found time to attend the Royal Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall, and before leaving he caused the officers of all the departments to be presented to him individually, and congratulated them on the success of the arrangements. On May 29th (Restoration Day) he presented colours to the Irish Guards on the Horse Guards' Parade—a most impressive scene. Nor were the claims of charity forgotten by His Majesty, for he gave £100 to the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the sufferers on St. Vincent, who were ruined by the disastrous volcanic disturbances there.

On Sunday, June 1st, came the welcome tidings of the cessation of the war in South Africa. The peace was definitely known at the War Office in the afternoon, and before long it spread all over London. The glad news was generally known throughout the country next day, and great were the public rejoicings at the termination of the prolonged war. The proclamation of the peace was indeed the chief event, so far, of His Majesty's reign, and the feeling of loyalty was deepened, for it was known how earnestly the King had desired peace in his South African dominions—provided only that it were peace with honour. On Monday, June 2nd, His Majesty communicated the following gracious message to his people:—

"The King has received the welcome news of the cessation of hostilities in South Africa with infinite satisfaction, and trusts that peace may be speedily followed by the restoration of prosperity in his new dominions, and that the feelings necessarily



*Photo by R. Town & Co., Chester & London.*

KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA RETURNING FROM ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AFTER THE THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR PEACE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

engaged by the war will give place to the earnest co-operation of all His Majesty's South African subjects in promoting the welfare of their common country.

"EDWARD R."

The King also sent the following telegram to South Africa immediately the news reached him:

"To Lord Milner, Pretoria.

"I am very glad at the news of the surrender of the Boer forces, and I warmly congratulate you on the able manner in which you have conducted the negotiations.

"EDWARD R."

And also this one:

"To Lord Kitchener, Pretoria.

"My warmest congratulations on the termination of hostilities. I also most heartily congratulate my brave troops under your command for having brought this long and difficult campaign to so glorious and successful a conclusion.

"EDWARD R."

The Queen, having received a message of congratulation from the women of Leicester on the restoration of peace, also sent the following gracious answer:—

"The Queen is much touched by the kind congratulations from the Mayoress and women of Leicester on the conclusion of peace, and is most thankful if she has been in any way to lessen the sufferings and privations of those who have fought so valiantly and bravely for their beloved country."

The morning after the peace became known in London the King held an investiture at St. James's Palace, and he was loudly cheered by the crowds along the route as he rode from Buckingham Palace to St. James's.

On Sunday, June 8th, their Majesties attended a Thanksgiving Service for the restoration of peace at St. Paul's Cathedral. The King and Queen drove in semi-state from Buckingham Palace to St. Paul's, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria, and Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark. Within the great Cathedral were assembled other members of the Royal Family, and many of the most distinguished personages in the realm. The space reserved for the King and

Queen was at the entrance of the choir facing the high altar, and on a crimson carpet were placed the *prie-dieu* and service books. The King was in the uniform of a field-marshal; the Queen wore black lace over white, and a toque with black feathers. A *Te Deum* was sung and the hymn "Onward, Christian soldiers," and special prayers were offered. The Bishop of London preached the sermon, taking for its text the



THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ALDERSHOT.

It was here that the King was taken ill, and died, on June 9th, 1901.



blessing of peace. Psalm xxix. 11). At the conclusion of the service, the National Anthem was rendered with magnificent effect, all the congregation joining. Similar thanksgiving services were also held in all parts of the country.

The proclamation of peace gave impetus to the preparations for the Coronation, now so near at hand, and expressions of joy and satisfaction were heard on all sides. Rehearsals of the great processions on Coronation Day and the day following took place along the line of route, and rehearsals of the service and the music were held in Westminster Abbey. On June 11th their Majesties visited Westminster Abbey to inspect the preparations, and expressed themselves satisfied. Private individuals and public bodies vied with one another in the decorations of the streets, which along the line of route promised to be more elaborate than anything ever known before. On Friday, June 14th, the King received at Buckingham Palace addresses of loyalty and congratulation on his coming Coronation and the restoration of peace from the Corporation of London and the London County Council, to which His Majesty made gracious replies. The preparations for the King's dinners to the poor were pushed forward, and the Queen announced through the Bishop of London that she had decided to give a tea and souvenirs to ten thousand maids-of-all-work in London.

On Friday evening, June 13th, the King held a Court at Buckingham Palace, which was very largely attended. His Majesty, who, with the Queen, stood throughout the presentations, and afterwards passed in procession through the rooms, seemed in his usual health and spirits. The next day, Saturday, June 14th, the King and Queen went down to Aldershot to stay until Monday and hold a review. The weather was wet and cold, and in the evening at Aldershot it was known that the King was indisposed. His Majesty did not appear at dinner, and the next day, Sunday, kept his room. The military tattoo and illuminations on Saturday were sadly marred by the rain. On Monday it was officially announced that the King was unable to review his troops "owing to an attack of lumbago caused by a chill," and the Queen held the review of the thirty-one thousand troops instead.

In London the news of the King's indisposition (though it seemed nothing serious) was received with something like consternation, and all sorts of alarming rumours flew about. These were officially contradicted; and, as proof that they were exaggerated, it was pointed out that the King was driving from Aldershot to Windsor that day, and, later, that he was none the worse for the journey. At Windsor Castle there was a large house-party of distinguished guests for the Ascot races, which the King purposed to attend in state. The next day (Tuesday), however, though the King was reported to be much better, he did not attend Ascot, but the Queen went in semi-state. Her Majesty also honoured the races with her presence on Cup Day; but the King kept



SIR FREDERICK TREVES,  
Who successfully performed the operation on King Edward.

valuable much of the week, or only drove quietly in Windsor Great Park. It was announced that there was no ground for alarm, but the King's physicians deemed it necessary that His Majesty should rest as much as possible, bearing in mind the fatiguing week which preceded his arrival in London.

On Monday, June 23rd, the King and Queen arrived in London for the Coronation from Windsor Castle, and drove from Paddington to Buckingham Palace. It was noticed that His Majesty wore an overcoat, though the day was warm, and looked somewhat as he drove through the Park, but he acknowledged the salutations of his subjects in his usual gracious manner. London was gaily decorated and bright with summer sunshine, and large crowds filled the streets, and the Coronation guests had assembled to see and hear. Everywhere signs were evident that the people intended to celebrate the festival. That evening at Buckingham Palace there was a reception of Royal Coronation guests, but the King did not appear, and in Court circles it was felt that his absence was ominous.

Before the next morning—Tuesday, June 24th—two days before Coronation

Day—it was announced that the King's illness was so serious that an operation was necessary immediately. The sudden transition from joy to sorrow which this news occasioned was tragic in its intensity. People at first could scarcely realise that the report was true. But all doubts were unhappily dispelled by the following official bulletins, which were posted outside the gates



THE CROWD OUTSIDE BUCKINGHAM PALACE,  
on Tuesday, June 24th, at the time of the King's illness.

of Buckingham Palace during the day, and which told their own sad tale:—

The King is suffering from perityphlitis.

The condition on Saturday was so satisfactory that it was hoped that, with care, His Majesty would be able to go through the Coronation ceremonies.

On Monday evening a recrudescence became manifest, rendering a surgical operation necessary.

"*THE LANCET*, 24th June."

"BUCKINGHAM PALACE, 2 P.M.

The operation on His Majesty has been successfully performed. A large abscess has been removed.

"The King has borne the operation well, and is in a satisfactory condition."

"BUCKINGHAM PALACE, 6 P.M.

His Majesty continues to make satisfactory progress, and has been much relieved by the operation."

"BUCKINGHAM PALACE, 11 P.M.

"The King's condition is as good as could be expected after so serious an operation.

"His strength is maintained. There is less pain, and His Majesty has taken a little nourishment.

"It will be some days before it will be possible to say that the King is out of danger."

The following official announcements were also made by the Earl Marshal:—

"The Earl Marshal has received the King's commands to express His Majesty's deep sorrow that, owing to his serious illness, the Coronation ceremony must be postponed.

"All celebrations in London will, in consequence, be likewise postponed, but it is the King's earnest hope that the celebrations in the country shall be held as already arranged."

The streets of London were thronged with joyous crowds when the news was shouted of the postponement of the Coronation. Many people at first smiled incredulously and refused to believe, but soon the news came of the official bulletins, and then gloom fell upon the multitudes. The transition from joy to sorrow was dramatic in its suddenness. One could see the ill news passing along the streets by the sudden silence that fell upon laughing groups, by the shadow that came swiftly over smiling faces. On all sides one heard expressions of deep sympathy for the King and the Queen and Royal Family—not a word of selfish lamentation over holidays spoiled. The only thought uppermost in men's minds was grief and anxiety for the Royal sufferer, the only prayer that he might go safely through the terrible ordeal, and in good time be restored to his people in health and strength.

At Westminster Abbey, at the very moment the ill news was announced, there was a rehearsal of the Coronation service going on. The music was instantly stopped, and the Bishop of London, in a voice that did not conceal his emotion, said: "I have to make the very sad announcement that the King is suffering from an illness which makes an operation necessary to-day at twelve o'clock. The Coronation has, therefore, been postponed." The Bishop then asked all those present to pray for the King. The Litany was then chanted by the Bishop of Bath and Wells and a full choir, the congregation joining with fervour in the responses. The hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," was sung, and the Dean of Westminster gave the blessing. One who was present in the Abbey has described the service as the most solemn he had ever joined in.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA OPENING THE CORONATION BAZAAR IN THE ROYAL BOTANICAL GARDENS IN AID OF THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN.



The action of the Houses of Parliament (both with their address, to the King, and the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour's speech, and the Order in Council, and the address to the King) was a grand affair. But when he added that the operation had passed off successfully, and the fact of that, the House of Commons, from bench to bench, in the House of Lords, every head bowed down, when the Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury, rose, and in pathetic tones, spoke of the depth of sorrow which had been cast "upon the public soul, and affectionate feeling of the people. All we can do is to hope and pray for the best," said the aged Premier, "and," he added, "this great calamity must be met by all of us with the greatest hope and belief that health, strength, and the constant affection of his subjects will support our Sovereign throughout the trial which he has been called upon to meet."



Portrait by Lady F. F. F.

THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY,  
King Edward's first Prime Minister.

There was no doubt of "the constant attention" of His Majesty's subjects. There was evidence of this on every hand, and the King held the good wishes and prayers of his people in fullest measure. No one who witnessed the scene outside the gates of Buckingham Palace that June night will ever forget it. Silent, patient crowds stood there from hour to hour waiting, their faces pale in the dusk, turned towards the Palace gates. After the last bulletin there was not one more to learn, but still they waited, and the pathos of their quiet sorrow was more eloquent of the place the King held in the hearts of his people than any words could be. In the streets the crowds with saddened faces quietly melted away. Only the silent, patient crowds remained as a reminder of what might have been, and in startling contrast to the present.

The whole dislocation of the Coronation ceremonies necessarily caused much dissatisfaction. But that was almost forgotten in the general admiration of the King's courage. The answer to the question of why the postponement of the Coronation was necessary, lay in the fact of the King's pluck and indomitable determination to go through and not disappoint his people, let the sacrifice cost him what it might. The Marquis had refused to admit that there was anything seriously wrong with him, and he added his sufferings (which must have been great) with a smiling face. He was going on in the face of sheer physical inability to go on. The journey had been a terrible ordeal, and when on Tuesday morning the physicians declared that immediate operation was necessary to save his life, then, and only then, did he submit to the inevitable; but even in that dark hour he betrayed no fear.



Photo E. &amp; F.

THE EIGHTH LORD BALFOUR,  
King Edward's second Prime Minister.

and all his anxiety and regret were for his people who had made such elaborate preparations and had come from far and wide to celebrate his Coronation.

There is no need to recapitulate the events of the next few days—they are fresh in the memory of all: how the whole Empire anxiously waited for news and watched and prayed for the King on his bed of sickness. The bulletins, though cautiously worded, gave ground for hope: still, the utmost that could be said was that the King was doing as well as possible under the circumstances. Every one knew that a battle between life and death was going on behind the Palace gates, and though the King's magnificent courage and the great skill of his physicians were fighting for him, it was yet too soon to say on which side the victory would be. The gay decorations, which now seemed a mockery of the national sorrow, were quietly taken down, and the Royal Coronation guests, who had come from every foreign Court, cut short their stay, and hastened home. Only those intimately connected with the Royal Family remained.

Thursday morning, June 26th, dawned a day of brilliant sunshine and refreshing breeze, an ideal day for the Coronation, and men's hearts were heavy when they thought of what might have been. But in their sadness there came a gleam of hope. The morning bulletin was the most favourable that had yet been issued:—

“BUCKINGHAM PALACE, *June 26th*, 10.15 A.M.

“His Majesty has had some refreshing sleep. He has improved in all respects.

“His constitutional condition is quite favourable. The state of the wound is also satisfactory.”

With his usual kind thought the King had expressed a wish that the Coronation celebrations in the country should not be abandoned: in compliance with this desire they were held in some places, though with maimed rites: people had no heart for merry-making while the King was so ill. Far more in tune with the general feeling was the intercessory service held at St. Paul's Cathedral and other churches throughout the kingdom.

The service at St. Paul's was entitled “An act of humble supplication to Almighty

over the Majesty King Edward VII. in his sickness." It was a remarkable and representative assembly which gathered under the mighty dome: not only Christians, Jews, Moslems, Mahomedans, Parsees, and Buddhists were present, representative of the Kingdoms of the Empire and united by the bond of a common sorrow. Unfortunately the general public were not admitted, with the result that though thousands had gathered outside, the Cathedral within was by no means full. The arrangements were so hurriedly improvised that the blunder (for so it must be reckoned) on the part of the Dean and Chapter must be forgiven. The service was worthy of the occasion and breathed a spirit of dignity and simple pathos. The procession of the clergy and choir headed by the cross passed up the Cathedral to the singing of the Litany. The two Archbishops walked in the procession and under the Bishops, and behind the clerical dignitaries came the Lord Mayor, sheriffs, and aldermen. The antiphon was from Jeremiah: "O Lord, correct me, but with kindness; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring me to nothing." The special prayers for the King were said before the altar by the Bishop of London, the first time being adapted from the Order of the Visitation of the Sick in the Prayer Book.

O Lord, look down from heaven, behold, visit, and relieve Thy servant, Edward, our King. Look upon him with the eyes of Thy mercy, give him comfort and sure succour in Thee, defend him from the danger of the enemy, Lord keep him in perpetual peace and safety: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Hear us, Almighty and most merciful God and Saviour: extend Thy accustomed goodness to this Thy servant who is grieved with sickness. Sanctify, we beseech Thee, his Thy fatherly correction to him: that the sense of his weakness may add strength to his faith, and seriousness to his repentance: That if it shall be Thy good pleasure to restore him to his former health, he may lead the residue of his life in Thy fear and Thy glory: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

O Lord God of our fathers, Who in Thy goodness hast led this people hitherto by righteous ways, Who makest the nations to praise Thee, and knittest them together in the hands of peace: we beseech Thee to pour Thine abundant blessing on the dominions over which Thou hast called Thy servant Edward to be King.

Grant that one and all, of whatever race or colour or tongue, may draw together in heart and will beneath the shelter of the throne, united in the bond of brotherhood, in the ways of welfare and peace, and in the one



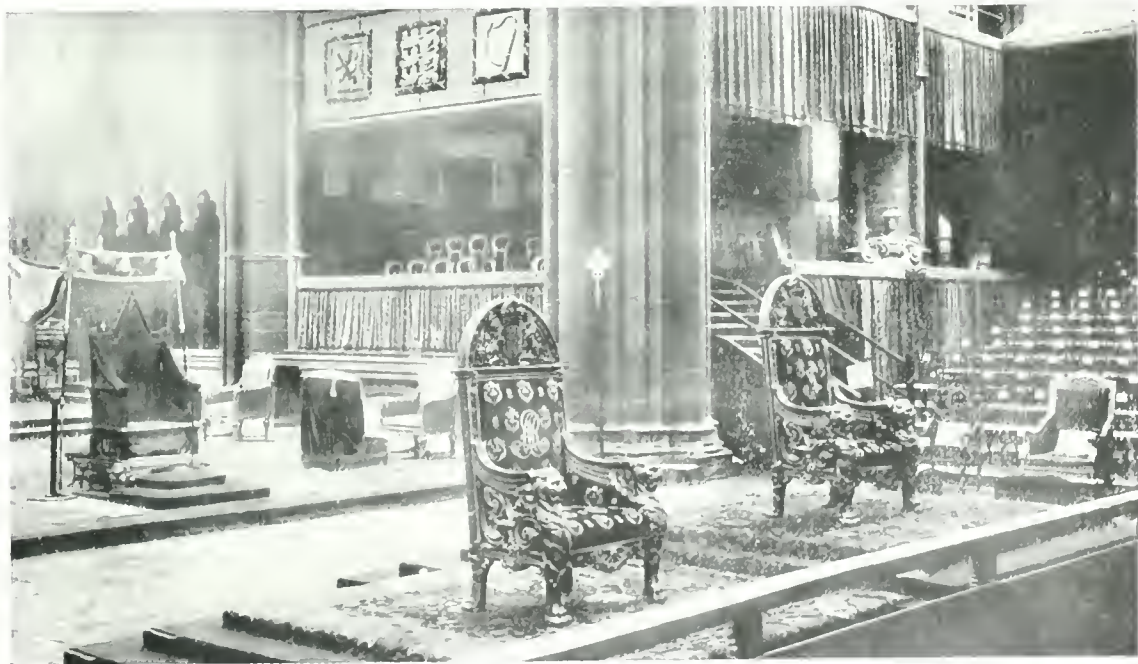
ILLUSTRATION BY THE ARTIST COPIED ON THE "VICTORIA AND ALBERT."



the morning bulletin conveying the glad news that the King was out of danger, which was received with tumultuous cheers. Their Royal Highnesses then drove to East London and visited the diners at the Tunnel Gardens, then to Victoria Park, and then to the People's Palace. At each place the same ceremony was repeated, and the statement, "We consider the King out of danger," elicited roars of applause. Meanwhile the Duke and Duchess of Fife visited the diners in the City of Westminster and the boroughs of Chelsea and Battersea; the scene at one of the centres, the Great Hall of the Royal Courts of Justice, was most striking. The Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark and the Princess Victoria made a comprehensive tour of South London, first visiting the diners at the Archbishop's Park, Lambeth, where they were received by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and where Prince Charles made a speech, saying that the King had sent the two Princesses and himself to see that his guests were well provided for; then to Camberwell, and then to Southwark. Other members of the Royal Family also visited the King's guests during their dinners in different parts of London.

On Thursday, July 18th, the Queen, accompanied by the Duchess d'Aosta, Princess Victoria, and Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, drove to the Royal Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park, and opened the grand Coronation Bazaar in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, Bloomsbury—a most deserving institution, in which the Queen has always been warmly interested, as indeed she is in all charities in aid of the sick children of the poor. The day was windy, and in the earlier part of the afternoon showers fell, but the weather cleared up when the Queen arrived at the bazaar, and the scene was most brilliant. Her Majesty stayed some time and made the round of the stalls, purchasing from each.

Here it may be mentioned that the Queen's teas to maids-of-all-work began soon after this date, and continued, with intervals, until the end of July, the last being held at Fulham. The programme at all these entertainments was much the same. After a substantial tea each girl was presented with a box of chocolate, the Queen's



P. H. R. P. 100.

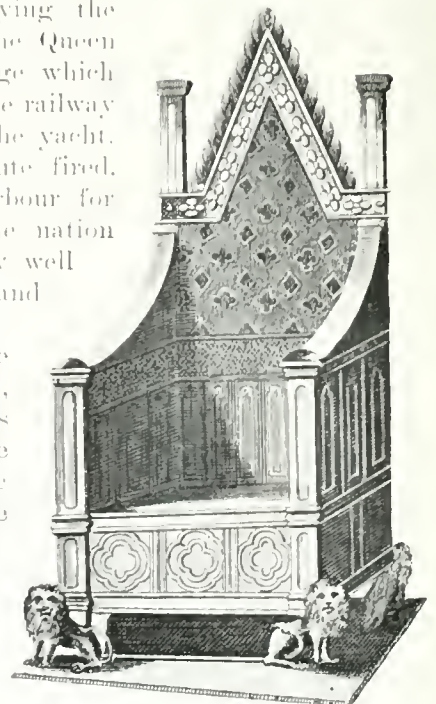
THE INTERIOR OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY, AS ARRANGED FOR THE CORONATION

perfect ivory carved on the lid, and also with a brooch, as souvenirs from Her Majesty on the Coronation. In every case the Queen sent kind wishes to her guests, and the gracious response was always received with enthusiasm.

The King continued to make satisfactory progress, and was now able to attend to the numerous necessary business of State, though great care had to be taken that His Majesty should not overwork himself, but enjoy rest and quiet. On Friday, July 14th, the Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister, had an audience with the King, and tendered the resignation of his office. The great statesman had long wished to lay aside the heavy burden which he had borne so long and so honourably, in consequence of his age and desire for rest. He had delayed doing so until the Coronation, but now that was postponed he felt that he must retire. The King graciously accepted his resignation, and signified his sense of Lord Salisbury's eminent services by a *bairet*. The retiring Prime Minister might be called the *doyen* of European statesmen since the retirement and death of Prince Bismarck. The King then conferred with Mr. Balfour, who, having consulted with Mr. Chamberlain and other members of the Ministry, had an audience of His Majesty on Saturday morning, July 15th, and accepted the post of Prime Minister vacated by Lord Salisbury. The same day in the afternoon the King received Lord Kitchener of Khartoum as his guest from South Africa at Buckingham Palace, and gave him with his own hands the insignia of the Order of Merit. The gallant general had a great reception as he passed through the streets of London. The Prince of Wales accompanied Lord Kitchener at Paddington, and afterwards in the name of the King entertained him at luncheon in the Banqueting Hall of St. James's Palace. The Queen and the Princesses were on the balcony of Buckingham Palace when the distinguished general drove past on his way to St. James's. In the evening the streets were brilliantly lit.

A few days later the King, accompanied by the Queen, left Buckingham Palace for Portsmouth, and embarked on the Royal yacht *Victoria and Albert*. The greatest care was taken in conveying the King from Buckingham Palace to Victoria Station, the Queen accompanying the King in the invalid covered carriage which took him to the station. The King was conveyed to the railway carriage, and on arrival at Portsmouth carried on to the yacht. The Royal Standard was hoisted and a Royal salute fired, and the *Victoria and Albert* steamed out of the harbour for her meetings in the Solent. The next morning the nation rejoiced to hear that the King had borne the journey well, and began to derive benefit from the change of air and scene. The feeling of relief and joy was universal.

As the days passed the King continued to derive good benefit from the refreshing breezes of the Solent, and His Majesty's progress was more speedy and less uncertain than the doctors had at first dared to hope for. His Majesty's excellent constitution, the date of the Coronation was approximately fixed to take place some time between August 8th and 12th, but the coronation being in 1900, which was to have taken place on the 26th, the Coronation was abandoned. However His Majesty's kind thought for his subjects was not forgotten, for he promised that the Coronation would still be postponed, and he hoped to see it in the autumn.



THE CORONATION CHAIR.

The King's progress continuing uninterrupted, on July 27th His Majesty held a Council the first since his illness on board the *Victoria and Albert*, and a proclamation definitely fixing the date of the Coronation on Saturday, August 9th, was issued in the *London Gazette*.

A further proclamation appointed the Coronation Day a public holiday. It was also announced that the King would hold a naval review after the Coronation. During the interval which elapsed between the proclamations the King remained on board the *Victoria and Albert* with the Queen and other members of his family, and made several short cruises. His health and strength rapidly returned, and he was able to walk about on deck. The whole Empire heard of the King's marvellous recovery with joy and thankfulness, and looked forward with glad expectancy to the Coronation.

On August 7th, the King and Queen, accompanied by the Princess



Photo by the Rotary Photo Co.

THE KING AND QUEEN PROCEEDING TO THE ABBEY FOR THEIR CORONATION.

Victoria, left Cowes for Portsmouth on their way to London for the Coronation. The Royal yacht entered the harbour and proceeded to the south railway jetty, where the Royal train was in waiting. The King walked firmly, and without assistance, from the yacht to the train, and took his seat in a saloon carriage with the Queen and the Princess. As the Royal train steamed out of the station the ships in the harbour fired a salute. Victoria was reached about half-past five in the afternoon. The King alighted and walked down the platform to his carriage, which he immediately entered. By his side sat the Queen, and opposite the Princess Victoria. Preceded by an escort of Life Guards and followed by outriders, the King drove by way of Grosvenor Place and Constitution Hill to Buckingham Palace, and smilingly greeted the acclamations of the crowds who lined the streets and gathered round Buckingham Palace. It was generally remarked how well the King looked, and his wonderful recovery was welcomed with relief and joy. A great demonstration took place as the Royal carriage swept into the courtyard of Buckingham Palace. The children of the Prince and Princess of Wales had assembled on the balcony to welcome their Majesties, and



the surprise of both that when the children ran from the balcony to greet their Royal grandparents, the old lady below gave a pleasing touch of domestic happiness to the scene.

The next morning, August 8th, every one rejoiced to hear that the King had borne the ceremony without the least fatigue. His Majesty had now, in fact, ceased to be unwell, and the doctors intimated that, with the exception of one announcement saying how the King had borne the fatigue of the Coronation, no further bulletins would be issued.

In the afternoon the King held an important investiture at Buckingham Palace,

when a large number of the Orders published among the Coronation honours were presented, notably those of the Order of Merit. Meanwhile, the Queen drove to the Queen's Hall to attend the annual meeting of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Institute. A brilliant gathering had assembled within the hall, and Her Majesty was most enthusiastically received.

On the Coronation Eve the following gracious message was given by the King to his people, which made an appeal straight to their hearts, and filled every one with glad hope of the great event of the morrow:—

*"To my People."*

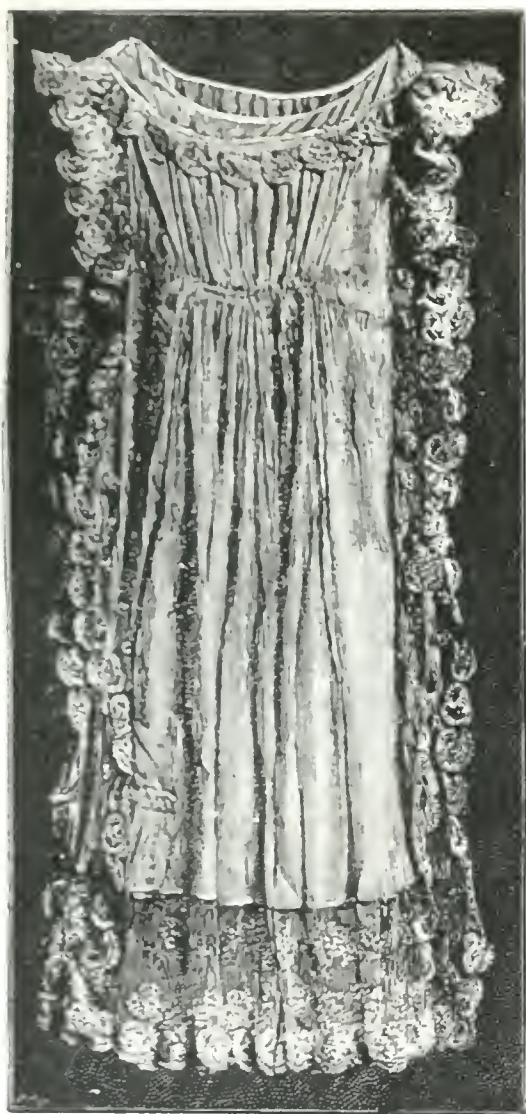
"On the eve of my Coronation, an event which I look upon as one of the most solemn and important in my life, I am anxious to express to my people at home and in the colonies, and in India, my heartfelt appreciation of the deep sympathy which they have manifested towards me during the time that my life was in such imminent danger.

"The postponement of the ceremony owing to my illness caused, I fear, much inconvenience and trouble to all those who intended to celebrate it: but their disappointment was borne by them with admirable patience and temper.

"The prayers of my people for my recovery were heard: and I now offer up my deepest gratitude to Divine Providence for having preserved my life and given me strength to fulfil the important duties which devolve upon me as the Sovereign of this great Empire.

*Signed* EDWARD R. AND I.

"BUCKINGHAM PALACE, August 8th, 1902."



THE QUEEN'S DRESS.

As worn by the Queen at the Coronation.

## CHAPTER XXVI. THE CORONATION.

1902.

ON Saturday, August 9th, 1902, King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra were crowned, with great splendour and solemnity, in Westminster Abbey. The day was fine, with occasional gleams of sunshine, and once a slight shower fell. The weather had not the same brilliance as on the day originally fixed for the Coronation in June; but perhaps its tempered radiance was in harmony with the general sentiment, for, mingled with the national rejoicing, was a deep note of thankfulness to Almighty Providence, which had carried the King safely through his dangerous illness and given him back to his people once again. Therefore, not merely within the Abbey walls, but among the crowds outside, the religious rather than the merely spectacular aspect of the Coronation was uppermost in men's minds. With the departure of the foreign Princes who had come for the Coronation in June, some of the pristine magnificence had gone too, but that was more than compensated for by the added solemnity of the circumstances under which the Coronation now took place.

From an early hour in the morning the streets began to assume a crowded aspect, and this was especially noticeable around Westminster. The great doors of the Abbey were thrown open at seven o'clock, and within the next two and a half hours all those, to the number of about 6,000, who were privileged to be present within those ancient walls as spectators were assembled in their appointed places. As the carriages containing those commanded or invited to be present rolled up to the Abbey, the splendid equipages of the great nobility formed a noticeable feature. Many arrived in their state coaches, and the gorgeous liveries of the bewigged coachmen and powdered footmen, the hammerbolts, the coats of arms emblazoned on the panels of the coaches, and the



THE SUPERTUNICA.  
A robe of gold worn by the King.





*Exhibited by the Archaeological Society.*

A PORTION OF THE IMPERIAL MANTLE WORN BY THE KING AT HIS CORONATION.

The texture of cloth of gold embroidered with Imperial emblems.

coronets and robes of those who rode therein, formed a great source of interest to the crowd. The coaches of the Dukes of Somerset and Devonshire, and the Earls of Dudley and Lonsdale, were especially magnificent; so, too, of course, were the Lord Mayor's state coach and the coaches of some of the Ambassadors.

Within the Abbey the scene was a feast of colour: the alterations and additions which had been made inside the sacred fane had at first caused some critics to cavil, but any fears were proved to be groundless. So admirably had the arrangements been carried out, that the Abbey lost nothing of its sacred character and none of its serene old-world dignity and impressiveness. The dominant note of colour was in the carpet, a rich deep blue, which harmonised admirably with all the other gorgeous hues above and around it. In the centre of the raised dais, called the Theatre, stood two thrones facing eastward, these also raised, the King's three steps higher than that of the Queen. In the space between the Theatre and the high altar stood the famous Coronation Chair, and on the right of it, facing northward, the Recognition Chair. On the right of the throne, in the South Transept, were three chairs—for the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Duke of Cambridge—and behind these the peers' seats. Above this was the gallery containing the seats for members of the House of Commons. Opposite, in the North Transept, were the seats reserved for the peeresses. The choir stalls contained Ambassadors, Ministers, colonial Premiers, Indian Princes—these last, in their gorgeous Oriental robes and jewels, making a dazzling group. The galleries in the choir and nave and transepts were filled with the other persons privileged to be present by virtue of rank, office, or service to the Empire, and as most of these were accompanied by their wives or daughters—many of the ladies beautifully dressed—the general effect was a mosaic of colour delightful to behold.

The most daring alteration—or, rather, addition to the Abbey—the annexe at the western end—was the most successful. Here were the ante-chambers and robing-rooms reserved for their Majesties. Without the annexe the antiquarian character of the old building was marvellously simulated: within the annexe the grey-green carpet, tapestry-covered walls, sides of armour, and mullioned windows looked like a set of rooms in some old mediæval palace, so well was the illusion heightened by art.



At twenty-five minutes past ten the first procession of Royal personages left Buckingham Palace and proceeded by way of the Mall to Westminster Abbey, escorted by a Squadron of the Household troops.

Arrived at the Abbey, the Royal personages, Princes, and Princesses, in order met, passed up the nave to the seats appointed for them. This was one of the most picturesque scenes of the day, and attention was concentrated upon the King's three daughters, who took the first place. The Duchess of Fife wore her robes over a superb gown of white *moiré* with lines of graduated diamonds, which gave the effect of running water. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by her daughter, the Lady Alexandra Duff, a beautiful child, exquisitely dressed in white and silver. The Princess Victoria of England and Princess Charles of Denmark (Princess Maud of England) wore their robes of purple velvet, ermine, and gold over gowns of white satin covered with gold and silver embroidery. Other Princes and Princesses followed.

The next procession to pass along the line of route was that of the Prince of Wales, which left York House for the Abbey at a quarter to eleven o'clock. It consisted of three carriages and an escort of Household cavalry. In the third carriage rode the Prince and Princess of Wales, who received the heartiest greetings from the crowd as they passed along. The children of their Royal Highnesses had previously been conveyed to the Abbey in a closed carriage, to witness the ceremonial from a private box. Arrived at the Abbey, the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by their suite, passed up the nave to the seats appointed for them. The Prince wore the uniform of an admiral under his robes of a Royal Duke; the Princess of Wales wore her robes (which were entirely of English materials) over a magnificent gown of white satin. Her robe or train was of royal purple velvet bordered with ermine, headed by three graduated bands of gold lace. The Princess wore a beautiful diadem of diamonds.

Shortly before eleven o'clock the booming of cannon in Hyde Park proclaimed, far and near, that the King and Queen had started from Buckingham Palace on their way to be crowned. The King's procession was a longer one than any of those that preceded it. First came the Sovereign's escort of Royal Horse Guards, and the King's Bargemaster and twelve watermen in their picturesque costumes; then four dress carriages and pairs, conveying the Household of their Majesties, followed by the personal staff to the Commander-in-Chief, etc.; then the aides-de-camp to the King, representative of every branch of the Imperial Forces, naval and military—Volunteers, Yeomanry, Militia, Honorary, Indian Regular Forces, and Naval and Marine—all were represented. General Lord Kitchener, who closed this part of the procession, was recognised and loudly cheered. Then came the Headquarters' Staff of the Army, conspicuous among



THE IMPERIAL MANTLE OF CLOTH OF GOLD

... was Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, Commander-in-Chief, who also was warmly greeted. Next followed the Yeomen of the Guard in their quaint uniform, and the King's equerries. Then rode three Princes—handsome Prince Charles of Denmark, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein—followed by the squares of colonial and Indian cavalry. And at last came that part of the procession on which all thoughts were fixed—the antique golden coach drawn by eight cream-colored horses richly caparisoned, in which were seated the King and Queen, who could hardly be seen through the glass panels of the coach. All lingering doubts were set at rest when the King was seen with the Queen at his side, looking well in face and reflecting with smiles, and graciously returning the heartfelt acclamations of his people. The popular enthusiasm knew no bounds, and the continuous roar of cheering swept a mighty wave of sound from Buckingham Palace to Westminster. So great was the eagerness to see the King and Queen that the rest of the procession passed almost unheeded, though it was noticed that the Duke of Connaught rode on the right of the King's coach, and Prince Arthur of Connaught rode by the side of the Standard, immediately behind it. At half-past eleven the splendid coach drew up to the West Door of the Abbey, where the Earl Marshal and a group of high Court officials and officiating prelates were assembled. Their Majesties immediately alighted and passed into the annexe to the robing-rooms, the Abbey bells rang out a joyous peal, and the Royal Standard floated on the West Tower.



THE DUKE OF NORFOLK,  
Earl Marshal at the Coronation.

Within the Abbey the moments were now tense with hushed expectancy, the low murmur of conversation was hushed, and solemn strains of music floated down the nave. The procession was marshalled ready to start, and within a few minutes after the arrival of the King and Queen the first part of it was seen advancing from the West Door of the Abbey to the Theatre. It began with the Chaplain-in-Ordinary and some other ecclesiastics especially privileged to join in it, the Canons of Westminster in copes of crimson and gold, and the venerable Dean of Westminster, Dean Bradley, also in a heavily brodered cope. Then came a stately and knightly group of pursuivants in mediæval bravery and gorgeous tabards, followed by the officers of the orders of knighthood in flowing mantles of purple and blue, the ushers of Scarlet and Green Rod, and two officers of the Household. Next appeared the three Standards—the blue and gold Standard of Ireland, the orange and white Standard of Scotland, and the red banner of England—this borne by Mr. Dymoke, the Coronation Champion. Then, alone, came the Union Standard, borne by the Duke of Westminster.

Without break, yet with well-marked division, came next the Keeper of the Crown

Jewels, Sir Hugh Gough, bearing on a cushion of velvet the two ruby rings and the sword of the offering. After him, in flowing mantles of dark red velvet, their coronets carried by their pages (and this applied to all peers in the procession), walked the four Knights of the Garter appointed to hold the golden canopy at the King's anointing—Lord Cadogan, Lord Rosebery, Lord Derby, and Lord Spencer. The Prime Minister (Mr. Balfour) walked soon after, side by side with the Duke of Devonshire. Then came the Lord Chancellor of Ireland in his robes, followed by the Archbishop of York in a superb cope of gold and white. The Lord Chancellor walked next in his robes, and after him the Archbishop of Canterbury in a magnificent cope of cream and blue and gold, which seemed almost to weigh down his aged frame.

The Primate was followed by three gorgeous officials from the Herald's Office in tabards, and their passing announced another division in the procession, for they heralded the approach of the Queen's regalia and that part of the procession which had as its central figure Her Majesty herself.

As the approach of the Queen's regalia became visible, the beautiful anthem, "I was glad," etc., pealed down the nave, broken by the shouts of the Westminster boys, "Vivat Regina Alexandra! Vivat! Vivat!" Her Majesty slowly advanced up the long nave with queenly grace and dignity. Her pallor and grave expression showed how deeply she felt the solemnity of the occasion. She wore no ornaments in her hair, but the stomacher and profusion of jewels about her neck and bodice were of pearls and diamonds. Her lovely robe, made with a high Medici collar, was of cloth of gold veiled by net exquisitely embroidered in gold and silver. Her superb train of purple-red velvet was eighteen feet in length: it was lined throughout with ermine, and embroidered with designs which symbolised the growth of the British Empire, carried out in beautiful shades of gold, and purple, and green. It was fastened to Her Majesty's shoulders by cords and tassels of unburnished gold. The train was borne by eight pages in vivid scarlet, and by the Duchess of Buccleuch as Mistress of the Robes. This group moved always with the Queen throughout the ceremony, and made the most beautiful picture it is possible to imagine. To those who saw the Queen's procession it seemed like a lovely vision from fairyland. Arrived at the Theatre, the Queen passed by her throne to her seat on the south of the Sanctuary, the bearers of her regalia handing over the emblems to the Sub-Dean to be by him laid upon the high altar.

After the Queen had taken her seat there came a long pause, in which the moments seemed big with destiny. Every eye had turned towards the west, eagerly gazing for the entrance of the King. The sound of music floated through the Abbey.



*Photo by L. G. G. G.*

LORD PORTARLINGTON.

One of the King's pages at the Coronation.



the silver trumpets blared, and at last the head of the procession, the bearers of the King's regalia, were seen approaching.

A nucleus of the first part of this stately procession were the three swords, emblems of mercy, punishment and protection, the sceptres, the orb borne by the Duke of Somerset, the St. Edwards Crown borne by the Duke of Marlborough, glittering on its cushion like a living thing, and the three gorgeously coped Bishops, the Bishop of London holding the crimson-bound Bible against his breast, the Bishop of Winchester carrying what the choir called the chalice, and the Bishop of Ely the patina.

But the central figure of all this glorious pageant—the one on whom the thoughts of the whole Empire were fixed—was the King. His Majesty advanced slowly, with firm step and great dignity, and inclined his head slightly to the right and the left as he passed up the Abbey. Upon his head was the crimson Cap of Maintenance, and he wore a coat of crimson satin trimmed with gold lace, and over all a purple velvet robe lined with ermine. His train was borne by eight pages in picturesque suits of red and white, and by Lord Suffield, Master of the Robes. As the King passed into the choir, again the shouts of the Westminster boys broke on to the anthem: "Vivat Rex Eduardus! Vivat Rex Eduardus! Vivat! Vivat! Vivat!"

Meanwhile the King was conducted to the Chair of Recognition—the one nearest the altar on the south side of the sanctuary, facing north. His Majesty walked as though he had known no infirmity. The King's regalia was laid upon the altar, and all was ready for the Coronation Service to begin.

The Archbishop immediately began the Coronation Service (shortened by the omission of the Litany, the sermon, and some other features) by the Recognition. The King stood up by his chair, and the Primate, facing westward, called out in strong tones:—

"Sirs, I here present unto you King EDWARD, the Undoubted King of this Realm. Wherefore All you who are come this day to do your Homage, are you willing to do the same?"

A mighty shout came back from every part of the ancient fane—"God save King Edward!" The silver trumpets again blared forth, and as the echoes died away there stole out the soft notes of the introit: "O hearken Thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God." The Archbishop then began the office of Holy Communion, reading the appointed prayers: interpolating into the third prayer for "this Thy servant, Edward our King," the words, "for whose recovery we now give Thee hearty thanks." The Bishop of Ely read the Epistle, the Bishop of Winchester the Gospel, and the Nicene Creed was sung. The oath was then administered as follows: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" called the Archbishop to the King in stentorian tones: and back came the answer so clear and strong that the words could be heard in every part of the Abbey: "I am willing." Then followed a dialogue in these terms:—

"*Archb.* Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the People of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions thereto belonging, according to the Statutes in Parliament agreed on, and the respective Laws and Customs of the same?"

"*King.* I solemnly promise so to do."

"*Archb.* Will you to your power cause Law and Justice, in Mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?"

"*King.* I will.

"*Archb.* Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the Laws of God, the true Profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion established by Law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the Settlement of the Church of *England*, and the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government thereof, as by Law established in *England*? And will you preserve unto the Bishops and Clergy of *England*, and to the Church therein committed to their charge, all such rights and Privileges, as by Law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?"

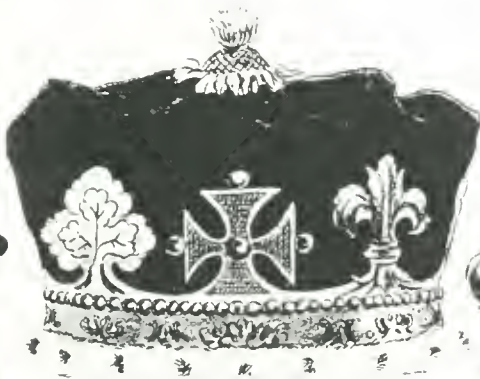
"*King.* All this I promise to do."

The Bible was then the altar, who, laying page as he sat in his

carried to the King from his hand on the open chair, said: "The thing



The coronet of a Duchess.



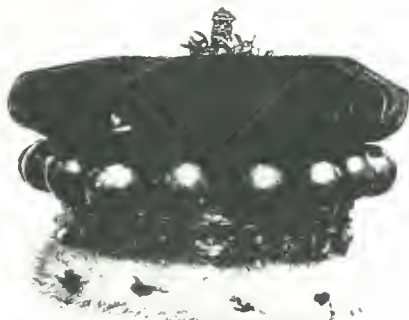
The coronet of a Royal Princess or Royal Duchess.



The coronet of a Marchioness.



The coronet of a Countess.



The coronet of a Viscountess.



The coronet of a Baroness.

#### CORONETS WORN BY PEERESSES AT THE CORONATION

I have heretofore promised I will perform and keep. So help me God." His Majesty then kissed the Book and signed the scroll containing the oath. The first part of the Coronation Service was over.

The *Veni Creator* was then sung, the King and Queen kneeling. The Archbishop consecrated the holy oil for the anointing, and the choir sang the anthem:—

"Zadok the priest and Nathan the prophet anointed Solomon king; and all the people rejoiced and said: God save the king. Long live the king. May the king live for ever. Amen. Hallelujah."

While this was being sung, the four Knights of the Garter brought forward the golden canopy and held it over the King, who, having been divested of his crimson robe by the Lord Great Chamberlain, and taking off the Cap of State, advanced to

King Edward's Chair, the canopy being held over him. The Archbishop then anointed the King on the brow of a cushion.

1. *On the Crown of the Head, saying:—*

"Be thy Head anointed with Holy Oil, as kings, priests, and prophets were anointed."

2. *On the Breast, saying:—*

"Be thy Breast anointed with Holy Oil."

3. *On the Palms of both the Hands, saying:—*

"Be thy hands anointed with Holy Oil."

After this anointing was anointed the King by Zolok the priest and Natan the prophet, so be you anoint the vessel, and consecrated King over this People, whom the Lord your God hath given you to rule and govern. In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The King, seated in King Edward's Chair, was then vested in *Chasuble S. deus*, a garment of pure white linen, and the *Superpellicana*, a close pall of cloth of gold together with a girdle of the same. Tassels were then brought from the altar, and the Lord Great Chamberlain touched the King's robes with them. Then the Sword of State, borne in the procession, was exchanged for another, in a scabbard of purple velvet, for the King to be girt withal. The Archbishop first laid the sword on the altar and said a prayer, and he brought it down from the altar, and, assisted by other bishops, placed it on the King's back, saying:—

"Receive this Kingly Sword, brought now from the Altar of God, and delivered to thee by the hands of us the Bishops and servants of God, though unworthy."

The King standing up, was then girt with the sword, and the Archbishop said:—

"With this Sword to justice, stop the growth of iniquity, protect the Holy Church of God, defend the widow and orphans, restore the things that are gone to decay, punish and reform what is amiss, and



Portrait of King Edward VII.

THE EAR OF DUDLEY IN HIS CORONATION ROBES.



confirm what is in good order: that doing these things you may be glorious in all virtue: and so faithfully serve our Lord Jesus Christ in this life that you may reign for ever with him in the life which is to come."

The King then ungirded the sword, which was offered upon the altar, redeemed with a price, drawn from the scabbard and carried naked before the King during the remainder of the ceremony.



*Photo by Madame Lillie Clark.*

THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY IN HER CORONATION ROBES.

this earthly kingdom, so may you be sealed with that Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of an heavenly inheritance, and reign with him who is the blessed and only Potentate, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen."

The two sceptres were then borne up to the King's chair, and the glove presented by the Lord of the Manor of Worksope, the Duke of Newcastle, and placed in the King's right hand: in that hand was also placed, by the Archbishop, the sceptre with the cross, with the words:—

The King rose again for the performance of the rites which immediately preceded the assumption of the crown. The armill., or bracelet, was fastened on his arm, and the Imperial mantle of cloth of gold, magnificently embroidered with emblems, was put upon him by the Lord Great Chamberlain. When His Majesty had resumed his seat, the orb with the cross was brought from the altar and placed in the King's hand by the Archbishop with these words:—

"Receive this Imperial Robe, and Orb: and the Lord your God endue you with knowledge and wisdom, with majesty and with power from on high: the Lord cloath you with the Robe of Righteousness, and with the garments of salvation. And when you see this Orb set under the Cross, remember that the whole world is subject to the Power and Empire of Christ our Redeemer."

The King then delivered back the golden orb, which was placed upon the altar. The ring was next put upon the fourth finger of the King's right hand, the Archbishop saying:—

"Receive this Ring, the ensign of Kingly Dignity, and of Defence of the Catholic Faith: and as you are this day solemnly invested in the government of

Remove the Royal Sceptre, the ensign of a Kingly Power and Justice."

And then the Primate delivered the sceptre with the dove into the King's left hand and said:—

Receive the Rod of Equity and Mercy: and God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed, direct and assist you in the administering and exercise of all those powers which he hath given you. Be so merciful that you be not too remiss: so execute Justice that you forget not Mercy. Punish the wicked, grace, and cherish the just, and lead your people in the way wherein they should go.

The Duke of Newcastle then completed his archaic privilege by sustaining the King's right arm, and King Edward stood anointed, vested, and ready to be crowned.

The supreme moment of the day was now imminent: the aged Archbishop, standing before the altar, took the crown in his hands, and recited the beautiful prayer following, the King bowing his head reverently:—



SOME OF THE REGALIA.  
The orb, the orb, and the ring.

"O God, the Crown of the faithful: Bless we beseech thee and sanctify this thy servant Edward our King: and as thou dost this day set a Crown of pure Gold upon his Head, so enrich his Royal Heart with thine abundant grace, and crown him with all princely virtues, through the King Eternal Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

At the conclusion of the prayer the King sat down in the Coronation Chair, the crown was brought down from the altar, and the venerable Archbishop took the regal symbol in his trembling hands and placed it reverently on the King's head. His Majesty, with a gesture of infinite kindness, guiding him to do so. The Coronation was consummated at last, and King Edward VII. was a crowned King in England. At the moment the crown was placed on the King's head, the electric lights leapt up, the peers put on their coronets, and a loud cry of homage came from

all parts of the Abbey: "God save the King! God save the King!" and the silver trumpets blared. As the sound died away, the booming of the Tower guns and the ringing of the bells could be heard from outside proclaiming the glad news to the expectant millions. Then came the voice of the Archbishop—a voice clear, though his strength was failing—saying to the King:—

"Be strong and of a good courage: Observe the commandments of God, and walk in his ways: Fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life: that in the end you may be crowned with success and honour, and when you have finished your course, receive a Crown of Righteousness, which God the righteous Judge shall give you on that day."

Then said the Archbishop: "Be strong and play the man: keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways."





THE CROWNING OF KING EDWARD.



The Holy Bible was now brought from the altar, and presented by the Archbishop to the King with these words:—

Our glorious King, we present you with this Book, the most valuable thing that God hath afforded. Here is Wisdom: this is the Royal Law: these are the lively Oracles of God.

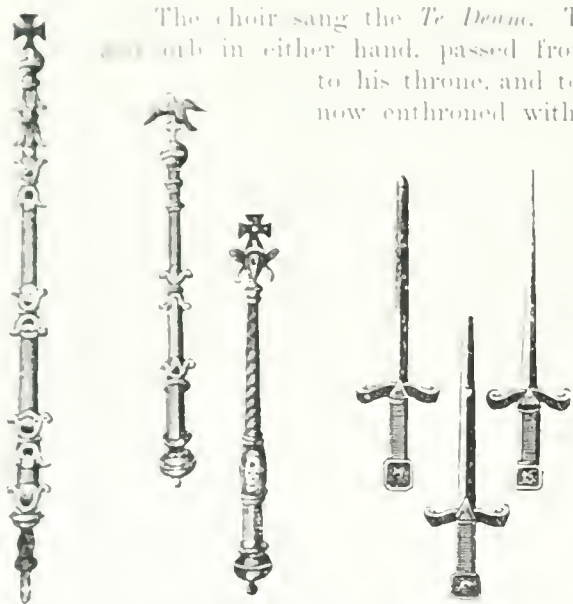
The Bible was then taken back to the altar. The King was now anointed, vested, and crowned, and the Archbishop pronounced over him the following benediction:—

The Lord bless you and keep you: and as He hath made you King over His people, so may He prosper you in this world, and make you partake of His eternal felicity in the world to come. Amen.

The Lord give you a fruitful Country and healthful Seasons: victorious Fleets and Armies, and a quiet Empire: a faithful Senate, wise and upright Counsellors and Magistrates, a loyal Nobility, and a dutiful Gentry: a pious and learned and useful Clergy, an honest, industrious, and obedient Commonalty. Amen."

The choir sang the *Te Deum*. Then the King, crowned, with the sceptre and orb in either hand, passed from St. Edward's Chair, up the five steps to his throne, and took the seat of majesty. The King being now enthroned with all the great officers of State standing around him, the Archbishop addressed him in these words:—

"Stand firm, and hold fast from henceforth the Seat and State of Royal and Imperial Dignity, which is this day delivered unto you in the Name and by the authority of Almighty God, and by the hands of us the Bishops and servants of God, though unworthy: And as you see us to approach nearer to God's Altar, so vouchsafe the more graciously to continue to us your Royal favour and protection. And the Lord God Almighty, whose Ministers we are, and the Stewards of his Mysteries, establish your Throne in righteousness, that it may stand fast for evermore, like



SOME OF THE REGALIA.  
The staff, the sceptres, and the swords.

as the sun before him, and as the faithful witness in heaven. Amen."

Then began the homage. The aged Archbishop came first and took the oath on behalf of the Church: it was with difficulty that he was able to rise from his knees. The Prince of Wales came next and made his homage, whom the King affectionately embraced. Then the representative peers came forward and made their homage in order most of their several ranks. The drums beat, the trumpets blared, and the assembled thousands shouted "God save King Edward!" "Long live King Edward!"

"May the King live for ever!" The second and most important part of the Coronation Service, the King's Coronation, was finished.

Next came the Queen's Coronation. Rising from her seat, and advancing with her train—the exquisitely lovely centre of a lovely group—the Queen knelt at the steps of the high altar. The Archbishop of York, whose privilege it was to crown the Queen, said the following prayer:—

"Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness: Give ear, we beseech thee, to our



THE CROWNING OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



prayers, and multiply thy blessings upon this thy servant, whom in thy Name, with all humble devotion, we consecrate our Queen; Defend her evermore from dangers, ghostly and earthly. Make her a great example of virtue and piety, and a blessing to this Kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, O Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, world without end. Amen."

The Queen then rose and moved to the faldstool near by for her anointing, where she knelt down; the four Duchesses appointed—the Duchesses of Sutherland, Marlborough, Montrose, and Portland—came forward, and held over Her Majesty a canopy of cloth of gold. The Archbishop of York then poured the holy oil on the Queen's head, saying:—

"In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Let the anointing with this Oil increase your honour, and the Grace of God's Holy Spirit establish you for ever and ever. Amen."

He then placed the ring on the fourth finger of the Queen's hand, saying:—

"Receive this Ring, the seal of a sincere Faith: and God, to whom belongeth all

honour, and  
glory, pro-  
tect you in  
this your  
honour, and  
grant you  
long and  
prosperous  
reign—him  
always, and  
always being  
with things  
established  
him, through  
Jesus Christ  
our Lord.  
Amen."



*Painted by Laparte.*

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH,  
Who bore the canopy.



*From a painting by Ellis Roberts.*

THE DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND,  
Who bore the canopy.

#### FOUR DUCHESSES WHO ASSISTED AT

The Archbishop then reverently took the Queen's crown from off the altar, and placing the glittering symbol reverently on the Queen's head, said:—

"Receive the Crown of glory, honour, and joy: And God the Crown of the faithful, who by our Episcopal hands (though unworthy) doth this day set a Crown of pure Gold upon your Head, enrich your Royal Heart with His abundant grace, and crown you with all princely virtues in this life, and with an everlasting Crown of glory in the life which is to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

The Queen, now being crowned, on the instant all the peeresses in the Abbey put on their coronets. The Archbishop then placed in the hands of the still kneeling Queen the sceptre and the ivory rod with the dove, saying:—

"O Lord, the giver of all perfection: Grant unto this thy servant ALEXANDRA, that by the powerful and mild influence of her piety and virtue, she may retain the high dignity which she hath obtained, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The Queen, being now anointed and crowned, arose from her knees with the sceptre and the ivory rod, and made her progress to her throne, the diamonds sparkling and the



sheen of her golden robe glimmering as she moved. Passing in front of the throne whereon the King was seated, Her Majesty made a low and graceful reverence, which was imitated, more or less successfully, by the four Duchesses who bore the canopy and the Mistress of the Robes. Her Majesty ascended the two steps leading to her throne and seated herself upon it. The third part of the Coronation Service was over.

The rest is soon told. The office of Holy Eucharist was proceeded with, following the usual rite. The King made the oblations of bread and wine, and the further offerings of an ingot of gold from His Majesty and a mark of gold from the Queen. When the time arrived for their Communion, the King and Queen advanced together to the sacarium, having handed their sceptres to their attendants. At the steps of the altar they doffed their crowns and knelt, and the Holy Communion was administered to them. Then their Majesties returned to their seats, the Lord's Prayer and the swelling tones of the *Gloria in Excelsis* followed, and with the benediction the Office of the Coronation came to a close.

But all was not yet over. Descending from their thrones their Majesties passed on either side of the high altar into St. Edward's Chapel. There the King was

divested of his vestures of cloth of gold and donned his Royal robes of purple velvet. The King's first act on entering the Chapel was to inquire kindly after the health of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who had showed signs



Photo by J. Thompson

THE DUCHESS OF MONTROSE,

Who bore the canopy.



Photo by J. Thompson

THE DUCHESS OF BUCCLEUCH,

Mistress of the Robes.

#### THE CORONATION OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

of failing strength towards the close of the protracted ceremonial.

There was a long interval to those waiting in the Abbey; the glorious strains of the anthem had died away before the return processions were marshalled. But presently they came. The Queen was the first to reappear in the sacarium, entering to the right of the altar, standing for one moment as the curtains parted, before she passed down the whole length of the Abbey. Lovely beyond all dreams of loveliness she looked, the crown glittering like living fire on her hair, a river of diamonds falling adown her breast, and her golden robes glimmering mystically as she moved. Her Majesty's face was wreathed with smiles as she bowed to right and left on her progress down the Abbey. Then came the King, a majestic figure in his Royal robes, wearing his crown and carrying the orb and sceptre, and as he passed loud and long rang out the cheers, testifying to the feeling of heartfelt relief and thankfulness that, despite all delay and ill foreboding, Edward VII. had at last been crowned King in England.

These cheers were but an earnest of those that followed as their Majesties rode back in their golden coach, wearing their crowns, along the only direct route to Buckingham Palace by way of Whitehall, Pall Mall, St. James's Street, Piccadilly, and

Chesapeake Hill. The assembled thousands cheered themselves hoarse to see their King and Queen restored to health, and crowned, by the side of his Queen.

Immediately after the Coronation their Majesties left London for a long cruise in the *Yacht Victoria*. Proceeding by the west coast of England and Scotland, they voyaged round the north of the island and finally left the Royal yacht for Balmoral. Here the King remained until he came south in the autumn, but the Queen in September paid a two weeks' visit to Denmark.

In October their Majesties returned to London, and gladdened the hearts of their loyal people by a progress through the City and the south of the metropolis on Saturday the 25th. The pageant attracted vast concourses of people, whose homage to their Sovereign was tinged with a sense of solemnity at the memory of those sad summer days when the eagerly-looked-for procession had to be abandoned in consequence of the sudden and dangerous illness of the King. Their Majesties lunched at the Guildhall, and proceeded through Southwark and South London; the streets were full of colour and rejoicing, and the greetings of their humbler subjects were marked by the greatest enthusiasm.

On Monday, Sunday, October 26th the King and Queen went to St. Paul's Cathedral to render public thanks to Almighty God for His Majesty's recovery from his dangerous illness. At that beautiful and impressive service all hearts were filled with thankfulness to the Divine Providence which had given back to the Empire this precious life, and fervent were the prayers that His Majesty might long be spared to reign over a peaceful Empire and a loyal and happy people.

And here, with our King and Queen offering their sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to the King of Kings, beneath the mighty dome of our national Cathedral, whose walls are rich in historic memories, but none more solemn than this, we may fittingly bring this story of their life to a pause. Imperfect and unfinished it must necessarily be, but, as we said on the first page and would repeat on the last, it has been written with one hope and one purpose—to strengthen the monarchical sentiment and bring the gracious personalities of their Majesties nearer to all classes of their people, not in England only, but in that greater England beyond the seas. If that hope be in ever so small a way fulfilled, it will not have been written in vain.



God save the King.

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